

EDISON'S GENIUS.

AS SHOWN IN HIS MARVELOUS INVENTIONS. — SHOWN WITH ILLUSTRATIONS IN MONDAY'S SUN.

FIRST EDITION 2 O'CLOCK

THE WEATHER.

The weather last night was fair, but unsettled in the cold districts. It was much cooler over the lakes and the northeast. The fair, cooler weather in New England will probably last through Sunday, with -northeast winds. The temperature will not rise much, if any, above 50 degrees.

ALMANAC, SATURDAY, OCT. 2.
Sun rises—5:44; sets, 5:21
Length of day—11:40.
High tide—3:21 a. m.; 3:44 p. m.
Moon sets—9:52 p. m.

DEATHS.

GAUDETTE—Clement Gaudette, aged 57 years, one of the best known French Canadian residents of the city, died very suddenly yesterday at his home, 18 Woodbury street. He was at work as usual the day before and when he retired at night he did not complain of feeling ill. Early in the morning, he became sick and died in a short time. He was a member of the St. Joseph's club, a member of the St. Joseph's church, and a regular member of the St. Joseph's choir. The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock tomorrow at St. Joseph's church. Burial in St. Joseph's cemetery.

SHEAHAN—Mrs. Edward Sheahan died at her home, corner of Appleton and Gough streets yesterday afternoon, after a prolonged illness of several months. The deceased was well known, having been a resident of Lowell for nearly fifty years. Besides her husband she leaves a number of friends and relatives to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. Joseph P. Sheahan, of Tarrytown, N. Y., a nephew of the deceased, will celebrate the funeral mass.

CLUNE—Katherine Clune, aged 23 years, daughter of Peter and Mary Clune, died this morning at her home, 72 West Union street.

COBURN—Father A. Coburn, widow of Horace Coburn, died yesterday at New Boston, Braintree, at the age of 55 years.

Twenty-six names were added to the voting list last night. At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the members of the 25th district held a meeting in the headquarters and Camille Rousin was chosen chairman and Wallace Butterfield secretary. The date for the convention was fixed for October 9th.

CANADA 1900.
Sails from Boston for Quebec and Liverpool Saturday, September 11, leaving October 14.
Storage Passage \$25.50.
Make all enquiries of
J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and W. W. Worthington Sts.

BASE BALL.
Saturday, South Common
Glover Club vs. The Elms.
Game called at 2 p. m.

CLARET WINE
75c. Gal.
5 Bot. \$1.
JOHN M. PEVEY,
Sole Agent,
55-57 MIDDLE STREET,
Tel. 452-3.

\$7 TO \$15
GOOD ORGANS for above prices.
Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.

BREVOORT HOUSE
NEW YORK.
FIFTH AVE. AND EIGHTH ST.
Two blocks from Broadway, one block from Eighth street, Sixth Ave. elevated railroad.
American and European Plans.
Best Table d'hôte in the city, \$1.25. Large and comfortable apartments for transient and permanent guests. Quiet and homelike hotel.
Rooms, \$1.00 Per Day and Upwards.
Special rates during the summer months. Condolect to all steamship lines and railroads.
CHAS. JAIMES,
Proprietor.

FRUIT JARS. We have Mission and other fruit jars in all sizes. Order them now as they are going fast. 1000 on Broad, Tel. 452-3, 77 E. Northampton street, Boston 95-3.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR

LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1897.

12 PAGES 1 CENT

YELLOW JACK.

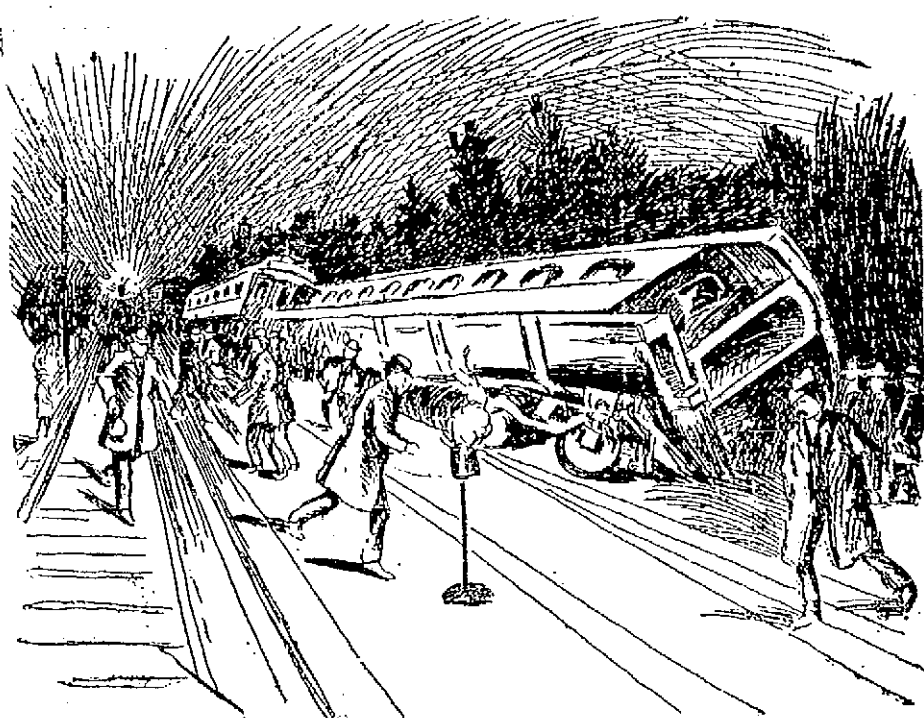
AND THE CRUSADE AGAINST IT AT NEW ORLEANS IN MONDAY'S ISSUE.—STUDY ON THIS DANGERS OF THE DISEASE.



The frock and vest most worn by well dressed men in London and New York are made of unfinished worsted; we have just received these swell garments from Rogers, Peet & Co., the texture is admirable, and the tailoring superb.
A double breasted vest, such as we have of covert cloth or tan kersey with wide lapels, worn with one of these black cutaways is "great form."
There's some stunning clothing here this season, and prices are surprisingly low.

PUTNAM & SON.

No 166 CENTRAL STREET



WRECK OF CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS AT WEST MEDFORD.

BAD WRECK AT W. MEDFORD

Three Cars of Canadian Pacific Express Derailed.

The Passengers Burned in the Debris and Many Injured—Some Perhaps Fatally—The Injured Sent to the Hospital.

Medford, Oct. 2.—The Canadian Pacific express over the Southern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, due in Boston at 3:30 o'clock last night, met with an accident at West Medford at 3:20 whereby nearly 30 persons were more or less injured, but none, it is believed, fatally hurt. There were eight cars on the train, which was on time, and running rapidly, and the three rear coaches were derailed. Those injured most seriously are as follows:
A. A. Surva, 110 Perkins street, Somerville, Mass., back injured.
R. W. Fuller, Harvard student, residence, unknown, hip injured.
Mrs. A. M. Allen, 77 Clark avenue, Chelsea, Mass., serious injury to spine.
Mrs. A. C. Fluke, 135 River street, Cambridge, Mass., general bruises.
George Baker, Montrose, Pa., left hand and finger crushed.
W. A. Bond, 7 City hall avenue, Lynn, Mass., injured about head and back.
Mrs. John W. Palfrey, 19 Wabash street, Chelsea, Mass., injured about back, hip, and ankle.
George P. Jenkins, Washington street, Whitman, Mass., right leg

broken; back and arms badly bruised.
Mrs. Howard Ely, 19 Blossom street, Boston, spine injured.
Miss Boughton, St. Johns, N. E., general shaking up.
Mrs. A. Anderson, St. Johns, N. E., spine injured.
John T. Ely, 19 Blossom street, Boston, badly bruised.
The detailed coaches were Boston & Maine car No. 427, Canadian Pacific car No. 397 and the Canadian Pacific sleeper Quail.
Conductor George Thayer was in charge of the train and Charles Hall was the engineer. As far as the latter could see, everything was all right, but just as the train approached the West Medford station and when about 300 feet from it, car 397 jumped the track, owing, it is claimed, to a defective truck. The rear truck turned completely around, throwing the car partially on its side, while car No. 427, the next one ahead, was partially derailed and the sleeper was thrown over on its side. The passengers in all these cars were pitched out of their seats and precipitated into a struggling, frenzied mass. Many were bruised about the limbs and bodies, while every one on the train was badly shaken up. The

three cars broke apart from the rest of the train and were left behind. The air brakes were applied as quickly as possible after the engineer received the first intimation of danger and the train was soon brought to a standstill, the engine and remaining cars being uninjured.
Patrolman William Golding chanced to be near the patrol box and in full view of the accident and rang in a call for medical and police assistance. Doctors Bean, Long, Cleaves, Draper and Chandler were soon on the spot and ministered to the needs of the injured. The depot was converted into a temporary hospital and on the seats benches, and improvised tables the wounded were placed as fast as they could be removed from the wreck.
After an examination of their patients, the physicians expressed the hope that no one was fatally injured, although they ordered the removal of several of the more seriously injured to the hospitals in Boston and it is quite probable that several will die. The others were sent to their homes or their destinations by the conductor. The wrecking train arrived from Boston at 9:10 and by midnight the wreck was pretty well cleared up.

POLITICAL NOTES

Lawton's Ward Seven Friends Want no Compromise.

THE EX-SENATOR IS THE ONLY CHOICE.
Democratic Candidates in 25th District.

The Lawton men dislike to have their candidate referred to as the corporation pet. They do not deny the allegation, but they want the fact kept quiet. They realize the corporation strength in the republican party and fear its opposition. They also understand the almost natural dislike the rank and file of the people have for corporation men. And while they offer no denial of the statement, they do not relish the publicity it has received. Some believe there is a lurking intention to drive Lawton from the light and allow another ward seven to enter the race. But ward seven objects to that, and there is fear that combine of wards seven and nine may be broken.

The three democratic candidates for representative in the 25th district are very well known, and quite prominent in party affairs in their respective sections. Charles N. Whitman was on the ticket last year and succeeded in greatly reducing the normal republican majority. He was born in Manchester, N. H., 28 years ago, and has resided in this city 31 years. He is foreman of Hood's bottling department and is a member of the Royal Arcanum and several other organizations.
George Ryan is a Chelmsford resident and held his own in last year's fight. He is respected by his townsmen, who regard him as a leader in his

party.
John P. Mahoney is one of the best known young men in Lowell and one of the most popular too, for he was a nominee in a Sun voting contest and received the deed to a lot of land. He is a "socialist" man, being associated with the A.O.U.F. of A., and several other fraternal bodies. He will pull more than the party vote, for he counts many friends among republicans who will favor him on election day.

The democrats of the city are beginning to come to their senses on the majority contest. They realize now that this is a most important epoch in local democratic history. They can see that it will require not only a desperate battle but a strong candidate to win against the republicans whether they nominate Bennett or not. That being the case, it is absolutely necessary that the strongest possible candidate be nominated for the majority. Vote getting qualities at the polls is what the party needs this time.
The various councilmanic and school committee contests throughout the city are exciting much interest. There are many number of aspirants and the campaign is a lively one. Already the houses to house canvass has been commenced.
The question of aldermanic timber is being considered by prominent democrats now. It is said that the young men will get a fair representation on the ticket.
The democratic committee will shortly meet to discuss the desirability of calling the caucus for the majority contest at an early date. On this point there should be no division whatever. Any one who looks at the matter honestly and without bias can see that the earlier the caucus are called after state election, the better. In the first place the majority candidate will be selected and he will have the full limit of time to look after registration and naturalization and do other campaign work which is absolutely necessary in order to win at the polls. The men who advocate a delay in the caucus can give no good reason for their action. The proposition to have the majority and councilmanic caucuses on the

same night is decidedly unfair and not calculated to advance the interest of the local democracy. If the caucus for the selection of councilmanic candidates in the democratic wards be delayed, it will ensure a larger registration, as the candidates will work in their respective wards up to the last moment and put as many of their friends as possible upon the voting lists. All this will be of benefit to the party at the polls in December. If the majority candidates and the aldermanic candidates are held back to the last moment, we will simply have another campaign for the head of the ticket and nothing for the tail. The democrats should work to elect their whole ticket this time and not a part of it, and the best way to secure this desirable result is to have an early caucus in order that the candidates for mayor and aldermen may be in the field as long as possible. The councilmanic nominations can be made at any time, as they will result in democratic success in any event, in democratic wards.

The republican committee of the 25th district held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the headquarters of the republican city committee and fixed upon the date for the district convention as October 7th. Frank W. Howe, Sidney T. Bull was secretary. The convention will be held in the city committee headquarters.
First class printing done at this office.

AFTER SCARLET FEVER
Weak and Delicate—Loss of Appetite—Scrofula Bunches.
"When 15 months old my boy had scarlet fever, which left him weak and delicate. His skin was transparent and blue, his appetite was very poor, and scrofula bunches appeared on his neck. Every winter he contracted a severe cold, which left him with a cough until warm weather. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it built him right up. The blue tint left his skin and he is as strong as any boy of his age." Mrs. G. M. CLARK, 622 Chestnut St., Lynn, Mass.



CHARLES W. WHITMAN, Candidate for Representative of 25th District.

FOR DR. COURT'S FUNERAL

Admission to Church by Ticket Tomorrow.

Arrangements Completed at the Meeting Last Evening—Expressions of Profound Sorrow on all Sides.

It was a sorrowful gathering of worshippers that assembled in the vestry of the First Presbyterian church last evening, at weekly prayer meeting, to make arrangements for the funeral of their late beloved pastor, Rev. Dr. Court.
Elder J. D. Hubbard conducted the service and in opening the meeting, referred briefly but with feeling to the death of the beloved clergyman. At his request, the congregation sang Dr. Court's favorite hymn, "Hallelujah to the Lamb," after which Elder Gordon offered prayer. Elder Hubbard then read a portion of St. John, xiv., beginning "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in Me."
After the reading, Elder Hubbard referred to his intimate relations with the deceased pastor, moving many of his auditors to tears.
After another prayer, Mr. Hubbard proceeded to explain the plans for the funeral services as far as they have been arranged.
He stated that it had been the request of the pastor that Rev. Dr. Greene of this city, Rev. Dr. McCormac of Andover, N. H., and Rev. Luther K. Angier of Boston, officiate at the funeral. Dr. Court had also expressed a desire to have the funeral on either Saturday afternoon or Sunday, so that the working people of the church might not be inconvenienced in attending. Mr. Hubbard also stated that while Rev. Dr. Court had a very tender regard for the fraternal organizations with which he was affiliated, yet he had said that he belonged to the church first and had asked that the elders of the church officiate as heavers.
Mr. Hubbard then suggested that the church be closed all day Sunday except during the funeral service and that the church be appropriately draped. The suggestions found favor and a committee consisting of Mrs. H. W. Derby, Miss May McKean, Mrs. Dewar, Mrs. Marshall, William Rodger, James Gray and Robert Houston was appointed to attend to the draping. They in turn appointed J. S. Harding of O'Donnell & Gilbride to take charge of the draping.
Mr. Hubbard then stated that Rev. George F. Kenngott had been engaged to preach tomorrow evening, but in view of the circumstances he did not think it advisable to hold services tomorrow, but to have Rev. Mr. Kenngott preach one week from tomorrow night. A motion was made to this effect and was unanimously carried.
The ushers appointed were: James W. Gregg, Jr.; John Mohr, John McDonald, David Blakeley, James Houston, and Daniel McDonald. It was also decided to issue tickets for admission to the church in order to keep out the undesirable element. Dr. Court's friends of other denominations will have no difficulty in getting into the church.
The church will be opened at noon tomorrow and a floral piece from the congregation will be sent. Members of the congregation will furnish their own hacks and the church will furnish them for the officers.

SOCIETIES TAKE ACTION.
A special meeting of the Manchester Unity lodges, I.O.O.F., was held last evening to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Rev. Dr. Court. P. G. M. George Emley was made chairman and P. G. J. E. Jackson secretary. It was voted to turn out in a body to the funeral and William Has-

lan was elected chief marshal. He will be assisted by four aids, one from each lodge. A committee on resolutions was appointed, consisting of the permanent secretaries of all the lodges. Special committees were appointed from each lodge to secure a floral tribute and eulogy, which will be distributed at the hall Sunday.
Clan Grant, Order of Scottish Clans, also met last evening in special session and voted to attend the funeral in a body. They intended to act in conjunction with the Celtic club, which will meet this afternoon to take action on the matter.
Mechanics lodge, I.O.O.F., will also turn out in a body to the funeral.
While the Masonic order will be well represented at the funeral, it is not anticipated that Ancient York lodge will turn out in a body, owing to the fact that the church has assumed charge of the funeral.
TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.
Among the clergymen of the city, the death of Dr. Court was received with heartfelt sorrow.
The Rev. R. A. Greene said: "With profound sorrow and regret I learn of the death of Dr. Court. A scholar, a

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ORTHOPIDIO SHOES
For Boys' and Girls' School Wear.
Deserve your Attention.
WHY?
They are constructed under the direction of the Orthopidic surgeons of Boston and Lowell, and conform to the natural shape of the foot.
No parents should miss seeing these shoes. No one solicited to buy them, but that you may see the shapes that are approved by the Orthopidic surgeons.
\$1.50.
Boys' and Girls' sizes, 11 to 2, O, D, and E wide.
\$2.00.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
OPP. CITY HALL.

saint has gone to his eternal rest." Rev. J. M. Greene, D. D., said he voiced the sentiments of Rev. R. A. Greene.
Rev. George H. Johnson was next seen and said:
"As there was no hope for his recovery, I am glad his sufferings are relieved. I feel that it is a great loss to Christian scholarship. He had been personally very kind to me and I shall mourn him as a friend."

BROKE HIS LEG
BY JUMPING FROM A SHED TWENTY FEET HIGH.
Fred Pevey, a boy about 15 years of age, while jumping from a shed on Stevens street, near Marginal, to some hay about twenty feet below missed his mark and landed upon hard ground, breaking his leg. Dr. Taylor, who was close by at the time, was called, but did not get the member without the necessary appliances and sent a call for the ambulance, in which the lad was taken to St. John's hospital.

THIS MORNING'S FIRE
AT THE HOWE LUMBER COMPANY'S YARD.
An alarm from box 5 at 6:30 this morning was occasioned by a brick and small blaze in the building formerly occupied by the Thiel Tool company, now occupied by a saw and blind company. It started from a smoke stack in the boiler room, but was speedily extinguished. The damage was not great.

PEOPLE'S CLUB.
The men's branch of the People's club, with rooms on John street, was opened to the public last evening at 7 o'clock.
There was a very good attendance, and games of checkers, chess, etc., were enjoyed during the evening.
This club gives to the working people of Lowell a chance to pass a quiet evening in the reading and game rooms the former being supplied with all the current papers and magazines.

WILL MAKE TEST CASE.
A Lowell man, summoned to testify before the state fire marshal, declined to obey the summons and a test of the law which gives the marshal power to summon is likely. We apprehend that the people of this commonwealth are not generally aware of the wide powers which are conferred upon the fire marshal and his subordinates. They bear a close resemblance to what is told of the secret police of such countries as Russia.—New Bedford Standard.

No wonder they make many friends at Uncle Sam's store. A sure way to lasting friendship is by unselfish and honest methods, such as are practised here toward the public. The advertisement talk today concerns suits for the little fellows.
We are cleaning and repairing railroad watches. They must be right, if we don't do good work, people would not leave them with us. Harris, 10 Appleton street.
Your coal order should be placed immediately. W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorne street, can supply you with the best grades.
Your coal bin now. Route & Sullivan will fill it with the best stock. 322 Central street.

Money Deposited
On or before Wednesday, Nov. 3, at 9 p. m., in the Savings Department of the **Traders' National Bank.**
Will draw interest from November 1st, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, compounded semi annually.
Hours: (Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.) Saturdays (8 a. m. to 1 p. m.)
20 Middle street, 11 West Office Avenue
Chas. J. Gilman, President.
William F. Mills, Cashier.

LARGE, ELEGANT Boarding and Lodging House
on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city
DONOVAN & MANSUR,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-1.

THE AUDACITY OF BANDITS

They Outwit Railroad Authorities in Broad Daylight.

Held Up Passenger Train—Used Dynamite on a Treasure Box and Robbed Passengers.

El Reno, I. T., Oct. 2.—Bandits robbed the southbound Rock Island passenger train and nearly all of its passengers at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon about five miles south of El Reno, in the Indian territory. The railroad and express officials had feared a holdup in that section for several weeks, and armed guards had been put aboard all night trains at El Reno and carried through to Chickasha. It had not been thought that the outlaws were bold enough to attack a train in midday.

Yesterday morning the trainmen were completely surprised, and so were not prepared to offer resistance when five masked men came upon them at a lonely siding. The place is uninhabited, and the only persons in the vicinity at the time were four section hands. These men fled when the trainmen saw the bandits were hidden at the time in a brush pile and jumped out as soon as the train had taken the siding.

Under the pressure of Winchester and ugly looking six-shooters, the trainmen, the express messenger and the score of more passengers were made to climb down from the train and stand in a line, hands up, on the prairie along the railroad. While three of the robbers covered the bandy frightened crowd with their guns the other two coolly and carefully robbed them. The bandits secured about \$200 in cash and much other valuables in the way of watches and jewelry as were in sight. The few women were not compelled to give up their valuables.

Mrs. Rice, who was sick, was not compelled to leave the coach. Jim Wright of Minco showed disposition to resist when the bandits ordered "hands up." They shot one of his ears off to prove to his satisfaction that his bravery was ill-advised. Wright's hands went up at once.

After the passengers and trainmen had been thoroughly plucked three of the bandits turned their attention to the express and mail coaches, the others standing guard over the helpless crowd on the prairie. The registered mail pouches were quickly rifled, but the through safe in the express car resisted all the force and ingenuity of the road agents. When the messenger had convinced the bandits that he could not open the strong box they resorted to dynamite. Several heavy charges were exploded, but the safe proved burglar-proof, though it was badly shattered. Having taken possession of everything that they could carry away the bandits mounted their horses and rode off to the west.

As soon as the trainmen could collect their wits they got their scared passengers aboard and hurried on to the next station house, Chickasha, from which point the railroad officials were notified of the holdup. At Chickasha a posse of citizens was hurriedly formed. The posse set out in pursuit of the gang, and officers have been dispatched from El Reno and other points in this section. It is hardly possible that the bandits can be overtaken in the prairie country, and they will probably be able to reach the Wichita mountains.

TEMPERANCE MEN

Have Nearly Completed Arrangements for Parade.

CAMBRIDGE WILL SEND ONE THOUSAND MEN

The Delegations From Other Cities.

The arrangements for the temperance parade next Saturday are very nearly complete.

The route, as announced by Chief Marshal Hickey yesterday, can be covered in two hours. The parade will form at the North corner at 2.30 and will move over the following route: Fletcher, to Salem, to Adams, to Broadway, to Suffolk, to Merrimack, to Central, to Gorham, to Davis square, to Central, to Church, to Andover, to High, to East Merrimack, to Bridge, to Seventh; counter-march to Merrimack street, where it will be reviewed by the chief marshal and staff.

At the conclusion of the parade, the visiting societies will be served with lunch at Huntington hall.

The Matthews and Burkes, each with 300 members, will leave their halls at 2.15 o'clock and march to the North corner. Carter's band will be with the Matthews and the Lowell Military band with the Burkes. The St. John's society of North Chelmsford, with its members will come to Lowell at 2 o'clock and will be met by St. Patrick's Cadet band and escorted to the place of formation.

One thousand paraders from Fr. Scully's parish in Cambridgeport will arrive here at 1 o'clock and will probably have the East Boston Cadet band of sixty pieces. The Matthews of Lawrence with 135 members and the Lawrence Brass band are due in Lowell at 2.30 and the society from Cleveland with a drum corps are expected at 1 o'clock. The St. Charles society of Woburn will send 100 men; the St. Joseph's of Boston, 150 men; the St. Alphonsus of Rockland, 80 men; and the Matthews of North Billerica, 60 men. The visitors will be met by members of the chief marshal's staff and escorted to the North corner.

After the parade, Carter's band will give a concert. A circular containing full instructions for the parade will be forwarded to all societies next week by Secretary Mulready of the C.T.A.U.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

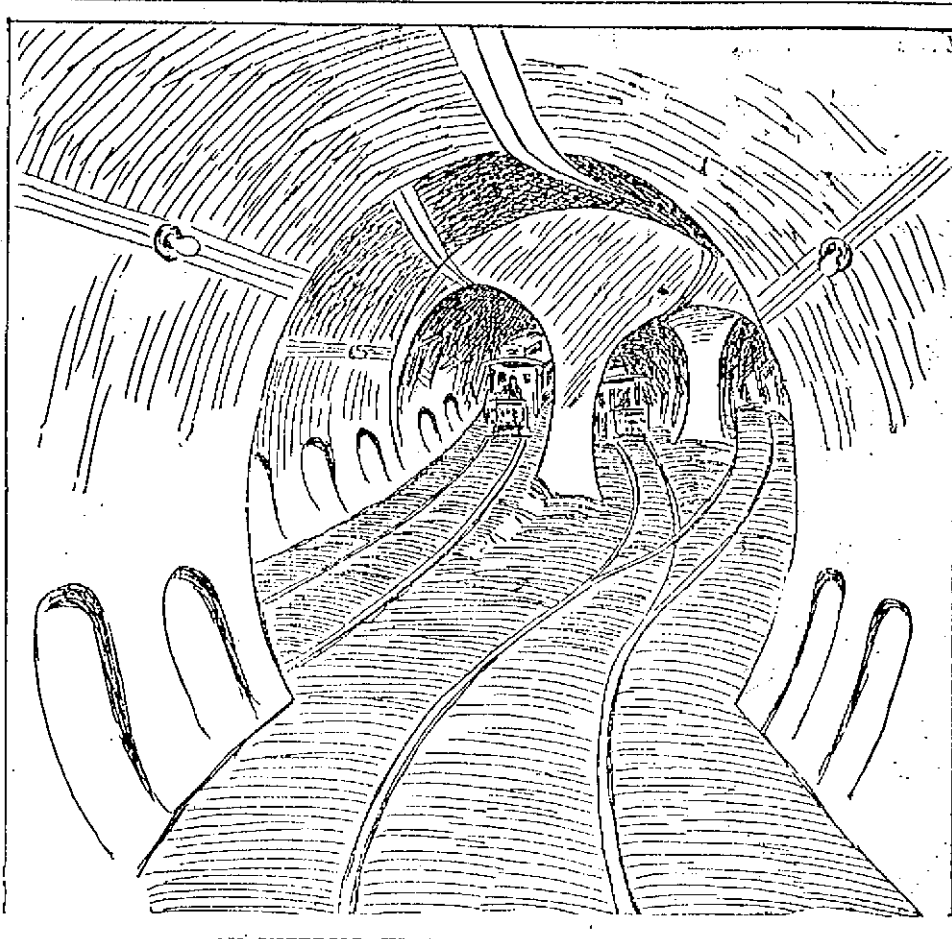
Castoria is a reliable remedy for infants and children.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement. Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than \$8.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Office hours—8 to 9.30 p. m., 1 to 2.30 p. m.



AN INTERIOR VIEW OF THE BOSTON SUBWAY.

FRAUD REVEALED

Firm Tries to Build up Bogus Business.

GIVING CHECKS FOR WHICH HAD NO COLLATERAL.

The Leader of the Business in Limbo.

Boston, Oct. 2.—Yesterday detectives of the bureau of criminal investigation, aided by the Continental bank officials, exposed a bold scheme to build up a business by spurious check process. A man upped to be C. P. Neuberger, but who claimed to be Louis Shapiro, a dealer in trimmings at 97 Oliver street, is under arrest, charged with uttering a forged check on the Continental. The detectives say that they hope to bring forward in good time several more forgeries, and possibly cases of attempting to secure money by false pretenses.

The prisoner, it is charged, secured a book from the Continental bank, showing deposits aggregating about \$250.98 upon checks and drafts purported to have been made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company, of which he was proprietor, by such reliable New York firms as Segal, Cooper & Co., and Smith, Gray & Co. Several checks of small amounts purporting to have been made by Smith, Gray & Co., payable to the Manhattan company, were placed with the Continental people the day following, one of which was for \$100. Later a check for \$100, made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company by one "P. Cohen" through the Bowers National bank of New York, excited the suspicion of the Continental people, and in reply to an inquiry the Boston bank people were told that such a person as P. Cohen had no account with the Bowers bank. Yesterday, when Neuberger again called at the bank to make "deposits," he was placed under arrest. A conference between Captain Dugan and the firms mentioned in the checks showed that all the papers were forgeries.

Y.M.C.A. HAPPENINGS.

Sunday, October 3.—Prayer and praise service at 9.15 a. m., Mr. L. C. Hynes, leader. Topic, "Our Gratitude to God. Why? How Shown?" Found? Rev. George H. Johnson is to address men's rally at 4 p. m. Mr. Robert Rogers is to sing.

Mr. Wm. H. Lincoln is to speak to boys at the boys' gospel meeting at 2 p. m. Boys over 10 years are invited.

Study of the International Sunday school lesson at 3.30 Saturday p. m. Rev. S. M. Dick is to conduct the class through the month of October. All interested in the study of the Sunday school lesson are invited.

Noonday prayer meeting week days, 12.15. Everyone invited.

Meeting of Devotional council at 7.30 next Monday night.

Educate Your Novels With Castoria. Castoria Cures Colic, Cures Constipation, Cures Indigestion, Cures Stomach Trouble, Cures Headache, Cures Fever, Cures Croup, Cures Whooping Cough, Cures Sore Throat, Cures All the Troubles of Infants and Children.

Castoria is a reliable remedy for infants and children.

Castoria is a reliable remedy for infants and children.

Oh, How They Hurt.

Neuralgic pains are often so acute, that the poor sufferer becomes, almost, frenzied with the intensity of the pain. Salvation Oil will instantly relieve and effectually cure neuralgia, so there is no reason why a moment's pain should be endured. Mr. Jacob Klein, 1036 Main St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "My wife suffered from neuralgia for seven years and since she used Salvation Oil, she has not had a spell. I think it is the best liniment I have ever tried, and I would not be without a bottle of it in the house. I had the rheumatism for five years and had tried a great many liniments, and must say that Salvation Oil did me more good than any other remedy." Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents.

CRISP GOSSIP.

What will they have next in Lowell? This time the principal of the High school has been voted a private secretary. Principal Horne would be satisfied if he could have a "guide" appointed whose duty it would be to pilot the new pupils through the many byways and passageways of the building and, in fact, to point out the many ins and outs of the same.—Lawrence Sun.

Wasn't yesterday a weather for October 1? This is indeed a great climate for eccentricity is a mark of greatness.

A little barefooted boy was brought into the police station yesterday with his eyes flowing over with tears and his face overclouded with dirt. As he was only a little boy, I made bold to interrogate him, for it is an unpardonable offense for a reporter to speak to a defendant or witness in the police station.

"What are you doing here?" I asked. "Walked in for not going to school," he sobbed.

"Why don't you go?" I asked, trying to look real wise just like a policeman. "Ain't got no shoes," he answered. "On barefooted until you get a pair," said I.

"Got a sore foot," he next informed me.

"Let me see it," I requested. "It's all well now," but me madder won't let me go until Monday until I get a pair of shoes.

And I suppose that kid would be answering me yet with excuses had I stayed with him.

Speaking of the police station, the great pet there is Matron Wallace's fine cat, who is well known to the public. Tommy wanders all over the building at his own free will, not even aware of the majesty of the court himself, for Judge Hadley's office is on Tommy's calling list. He never misses a session of the court and whenever there are female prisoners on the settee in front of the cage, Tommy invariably jumps on beside them one after another, and offers comfort in his feline way by rubbing his head and furry sides against their ragged garments. He appeared much surprised yesterday at the stunning appearance of little Mattie Farwell and sat beside her for some time during the session. Occasionally Tommy gets walked on or kicked by the prisoners, but he always shows up with his tail in the air at the opening of the next morning's session.

The late Dr. Court, to use an "old country" expression, was a great man at a wedding, for in his pastorate in Lowell he joined more couples than any other minister in the city.

George Alfred Train is opposed to kissing, and he will not even shake hands with anybody but himself. When he is introduced to anybody he bows suavely and shaking hands with himself explains that he never allows anyone to grasp his flesh. He tells about his meeting with John L. Sullivan, when the latter was in his prime. Sullivan was told beforehand of Train's fad and he was urged to make him break his custom. When the two were introduced Sullivan put out his right hand and Train calmly shook hands with himself. "Shake hands!" roared John L., as he waved the hand that had recently put Paddy Ryan into summer. "Sullivan," said Train sweetly, "there isn't any man living that can make me shake hands with him, and you least of all." The champion and the "crank" looked each other in the eye and the "crank" triumphed, for Sullivan laughed and invited the whole party up to partake of dampness.

"Doh!" Fitzsimmons, the champion face discoverer of the world, is a delegate to the republican convention in Westchester, N. Y. Pity the unfortunate chairman who shall call him to order should he start to talk.

"Dear Wife: If you will return, all will be forgiven. Come back immediately. Suspension will kill me. Your anxious husband Lucretia." —Manchester Union.

OPENING DAYS.

The full opening of the Imperial Clock and Suit Co., is being held today and will continue tomorrow. As usual, they are displaying all the latest styles in clocks, cases, etc., and from their large assortment the most fastidious can be suited. Their store is beautifully decorated and their salesclerks are most courteous. All are invited to step in and see this fine assortment of garments.

FOR FALSE ARREST

A North Andover Man is Sued.

OUTCOME OF A CELEBRATED POISONING CASE.

In Which Two Accused Men Were Cleared.

When Fred L. Sargent's horse was poisoned last spring in North Andover, followed a few days afterwards by the firing of his stable, the whole town was aroused by the astutely deeds.

Walter J. Murphy's arrest, on March 12, for setting the fire, also created a big sensation, for he had always had a first class character.

He was in custody only an hour, however, as he promptly furnished sureties in the sum of \$2000.

In the North Andover police court, Judge Frye discharged him, there being no evidence whatever to sustain the charge of arson.

Later on, it will be recalled, William P. Donovan was arrested for breaking and entering the stable and poisoning the horse. After an exhaustive hearing he was bound over to the superior court.

Last Monday he, too, was found not guilty.

And now interest in the cases will be revived by what happened Thursday.

In the afternoon Deputy Sheriff Cole went over to North Andover and served legal papers on Fred L. Sargent.

The documents concerned an action of tort entered against the last named party by Walter J. Murphy, the defendant in the arson case, through his brother, John L. Murphy, Walter being a minor.

An attachment was placed on Sargent's real estate and personal property and two keepers were placed in charge.

The ad damnum is \$3000, and the action is for malicious prosecution and false arrest.

The writ is from the law office of J. P. S. Mahoney of Lawrence, and is returnable the first Monday in November at the superior court at Salem.

It is understood that Lawyer W. J. Bradley of Lawrence has been retained by Sargent.

The outcome of this last movement will be awaited with the keenest interest by not only North Andover people, but by many others in that section.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

Cascarae, a purely Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, draining the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, indigestion, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. in 14, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. The genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract makes Flesh and Blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract will give more strength and contain more nutritive elements than one case of ale or porter, without being intoxicating. JOHN G. WILLIAMS, Cellarman, For H. K. H. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract makes Flesh and Blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract will give more strength and contain more nutritive elements than one case of ale or porter, without being intoxicating. JOHN G. WILLIAMS, Cellarman, For H. K. H.

HELD A BANQUET

In Honor of Principal Malloy.

OF THE NEW LOWELL NORMAL SCHOOL.

Master's Club of Lawrence Honors Him.

The departure of Hugh J. Malloy, master of the Tarbox school of Lawrence, to assume new duties in connection with the Normal school of this city was the cause of the complimentary banquet tendered to him by the Masters' Club of Lawrence at the Franklin House Wednesday evening.

In the words of Mr. Burke the guest of the evening, though but a short time numbered among the teachers of Lawrence, has made a place for himself in their hearts and it is with feelings of sadness that they wish him God's speed in his new work.

Around the board there were seated the members of the Masters' club, fourteen, including Mr. Malloy and a jolly party they were. For once they laid aside the dignity that is commonly supposed to be ever with them and were friends and comrades, the one with the other.

President Lamprey acted as host and presided in a graceful manner. As the dinner was served, jokes and witticisms flew across the table and laughter and jollity reigned.

The postprandial exercises were of a very informal character. Supt. Durke expressed the feelings of the club in a brief speech, in which he reviewed the history and purpose of the organization and assured Mr. Malloy of the regret with which the club had learned of his decision, regret because of their loss, but pleasure because of the advance he was making and because of the honor done the city in selecting one of its corps of teachers to fill such a responsible position.

Mr. Malloy replied by assuring the club that he was deeply touched by the expression of their feeling and then proceeded to point out the good that would result from the club in the future and the good it was doing in the present by bringing closer together those men of the same profession, some ambitious, but with divergent ideas, each seeking to improve himself by assimilating the work of others.

The party then drank the health of their departing member, after which there were a few songs. Then all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," and the party broke up.

The members present were: J. E. Burke, J. D. Horne, E. S. Riley, H. L. Bellis, E. C. Jewell, F. V. Thompson, D. M. Sheridan, W. P. Brown, C. M. Lamprey, E. W. Chase, H. J. Malloy, R. V. Nutter, A. L. Fulkerson, and A. W. Scribner.

MORE FOR KLONDIKE

SALEM PARTY IS GETTING READY TO SAIL.

Salem is to have a Klondike party, the schooner Reuben L. Richardson, 65.10 gross tonnage having been bought by a company of which F. L. Haynes of Salem is the head and brought to Collins wharf in that city to fit out. It is announced that she will sail for Seattle on November 15, under command of A. H. Higgins of New York, with a crew of five sailors and two stewards. She will carry a dozen dogs and two salt hounds besides a flat-bottom tug to tow the men and provisions up the Yukon. The design is to carry thirty-five or forty men and the fare to Circle City will be \$165, or for \$250 will include a year's provisions. It is proposed to make the affair a co-operative company. Mr. Haynes says he has already been hooked from Boston, Chelsea, Lowell and Lawrence.

Thomas F. Allen, the well known provision dealer, formerly of the firm of Allen Bros., of Gorham street, has opened a fine market on Fayette street.

Bon Ami

Cleans all Surfaces. Polishes all Metals. Cleans and Polishes Windows and Mirrors. All Grocers.

NEW PIANO, \$175

At STEINERT'S.

Removal Sale.

Great Bargains

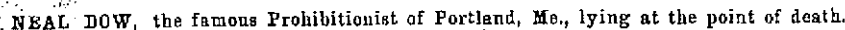
CALL TODAY.

At 34 Prescott Street

AFTER OCT. 1.

TEETH No Charge For Extracting

Every set wrapped to be the same teeth that other dentists ask \$16 and \$18 for, and extra set warranted to fit. Full filling and Gold Crown work a specialist. Teeth filled with Gold. No pain. Teeth Extracted Without Pain by our new method. Thirty years experience. Artificial Teeth without pain also. Root Plates. Teeth extracted and replaced the same day as extracted—no need of going without. No Sunday work. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Not open evenings. DR. J. K. BICKELL & SON, 141 Essex Street, Boston, Mass.



or

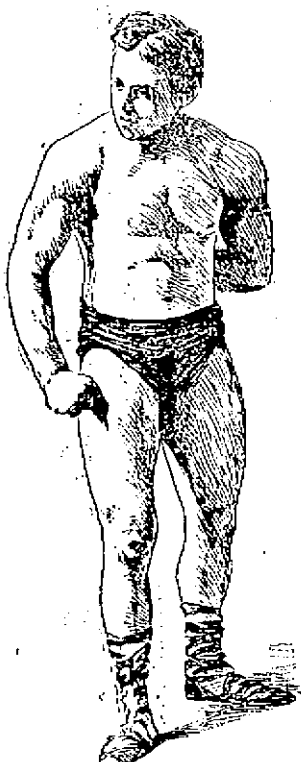
In the electrical line, There
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IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

The Outlook For College Football.

Football is well under way by this time at all the universities and colleges. Some few unimportant games have been played, but for the next few weeks it will be a case of alternate joy and sorrow in the heart of many an ambitious youth who had fond hopes of making his team this year, and of wearing the coveted colors, only to be thrown over in favor of a better kicker, a harder tackler or a more heady player.

CHAMPION OF CANADA.



J. Alton Harris, the all round amateur athlete, who is a medical student at the University of Bishop's college, Montreal, is a splendidly developed man. He is 22 years of age, stands 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 130 pounds.

specially favored in this matter, for besides the luster attached to the fact of being champions of 1906, they have a good many veteran players as basis for the coaches to build up a team.

Although it is almost impossible to judge of the strength of the big college eleven before their first games, a few words about the probable strength of the teams of the larger colleges does not seem out of place. Besides the

"Big Four" there are several colleges which promise to show remarkable strength during the coming season. Cornell, Brown, Lafayette and the Indians last year showed surprising form for this smaller institutions, and this year bid fair to be even stronger.

A radical change in football policy will be seen at Ithaca. The game is practically in its infancy there, and for the last few years the Cornell boys have depended mainly upon coaches from other colleges, but Warner, captain of the famous 1901 team, assisted by a score of their own graduates, will instill the rudiments of the game into the green men and bring the old and tried men into a high state of excellence.

Pop Warner, who has been such a successful and popular coach for the last two years at the University of Georgia, is now working with the can- didates, and it may safely be said that if he is able to teach the guards to play the position as he used to play it few gains will be made through the Cornell center. Joe Buchanan, captain and star half back of last year's team and the man who scored both the touchdowns against Pennsylvania on Thanksgiving day, is also back. No man who wore the Cornell colors on the gridiron ever won more honors for his alma mater, and if he has good material to work upon Cornellians can rest assured that this year's back field will be up to the standard set by last year's team.

Brown this year promises to have as strong a team on the field as ever represented that seat of learning. Her work at the first of the year is generally of an unknown quality, but the supporters of the brown and white are positively assured that there will be no reason to fear weakness in the team this year. Although Captain Coffey has graduated, the men who are left have imbibed his principles of hard, fast and tricky play.

Last year Brown gave Yale and Pennsylvania hard games, and probably reached her highest state of efficiency in the game won from the Indians, who caused so much apprehension at the followers of the larger universities. Fullis, the star half back of the 1905 team and one of the substitutes chosen by Caspar Whitney for his All America team, is now captain, and under his leadership Brown will certainly win more honors.

Lafayette will again be coached by Burke H. Davis, an old Princeton man, by whose coaching the team was last year raised to such a high position in the football world. This year's team promises to be even stronger than that of last, as only two men leave—Howland, who has played guard for them the last four years, and Barclay, who, by his magnificent running, won for Lafayette the Pennsylvania game last year and endeared himself forever to the supporters of the eastern college. The giant guard, Rhinehart, who played such a brilliant game against Pennsylvania, outplaying his opponent and getting down the field under kicks as fast as the ends, is this year's captain. Last year he was thought by many to be the best guard playing, and Burke Davis says that he is even faster and stronger than ever. It is said that Lafayette's new material is excellent, and

there should be no difficulty in filling the two vacant positions. The candidates have been practicing since Sept. 1, under the supervision of Mr. Davis, Captain Rhinehart, Barclay, Marsh and several alumni. They will

THIS SEASON'S



W. O'CONNOR.



REIFF.

PROMINENT



CLAWSON.



WILHITE.

probably play Pennsylvania on Oct. 23, and their preliminary practice was arranged to fit them for this important contest. Last year, as every one knows, Lafayette won 6 to 4, and the team will strive with might and main to duplicate its victory. Pennsylvania is determined to have revenge, and the result will be that the game will be worth going hundreds of miles to see.

Now we come to Princeton, Yale, Harvard and Pennsylvania, the outcome of whose games is more in doubt than ever before. There are again three big games scheduled for this year, but in place of the Princeton-Harvard game last fall, Harvard and Yale, who have buried the hatchet, will meet at Cambridge on Nov. 13. The Yale-Princeton game and the Harvard-Pennsylvania game will be played as usual on the Saturday before Thanksgiving day.

George Woodruff, the most original and progressive coach, and who probably has invented more new plays than any other man, has consented to remain with the Pennsylvania team one more year. According to his usual custom, he called the candidates together at Eaglesmere, Pa., where they practiced diligently for some weeks. All the promising men were taken there except a few who were behind in their studies. A giant problem confronts Coach Woodruff, for in Pennsylvania's style of play two exceptionally active men are needed as guards, because the guards are expected not only to defend the center, but also to make many tackles in end plays, and often to run with the ball. Last year, and in fact for the last three years, Wharton and Wiley Woodruff were just the kind of men to carry out perfectly the ideas of their coach. But no one for an instant doubts that Coach Woodruff, in his inimitable style, will fill the vacancies in a way satisfactory to the supporters of the red and blue. Besides Woodruff and Wharton, Pennsylvania loses the famous half back, Charlie Gelbert, and strong tackle, Farrar. To an outsider the loss of these men would probably convey the idea that Pennsylvania will not be as strong as last year, but to a close student of the game it is no secret that Pennsylvania has the best material of any of the colleges to choose from and that Captain Mind's team will be fully equal to the famous team of 1901.

Although Yale has lost a great many men by graduation, still the outlook is not so dark as it would seem at first glance. Many substitutes are back who almost made the team last year, and, with the experience which they have gathered, should make very valuable men. The illness of Captain Rogers, coming at the opening of the season, is indeed discouraging, but when one reflects and remembers what a hardworking man Rogers was and how he al-

ways had the tendency to overtrain himself, one cannot but feel that in the long run it will be an advantage to the team, for by the end of the season he will be in good trim, owing to the fact that he has not had the chance to get stale. And then one must remember how Yale rises after defeat.

It is not the custom at the New Haven university to sit and wring the hands after losing, but to move heaven and earth to turn out a winning team the following year. This year every old player who can possibly spare a moment will spend it with Captain Rogers' men, and just before the important games are played there will be the largest collection of Yale coaches with the team ever seen on any field, and their combined football wisdom will be hard to duplicate.

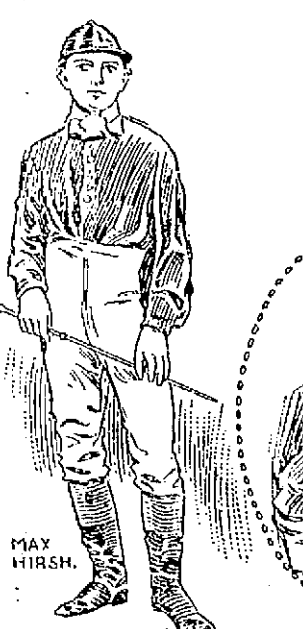
The same system of coaching will be pursued as formerly, except, as we have mentioned, there will be more coaches. Yale's freshman class promises to bring a wealth of new material, and this, with last year's substitutes,

land was chosen early last spring by Captain Cabot. This committee virtually mapped out the work for the year, and now W. Cameron Forbes has been chosen as the executive head of the committee to carry out its plans.

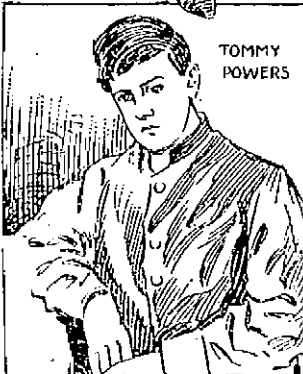
It is the first time that a man who has not been a regular varsity player has thus worked up to the position of head coach, with the exception of Lorin F. Deland, who held the position for a while last fall. But Forbes well deserves the recognition he has thus received. He developed the 1898 freshman eleven, which defeated Yale 15 to 6, and the 1899 freshman eleven, which won from Pennsylvania at Franklin Field, Philadelphia. In the training of these eleven Forbes showed considerable talent, and for that reason he will be head coach this year.

His own experience in college was as captain of the 1891 class eleven and as substitute end on the varsity. Even at that time, however, he showed that he was thoroughly acquainted with the game. To aid him Forbes will have the services of W. H. Lewis. Almost constantly, in fact, Lewis will have charge of most of the defensive game. Forbes will again plan new plays and Endicott will do all that he can. Waters and the others who have been on hand the last

LIGHTWEIGHT



MAX HIRSH.



TOMMY POWERS.

few years will again do their share of the coaching. It seems at first glance as though Princeton should have less trouble in turning out a strong team than any other of the "Big Four," but, although she loses only four regular men by graduation, still one must remember that the substitutes for these positions also graduate. The class of '07 was one of the best athletically in Princeton's later history, and besides the men already mentioned half the "scrub" also left. Hard luck has attended Captain Cochran already this year, as some of the most prominent coaches who aided Princeton in turning out a winning team last year will be unable, on account of business engagements, to spend any time at Princeton. To fill the places of such men as Galley, Smith, Brokaw and Church from the material now in sight without the aid of these coaches seems impossible.

Galley's place at center will perhaps give the most trouble. Howth, who played on the "scrub" last season, has the call at present and is likely to get in some of the big games if he does not land the place finally. His work is characterized by plenty of dash, and he is strong and heavy. His only experience, however, was his work on the "scrub" team, and an older player may be better suited to the position. Crowds, one of the guard of last year's team, has been tried at center in former seasons and may be out there again. He lacks head work and is valuable only on account of his weight and strength. McDermott, a freshman, is being given a trial, and from present indications he will be a valuable man. Should he be unavailable at center he will be given a trial at tackle.

Kelly and Grandard, who played right and left half back respectively last year, are again back in college and are likely to be first choice again. Better, one of last season's substitutes, is trying again, and Suter has been moved from quarter to half. Reid, Schwartz and Sharp are also candidates for half back positions. At full back the place will go to Wheeler or Ayres. The former is the best all round man, though Ayres is the better punter. Wheeler is quicker to learn and is faster.

man, won the 2:25 class for pacers at Providence, taking a record of 2:17 1/2 in the third heat. At Franklinville, N. Y., the bay mare Addie B. won the 3:15 class for trotters and pacers in straight heats, taking a record of 2:10 1/2. At Hornellsville, N. Y., the 2:27 class for trotters was won by Sherman V., by

The Horse In Society.

The New York horse show will be a bigger event than ever this season.

Society, as well as lovers of horses, is anxiously looking forward to the annual horse show in Madison Square Garden, which is the first big event of the season as a rule. It will begin this year on Nov. 15 and continue to Nov. 25, inclusive.

As a horse show it's going to be bigger and better than ever, its managers say. As a society event it certainly will be one of the biggest of the season. There will be thoroughbreds there by the score, judged both from an equine and a society point of view. Some of the thoroughbreds will wear harness, and some will display the latest gowns from Paris.

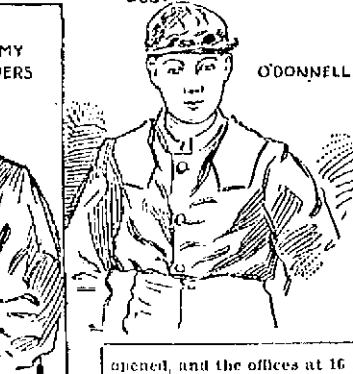
Of the two chances are that the gowns will attract the most attention. They usually do. But there will not be any prizes for the gowns, and that's where the horses will have the advantage. Preliminary to the amount of \$33,000 have been arranged and, unless something intervenes to upset the carefully made plans, will go to the best horses in the 110 different classes.

The entry list for the show has been

JOCKEYS.



DENNYMAHER.



O'DONNELL.

opened, and the offices at 16 East Twenty-third street are ready for business. But it is too early yet to expect the owners of fancy horses to decide whether they will be competitors at the contest. As a rule, entries do not begin to come in until a month before the opening of the horse show, and there is no reason to expect any change in the custom this year.

So up to the present the clerks at the horse show headquarters have had an easy time. But their work will commence in a short time, and then they will have to labor hard enough to make up.

While the horses that are to compete have not yet been determined upon, the men who are to judge them are already preparing for the task.

The judges who have been selected are:

Thoroughbreds.—Milton Young, Lexington, Ky.

Hackneys.—Alexander Morton, Gowanusbank, Scotland; James Wood, Mount

Kisco, N. Y.; Alexander B. McLaren, Aurora, Ills.

Trotters, Roadsters and Road Rigs.—David Hooper, New York; Albert G. Hall, New York; Shelby T. Harriden, Lexington, Ky.

French Coaches, Pony Stallions and Blood Mares, Half Breeds and Ponies Under Saddle and in Harness.—Prescott Lawrence, Newport, R. I.

Heavy Draft Stallions.—H. L. Herbert, New York.

Four in Hands, Tandems, Carriages and Harness Horses, Horses, Carriages and Apparatus, Harness Cabs and Hackney and Delivery Wagons.—Colonel Edward Morrell, Philadelphia; W. C. Cluiver, New York; George H. Read, New York.

Saddle and Police Horses.—R. W. Rives, New Hamburg, N. Y.; Whitthrop Rutherford, New York; Trumbull Curry, Malvern, N. Y.

Hunters and Jumpers.—Charles B. Mather, N. Y. H. Philadelphia; John D. Cheever, New York; George Work, New York.

Veterinary Inspectors.—Dr. William Sheppard, M. R. C. V. S., Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.; Dr. Thomas Looney, W. B. New York; Dr. Thomas G. Sherwood, M. R. C. V. S., New York.

As usual, the judging of the horses will be one of the lesser features of the show. The display of society women in the boxes will be the chief attraction. Next to this will be that of the horses. Of these the jumpers usually attract most interest and probably will this year. Just what ones will be there to compete is not known as yet, though it is certain that some of the most famous ones in the United States and probably some from Canada will be there.

Out of the \$33,000 in prizes \$5,715 will go to trotters and roadsters, exclusive of the trotting produce prize for 2-year-olds. Of the balance of the cash \$4,471 will go to the hackneys, while all that is left—more than \$20,000—is for horses in harness, roadsters and hunters.

Next to the high jumpers the display which will probably prove to be the most attractive will be that of the New York mounted police. Three prizes have been arranged for the competition of these employees of the city. These are \$350 in all, with a first prize of \$200, a second of \$100, while the remaining \$50 will go as a consolation to the third.

Bicycle Gas Lamp.

A gas lamp to be used upon bicyclet is the latest invention in connection with bicyclets. The inventor created a sensation quite recently in New York by riding a wheel to which two of the lamps were attached. They gave a brilliant light. The inventor, like all of his kind, is enthusiastic over his device and believes there are "millions in it."

He is only too eager to explain the principle of it, but in answer to the question, "Where can it be purchased?" regrets that it is not on the market just yet. The gas burned is generated in the lamp by means of acetylene and water. One charge lasts about five hours and the cost is estimated to be about a cent an hour. Despite the brilliant light it throws the lamp is not destined to become popular. In the first place, it is abnormally large for a bicycle lamp. It is about eight inches in height, nearly double the size of the ordinary lamp, and, when attached to the wheel, looks very cumbersome. In the second place, gas generated by acetylene is highly explosive, and although the inventor guarantees that this danger is removed in his lamp, the average cyclist is apt to be taking any risk of being blown up. The bicycle lamp is as yet very primitive, and there is a big fortune in store for the man who invents and patents an ideal one.

AN INDIAN FOOTBALL CAPTAIN.



Last year the Carlisle Indians surprised the football world by their playing. They have a better and stronger team this year, and, with their added experience, promise to be quite a factor. Benito Pierce is captain of the team. He belongs to the Seneca tribe of New York. He weighs more than 200 pounds and is a little over 6 feet tall.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

At Green Valley, Ia., recently the pacer stallion Medvone, 2:13 1/2, by Alyone, worked a third mile on a half mile track in 1:13, last half in 1:02 1/2. Rilmaz, 2:10, has earned more money

in races than any other animal in the light harness brigade this season, her winnings reaching over \$10,000. Boston parties have purchased of George Garth, Cortland, Ala., the pacer

Big Ike at a reported price of \$800. Big Ike is 4 years old and stands 17 hands high.

Bessie Franklin, the brown mare, by Altonmont, won the 2:19 class for pacers at Little, Mon., reducing her record to 2:10 1/2.

The trotting mare Rubber, 2:21 1/2, by Wilton, is owned and driven by W. M.

Cobb, a wealthy gentleman of Allegheny county, N. Y.

At Hanover, Pa., the 2:30 class was won by the bay stallion Imperial, the fastest heat being in 2:27 1/2.

At Franklinville, N. Y., the bay mare Linnetta won the 2:35 class for trotters and pacers, taking a record of 2:27 1/2.

Volman, the black stallion, by Bell-

man, won the 2:25 class for pacers at Providence, taking a record of 2:17 1/2 in the third heat.

At Franklinville, N. Y., the bay mare Addie B. won the 3:15 class for trotters and pacers in straight heats, taking a record of 2:10 1/2.

At Hornellsville, N. Y., the 2:27 class for trotters was won by Sherman V., by

Sherman, the fastest heat being in 2:19 1/2.

Planet, 2:01 1/2; Nellie Bruce, 2:19 1/2; Helena Duplex, 2:12 1/2; Bismarck, 2:14 1/2; and Big Ike, 2:16 1/2, are all owned by S. B. Galley of Philadelphia.

Surely, by Alyone, took a record of 2:23 1/2 at Cortland, N. Y., recently.

The bay filly Bessie Hessel, by Patch-

en Wilkes, owned by H. C. Johnson of Montville, Conn., went a trial mile recently in 2:17 1/2.

Oliver Lee, a 2-year-old bay filly, by Alice Wilkes, 2:15, out of a sister to Patchen Wilkes, has trotted a mile in 2:23, half in 1:14, quarter in 55 seconds.

John H. Shults of New York paid \$25 for Town Lad, 2:13 1/2, a year ago.

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en Wilkes, owned by H. C. Johnson of Montville, Conn., went a trial mile recently in 2:17 1/2.

Oliver Lee, a 2-year-old bay filly, by Alice Wilkes, 2:15, out of a sister to Patchen Wilkes, has trotted a mile in 2:23, half in 1:14, quarter in 55 seconds.

John H. Shults of New York paid \$25 for Town Lad, 2:13 1/2, a year ago.

THE LOWELL SUN
JAMES H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, \$3.00. Per Month, 25c.
THE SUN IS
A Member of the Associated Press

Boston has shown the rival clubs how to win a pennant. Bravo, Boston.

Lawyer McVoy just at present is in danger of being nominated for mayor of Weymouth.

Colonel Hopkins showed himself master of billingsgate of the worst kind at the republican convention.

So the Howe boom is busted and the fight rests between Bennett and Lawson. It will be a square man to man fight to a finish. Take your corners, gentlemen.

Colonel Hopkins in his long-winded address to the republican convention, committed a section of the party for their loyalty to their leaders, even when those leaders are in the wrong.

It is gratifying to know that the labor unions of Lowell have entered their solemn protest against government by injunction and the butchery of miners by a band of sheriff's deputies.

The charter commission we presume will soon start business. We suggest that they call upon Secretary Smith of the Board of Trade for instructions as to the nature of the changes necessary and how to run them through the legislature.

Having gotten the democratic state organization completely in his power it is believed that George Fred Williams will now attempt to gain the mastery in Boston city politics. He may find this a much harder task than that which he recently performed at Worcester-Manchester Union.

This Union is one of the gold bug organs that are ready to attribute evil opinions to anybody who believes in free silver.

Alderman Pierce at the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen submitted an order which if applied would be of more use in keeping down expenses during the latter portion of the year than would Secretary Smith's panacea.

The principal of the Manual Training school has secured an increase of salary and has also an assistant to help him in the work. It seems that one good teacher was enough to manage the high school class. If the grammar pupils were receiving any instruction in manual training there would be some excuse for having an assistant and for demanding an increase of salary.

It is true, as Lincoln said, "You can fool some of the people all the time, and you can fool all the people some of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."

The above is from Colonel Hopkins' address as chairman of the republican convention in Boston the other day. It was one of the most timely, appropriate, and statesmanlike allusions made in his entire speech. He probably had in mind the efforts of the republicans to delude the people into the belief that the Dingley bill and not the high price of wheat started the wheels of industry and the iniquitous imposition upon the people by the ruinous effects of the gold standard so strenuously maintained by the republican money kings.

J. T. SMITH'S PANACEA.
For a man who does not occupy any public office, it seems remarkable that James T. Smith of the board of trade gives so much of his attention to the matter of municipal reform. His points for an ordinance to reduce city expenditures and thereby induce new industries to come to our city must have caused him a great deal of deep thought. Mr. Smith can originate some splendid theories of municipal government, but so far as we have yet seen his suggestions have not been of a very practical character. There is a suspicion, whether well founded or not, that Mr. Smith would be very glad to fill the mayor's chair during the next year, despite the fact that there are other republicans quite anxious to secure the office. In his present position Mr. Smith has an opportunity to induce industries to locate here, but he does not seem to meet with great success in that line.

TWO PLANKS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.
The democratic party, in its convention at Worcester, apart from nailing its colors to the free silver mast, adapted two distinct planks which are well worthy of notice.

The first of these is the attitude of the party against government by injunction. It is high time that the country should be aroused against the dangerous possibilities lurking in this dreadful abuse of judicial power. The injunction is a necessary legal instrument.

KEEP your blood pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has power to keep you WELL.

ment, very useful in important emergencies when legitimately granted and used. But when the granting of an injunction is sure to curtail the rights of a number of citizens ostensibly for the purpose of guarding the rights of other citizens who are perhaps in no danger whatever, there is a legal hiatus that is dangerous in the extreme.

In such a case it is simply making one class suffer unjustly for the benefit or at the instigation of another class. It is an abuse of the judicial prerogative, fraught with the most dangerous and far-reaching consequences. The first of these is a disrespect for law, proceedings for contempt, sentence and imprisonment at the whim of an irresponsible, petulant judicial autocrat. It is well that there is a political party ready to take up the cause of the people against such tyranny.

The other plank favoring postal savings banks aims at the establishment of banks which will be absolutely safe. Such banks would encourage thrift, would increase patriotism and loyalty to the government and would prevent hoarding in cases of financial stringency. All these ends are most desirable and the adoption of such planks in a political platform proves that the party is abreast of the times, fully alive to the interests of the masses and ready to move in the right direction for the benefit of the people in city, state, and nation.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Concord Monitor.—There are twenty-two diplomatic positions still to be filled by President McKinley, and seventy-seven consulates are still at his disposal. After adding them up, we suppose the applicants will want to know "Where are the ninety and nine?"

Denver Post.—A Georgia murderer asked the governor of the state to come to his cell and pray with him, but his Excellency felt that he could not consistently ask Heaven to pardon a man when he himself would not pardon.

Louisville Courier-Journal.—The German emperor throws his subjects into prison for criticizing his trousers. The kind of trousers that this young man needs ought to be well slipper-worn at the proper place.

Buffalo Herald.—The Springfield Republican has a cordial way of welcoming the president to western Massachusetts. It persistently congratulates Mr. McKinley upon the rare privilege of being introduced to the Berkshire hills and yesterday morning it warned home people against "gangs of pickpockets who have followed the presidential train all about." The Republican is evidently not seeking an appointment.

Philadelphia Press.—If the national republican party has to go into the hard fight, three years hence with the Greater New York in the hands of the enemy, the man or men who are responsible for this will never be forgotten or forgiven. . . . In one particular, the republican party in New York has made a most serious blunder. For the nomination of a man like Henry D. Purroy as county clerk, there is no excuse or justification. He stands for corruption in city politics.

Chicago Tribune.—What is needed to clear the political situation in Greater New York, is not so much the withdrawal of Mr. Low or General Tracy as it is the withdrawal of Platt. If "Mr. Too" who has now become the "whole thing," will gracefully take to the woods, the republicans may elect the first mayor of Greater New York.

WASH AND HIS HUNT.

He Thought He Had the Rabbit, but Luck Was Against Him.

Wash, as he was called for short (his full name was George Washington Fairfax Ball), and he had been a servant to our family ever since I could recollect, started out one bright autumn morning as happy as a lark at the prospect of a day's holiday, the loan of Mr. George's gun and a hunt all by himself.

The only part he had ever taken in the sport before was to "tote" home the birds and rabbits Mr. George used to kill, but now he'll show 'em, he told Nance, his wife, "that he was just as good as shot as any of 'em."

All day long he and the dog had roamed the fields and forest, and many a covey of birds they scared up and many a poor rabbit they frightened almost to death, but many a one of either did they kill or catch, and as the sun went down over the hill, torn by the bracken so that both he and the dog were limping and tired of life, they turned their faces homeward with only one loaded shell left in the gun and no game in the bag. (Wash at this point remarked to the dog that "thar mus' be sum'man ther mattle with you and this heah gun.")

They had gone but a short distance on their way back to the cabin when they came suddenly upon what seemed to be a "godsend," a trap in which was caught a live rabbit.

The dog forgot his sore feet and barked with delight, and Wash actually bounded as he addressed himself to the rabbit to the effect that "I'm a-gwine to kill you anyhow, Mr. Cottontail."

Not satisfied with the ordinary method of breaking his neck by a stroke of the hand, he determined to log his game in a more sportsmanlike manner.

He took the rabbit from the trap, and to make "assurances doubly sure" attached a string to one of his legs and tied him to a tree, backed off a few paces, took dead aim, blazed away, missed the game, cut the string and he watched the fleeing rabbit howl at the top of his voice: "Thar's right, run, d—n you! I'm a-gwine home myself."—Brooklyn Life.

Necessarily Large.
"Oh, not at all!" protested the Turk. "Any question you like. Yes, my trousers? Oh, they are rather large, to be sure, but you should see the harem that goes through them every night after I'm asleep!"

As for the travelers, they were much bewildered by the strange things they were encountering.—Detroit Journal.

First class printing done at this office.

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

SAVINGS IN MONEY ORDERS.

How Better to Postal Savings Banks and Confidence in Uncle Sam Is Shown.

Three years ago, when we first announced that the only safe deposit offered the people for their money was through the postoffice money order system, it led to a great amount of inquiry as to how it could be accomplished, the general understanding being that the money order system was merely a system to facilitate the sending of small sums from place to place and could not be used otherwise.

We gave full and complete instructions showing how for a small outlay the system could be utilized by persons who wanted to deposit a sum of money where it would be perfectly safe and could be called for at any time.

Our efforts in that line have doubtless saved thousands of dollars that would have been swallowed up in bank failures, and recent reports from Washington indicate that the plan has been carried to an extent that is attracting much attention at the postoffice department.

The number of money orders that have been allowed to remain unpaid for more than one year has created an immense fund, and it is well known that nearly all of it is money that by this unique method is placed on "deposit" with Uncle Sam.

We published two years ago a report of one very striking illustration. A Farmers' Mutual Insurance company invested its surplus in postoffice money orders and avoided the loss of its funds through a broken bank, and now comes through the postoffice department report of a Leadville miner who bought money orders to the total amount of \$2,200, payable to himself, but for which he refuses to call, knowing that it will be good whenever he needs it and is perfectly safe as it now stands.

He paid a small fee for the orders and refused alluring promises of interest by savings banks, but today he realizes that he is \$2,200 better off than if he had deposited the money with any one of the several hundred institutions that have failed in the past two years.

The number of people who are taking this plan of making themselves safe is one of the prime reasons for the active interest being taken in postal savings banks. The people have determined to not risk the rotten banking institutions under any conditions, so the bankers conclude they might just as well allow them to have the postal savings, but the bankers are now very anxious that these savings shall go into circulation again through the same thieving methods, making the government merely a agent to accumulate the funds to loan to the banks. It's a great scheme for the same gang of thieves who live by legalized robbery.—Chicago Express.

Interest on Money.

Interest on money is wrong because money is a dead power. The oak tree grows from the acorn of some other oak, but a dollar never grows from the seed of another dollar. Dollars have no seed. Money cannot reproduce itself. A thousand sheep may be borrowed and the borrower pay 10 per cent, or 100 sheep, each year to the lender, and at the end of ten years return 1,000 sheep in cancellation of the principal and have several thousand sheep remaining for himself. Sheep reproduce themselves, but dollars do not. A thousand dollars borrowed is not power to produce its own interest. Both principal and interest cannot be paid out of the original sum. The interest has power to absorb the principal and leave the borrower a helpless, ruined bankrupt.

Money lenders have it in their power to corner the money as it is received for interest payments and bankrupts a whole nation at will. Organized labor may strike and temporarily inconvenience a whole community, but when the organized money lenders go on a strike they paralyze all industries and desolate the entire country. The London money power has compelled all the nations of the earth to do homage to its greed. Its walking delegates are on Wall street, and when they order a strike we pass out the bonds like a Hindu mother casts her babe to the crocodiles of the Ganges. We mistake the jingle of the gold; it is the clank of the chains.—J. R. Sovereign.

A Sweet Thing.

The United States has an officer in Washington called the treasury chemist. His principal duties are to assist in framing sugar schedules, etc. His name is Dr. Scherer. Now, by a remarkable coincidence the chief chemist of the Sugar trust is also a man named Scherer, and he is a brother and business partner of the United States treasury chemist. Take it all around, these Scherers seem to have a pretty sweet thing of it in this sugar business.—Journal of the Knights of Labor.

Votes For Hanna.

A league has been started by some of the miners in the Sunday creek valley to stop immigration and the introduction of labor saving machinery. These miners have had very little education and have voted the Republican ticket during the past, and so of course can hardly be blamed for making themselves ridiculous. No doubt Hanna will receive a good vote down in that enlightened mining region.—Cleveland Citizen.

The Gold Dollar.

"Reckon time, gentlemen! Now, take hold. There's a dollar, and its name is gold. That you shall worship, and that alone. It's bright and shiny, and it's well strove's own!"

"Reckon time, gentlemen, and hard times too! Let that dollar be a good one to you. It's a heavy burden and a grinding task, but man made burdens and God made backs! Heavy, heavy, but don't you fear. For the poor are patient, and the poor must wait."

We've lost a tiger where the tollers roam. School's out, gentlemen. Now run home!—Frank L. Stanton.

Rosy Cheeks and Sparkling Eyes.
Follow the use of Utah Kidney Beans.
The Turners' great discovery. The warning about kidney beans, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, dizziness, tired, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans rectify the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by the Turners, of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make FURNITURE—The Infant's Friend, the Invalid's Restorative, a perfect food. A low discount for the little ones and for the weak. TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TREATMENT—A very small pill. Turn your liver.

VERY SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brack & Co., Carleton & Correy, Carter & Sheburne, Ellingwood & Co., G. L. Kelly, H. C. Goodale, Deloelle & Hockaday, J. J. Lang, G. C. F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, J. C. Sullivan, Anders Thomsen, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willison & Co.

MANLY VIGOR

Rescued by young old or middle-aged men. Night sweats, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, dizziness, tired, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans rectify the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by the Turners, of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make FURNITURE—The Infant's Friend, the Invalid's Restorative, a perfect food. A low discount for the little ones and for the weak. TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TREATMENT—A very small pill. Turn your liver.

FREE

Hallock Medical Institute, 110 COURT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

NEW MUSIC HALL

W. H. BOOTH, Manager. This afternoon and evening. **ALMA CHESTER** Supported by a company of first class actors in a repertoire of plays at popular prices.

PROF. FRED BARRAEL, Assisted by MISS BESSIE FOSTER, and MISS ALICE HUGHES, singing solos, 1st Soprano, 1st Alto, 1st Tenor, 1st Bass, and a quartet. Sacred music. Get seats early.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Oct. 4, 5, 6. Matinee, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. **Weber's Parisian Widdows.** High class vaudeville and burlesque. 10 people. Program at each performance.

TAXES.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the

Collector's Notice.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the

TAX LIST FOR 1897.

With instructions to collect in the manner prescribed by the State of Massachusetts, and the Ordinances of the City of Lowell, the sums assessed by them to the persons named therein, and he is now ready to receive payment of said taxes at his office in City Hall.

When a Tax List is issued, the Tax is due, and if not paid forthwith the Collector will proceed to collect the Tax as directed by the General Assessors.

A RETURN will be promptly issued for the collection of the Poll Tax, and the Poll Tax is due on or about November 1st.

INTEREST at the rate of seven per cent. per annum will be charged upon all taxes which remain unpaid after the 1st of November, and shall be paid; and such interest shall be added to and considered a part of said taxes. Poll Tax and assessed on real estate, and shall be paid on or before the 1st of November. On undischarged real estate each year is made for the whole tax. An error in the name of the owner or owner does not defeat the collection of the Tax. Each person is liable for the whole Tax assessed under the name of the owner.

The assessors are now distributing Tax Bills, if any ratepayers are desirous of receiving their bills, they should receive their Tax Bill, he should consider the Tax demanded by this notice, and a new bill will be made out on application at the office of the Collector and Collector of Taxes if a Tax has been assessed.

All who preserve their Tax Bills and bring them when they come to pay, will save the time of making a new bill and facilitate the business of the office. **COLLECTOR OF TAXES FOR 1897** 1817-1819 Bldg. Office hours: From 9 o'clock a.m. to 9 p.m.

For the convenience of the Tax payers, the office of the Collector will be open in the following order: Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, from 9 to 12 o'clock. From 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock p.m. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 o'clock, inclusive, from 2 to 5 o'clock p.m.

For your Tax Bill at your place of residence May 1, 1897, and bring it with you. **CHARLES F. COCHRAN**, City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

JOHN M. McVoy, 137 Central St., Opp. American Bank. Attorney and Counsellor at Law. **COURTNEY & COURTNEY**, 139 Middle Street, Opp. Bank. Connors-at-Law. William F. Courtney, Henry S. Courtney. **LOTHROP & CANNINGHAM**, 139 Middle Street, Opp. Bank. Photographers. Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work guaranteed. **W. A. LEWIS**, 40 John Street. Clothing Cleaned, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning, dyeing and pressing. Promptly and neatly executed. **CHARLES H. COCHRAN**, 139 Middle Street, Opp. Bank. Attorney and Counsellor at Law. **J. D. KINGSBURY**, No. 375 Bridge Street. Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Street & Kingsbury.) **PHILIP J. MARLEY**, 1100 1/2 North Street, Opp. City Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LETTER CARRIERS

Will collect mail and supply postage stamps to all houses supplied with the new

U.S. Postal Boxes

These boxes cost no more than one year's rent for a box in the post office and will last a lifetime. For further information apply to

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central St., Lowell, Mass. Who have the sole agents in Lowell for the authorized

U. S. POSTAL BOX

The only box from which collections will be made by letter carriers.

COMING AND GOING

BICYCLES.

We are selling more bicycles than all other stores combined. Admittedly shouldn't we? We have made bicycles which our competitors offer at \$25.50, we sell at

RING'S Big Store

221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St. J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER 120 LAWRENCE STREET. All orders promptly attended to.

A. B. BALLARD & Co.'s

(Tampa, Fla.) **CIGARS.**

LARGE INVOICE JUST RECEIVED. JOHN M. PEVEY, Sole Agent. 53-57 MIDDLE STREET. Tel. 402-3.

The Lowell

Gas Light Co.

Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle. SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk. Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cummings, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucker, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS

WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS \$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED, AND DELIVERED, AT \$1.50 PER CHALDRON, \$2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS. NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.

ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THE HARRAGUT HOUSE

Henry H. Harragut, Prop. CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS. OPPOSITE OLD P. & M. DEPOT. The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and furnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Choice cigars and the best of everything to be had in the city. Al. H. Carey, 1 Clerk, H. Gervais.

PIANOS

If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on Joseph J. Johnson, 328 REPPOL STREET. Agent for the Mchall and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

DR. J. H. SURGON

SHOW CASES

We have just received another invoice of...

Show Cases

Inlaid top corners and round corners on base, and in square mild corners.

Show Cases

delivered in any part of the city. SHOW CASE GLASS A SPECIALTY

Save \$100 on a Piano

Use the manufacturer's and save the dealer's profit. Extensive making. Superior Pianos, 10 and 12 uprights, \$125.00 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street, LOWELL, MASS. Associate Manager.

Sick Bicycles

No matter what the cause of the sickness, we guarantee a cure in every case. A complete and efficient physician constantly in attendance.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

23 P.O. Ave. beside new P.O. Telephone 567-3.

LADIES' SHOES

150 PAIRS. In Boston and New York, and medium toe, at \$1.25 a pair. They were made to retail at \$2 a pair, but owing to a mistake a terrific stock was used and we were allowed a discount which enables us to save you \$1 on each pair of shoes.

Every Pair Warranted.

J. J. Lonergan,

215 Dutton St.

Millinery

We desire to inform the ladies of Lowell and vicinity that our annual Fall Opening of French and American Millinery occurs on Friday and Saturday, October 2nd and 3rd. A special invitation is extended to all to attend.

Abbie M. Smith

116 Merrimack Street, Lowell. Mrs. M. E. Dooling, Assistant.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

When you buy a Piano or Organ we give you the advantage of purchasing direct from the manufacturer. We control our own product in this territory.

ESTHEY

A. H. ROGERS, Manager. (45 Merrimack St. Open Evenings.)

Three Organs

Which can be rented for \$10 each per year, also a lot of pianos to rent as well as several great bargains among those for sale. Remember that

Lowell High Grade FERTILIZERS

Lowest in Price, Highest in Standard. FOR SALE BY E. N. Wood & Co., 70-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897. TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, 6:55, 7:15, 8:45, 10:30 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Lawrence, 6:55, 8:15, 9:25, 10:50 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Newburyport and Andover, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Concord and Boston on Week Days at 11, 2:20 p.m. and 5:30 p.m. For Boston, 6:55, 8:15, 9:25, 10:50 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Rochester and Alton Bay, 3:30 p.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Somerville, N. H., Salem Falls, N. H., and Portland, 6:55, 8:15, 9:25, 10:50 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Bangor, Houlton, Stoughton and Rockland, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Quebec, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Montreal, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For St. John, N. B., 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Halifax, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For St. Louis, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Chicago, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For St. Paul, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Minneapolis, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For St. Louis, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For Chicago, 6:55 a.m.; 12:01, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 5:10, 6:15, 7:05, 8:35 p.m. For St. Paul, 6:55 a.m.;

Snow Engines To Rush Food To Famished Klondikers.

The President Seriously Alarmed by the Danger of Starving Thousands in the Mining District.

TRAINS TO RUN OVER THE FROZEN YUKON.

Locomotives Similar To Those Used In Lumber Camps May Be Employed For the Work—Ladue, the Alaska Expert, Says the Huge Ice Gorges Make the Scheme Impracticable.

Washington.—There is no doubt that President McKinley is seriously concerned about the danger of famine in the Klondike region the coming winter, and if the information in his possession could be learned, it would doubtless show that the conditions, in and about Dawson City, are more alarming than the general public has any idea of, although much has been published on the subject within the past two months.

For more than a fortnight he has been at work trying to devise some means by which communication can be had with the mining district during the closed season; that is, from the middle of the present month to the first of next June. He has held numerous conferences with men who are familiar with the different routes leading to the Klondike, and the result is, unless there is some change in the plans, that efforts will be made to beat a winter trail to Dawson City by employing snow engines, such as are used successfully in lumber camps to haul logs from the woods through deep drifts to saw mills or water courses.

This idea was suggested to the President by Secretary of War Alger, and the two have had conferences, with Joseph Ladue, Michael Cudde, and P. B. Wear, all three of whom are familiar with the winter conditions in Alaska. Joseph Ladue, the best informed of them all, says that the scheme of using snow engines, from St. Michael over the frozen surface of the Yukon to Dawson City, is impracticable because of the high ice gorges which exist in many places.

He also classes as an absurdity the project to make a winter trail by the Chilkoot Pass route. At the least it would take thirty days to make the journey by the latter, and even if the men and dogs survived they would consume all the food they had started with. The Alaska dog can only drag a sixty pound burden, and at the most a man cannot convey more than one hundred pounds. To keep the dog alive requires at least two pounds of food a day, and a man cannot get along with less than four pounds. According to this the party would arrive at the Klondike in a more precarious condition than the people shut up in the mining district.

Others, however, believe that the snow engine can make the journey up the Yukon from St. Michael and drag behind it a train of three or four cars

clipped on either sleds or wheels and loaded with fifty or sixty tons of food.

detour, as it is built for use over rough country. These engines can make from twelve to twenty miles an hour, according to the conditions of travel.

It is known as a hot wheel engine, the front wheel, or roller, being covered with rows of spikes, each of which has a hole in the end. Steam is forced into the roller, and generated through the spikes, melting the snow, and leaving an icy pathway behind over which the train of sleds or cars passes, without much difficulty.

The great obstacle to the project, it is believed, will be the fuel question. Enough fuel cannot be taken at the

the scheme being realized. There are thousands of tons of provisions already at St. Michael, which could not be sent up to Dawson, owing to the scarcity of river steamboats and, if a portion of these can be got into the mining district, the danger of famine will be obviated.

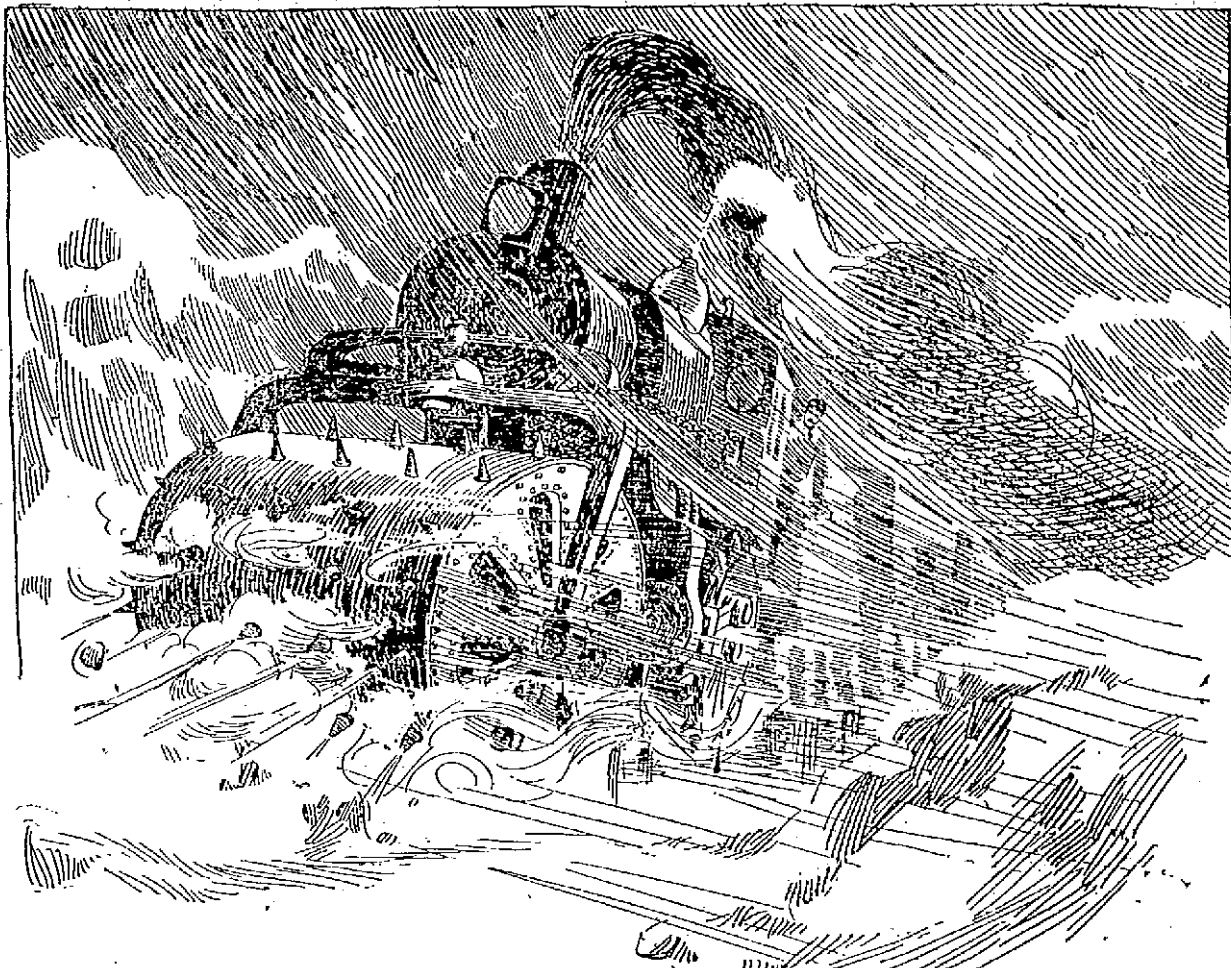
It is estimated that it would take at least twenty days to make the journey with the snow engine from St. Michael but this includes a liberal allowance for delays and accidents of all kinds. If the engine could run steadily at even twelve miles an hour and keep moving ahead night and day the journey would consume considerably less than a week.

The government will not be the only one which will endeavor to rush food to the Klondike to stave off famine. A private corporation composed of St. Louis men has been preparing all summer for the gigantic task of transporting provisions to Dawson City in midwinter. This concern has several ice locomotives ready to be shipped to St. Michael. The

travel over the Yukon. This company expects to run trains between St. Michael and Dawson City regularly, and not only convey provisions, but passengers as well.

Another scheme which has been suggested for the aid of the Klondikers is to employ the Alaskan reindeer, which have been trained to draw sleds. There are a great many of these at the Tellet station, and Secretary Bliss, of the Interior, has already issued orders that all of the trained animals be sent to St. Michael.

The reindeer can cover a vast amount of ground in a day, and keep it up for a week or more. They do not require as much food as dogs or horses, and the climate has no sensible effect upon them. With a load of 300 pounds on a sled a well trained reindeer can travel 100 miles a day under fair conditions, and at least fifty miles, when the obstacles are frequent and serious. The journey to Dawson City is a long one, however, and even if seventy-five miles a day could be averaged throughout,



THE SNOW-ENGINE AT WORK.

In the event of an ice gorge being encountered which it could not surmount, the engine, it is said, can make a land

start to last through the long journey, unless additional fuel can be put on the route there will be little hope of

machines were constructed for early in the summer and were designed with special regard to the peculiarities of

it is doubtful if enough food could be transported by these means to materially ease the situation in the Klondike.

OVERHEAD TROLLEY SYSTEM WITHOUT FIXED WIRES.

Each Car Carries Its Own Wire Which Stretches From Pole to Pole.

SAVES THE STREETS FROM DISFIGUREMENT.

When the Poles Are Widely Separated Cars Are Fitted With a Shoe Which Slides Over Automatically Insulated Plates On the Street Surface—When Contact Is Made Overhead the Current Below Is Shut Off.

New York.—A new style of trolley has been invented by a Londoner, J. G. W. Aldridge, and if it does all that is claimed for it there is no reason why the large cities like New York and London should longer be without the speediest and cheapest method of traction that has yet been devised.

Experts on the trolley question have said time and time again that the only feasible method is the overhead wire system, and as overhead wires of any kind are tabooed for aesthetic as well as for public safety reasons, this city has been without trolley cars, except in the northern districts, where the inhabitants are comparatively few. If the boat population is not considered.

The underground system, while used by a few street lines here, is enormously expensive to construct, and, furthermore, it is still in its experimental stages. These reasons have deterred a majority of the lines from adopting it, the result being that the cumbersome cable, and the old fashioned horse power, operate the bulk of the roads in New York, while London is still further behind the times with its omnibus system.

The recently invented trolley gets its power from overhead, but instead of the wires being strung on poles, each car is fitted with its own wire; the poles are erected at short intervals of space so that when the wire on the car leaves the conductor on one pole it connects with that on the next.

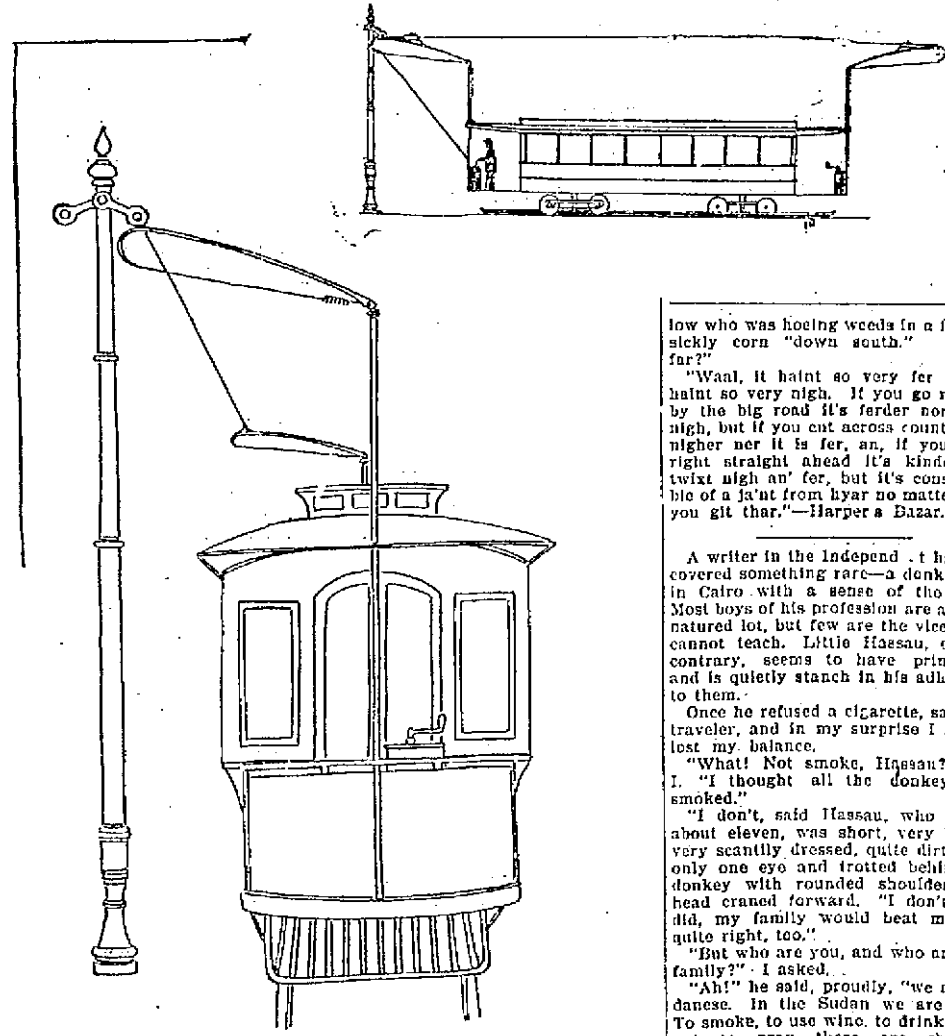
The accompanying illustrations show the proposed plan clearly. The advantages claimed for the system are that the poles only are visible in the street, and, as these may also serve for electric lighting, there is practically no more structural work in the streets than is ordinarily required for public lighting. Furthermore, the poles are shorter than is usual for an overhead

trolley system.

The inventor of this system has provided for the possibility of the poles being placed at a greater distance apart than the length of the wire strung over the roof of the car and to bridge over the intermediate gaps a current is supplied by means of an insulated surface contact plate, fixed in the ground between, or near, the track rails in a same, what similar way to the underground trolley system. Each contact piece of this kind is situated midway between the poles and a long shoe is mounted underneath the car so as to connect with the metal plate which projects slightly above the street surface. In this way a continuity of current is maintained, as before the underneath shoe leaves the plate the overhead wire connects with the power from the poles.

To prevent the street surface contacts from being always "alive," that is permanently connected with the feeding wires from the generating station, they are connected up to switch contacts mounted upon the poles and operated automatically by means of side extensions. The side contact at the rear end of the car's overhead wire, just before the latter leaves the pole, switches in the street surface contact next ensuing, while the front end of the wire, immediately after it reaches a pole, switches off the street surface contact which has just been passed.

It will thus be seen that the only surface contact in circuit, and from which current can be obtained, is the one under the car itself. There is accordingly no danger of electric shock to passers-by, or horses drawing vehicles along the street. By the use of such devices, both on the car and attached to the street poles, may be brought considerably lower down than is possible with safety when the ordinary trolley



TWO VIEWS OF THE NEW TROLLEY SYSTEM.

system is employed. This reduces the cost of street poles, and also gives a better appearance to the car itself.

The overhead car contact is so arranged that a sufficient tension is it for good electrical contact with the street pole contacts is automatically maintained by means of springs, and if the wire forming the car overhead contact

should by any possibility break, the outstretched arms on the car at once swing downwards, and contact with the street poles cannot be restored until the wire is repaired. This prevents a broken car wire overhead being alive. When these overhead contacts are in position, they stretch at least eight feet above the

instead of being continuous.

Southern distances are peculiar and the road directions which a tourist receives are sometimes wanting in the quality of explicitness.

"How far is it from here to Brachburg?" asked a tourist of an old fel-

low who was hoeing weeds in a field of sickly corn "down south." "Is it far?"

"Waal, it haint so very far nor it haint so very nigh. If you go round by the big road it's ferder nor it is nigh, but if you cut across country it's higher nor it is fer, an, if you keep right straight ahead it's kinder betwixt nigh an' fer, but it's considerable of a jaunt from hyar no matter how you git thar."—Harper's Bazar.

A writer in the Independent has discovered something rare—a donkey boy in Cairo with a sense of the ideal. Most boys of his profession are a good-natured lot, but few are the vices they cannot teach. Little Hassan, on the contrary, seems to have principles, and is quietly staunch in his adherence to them.

Once he refused a cigarette, says the traveler, and in my surprise I almost lost my balance.

"What! Not smoke, Hassan?" said I. "I thought all the donkey boys smoked."

"I don't," said Hassan, who looked about eleven, was short, very brown, very scantily dressed, quite dirty, but only one eye and trotted behind the donkey with rounded shoulders and head craned forward. "I don't. If I did, my family would beat me, and quite right, too."

"But who are you, and who are your family?" I asked. "Ah!" he said, proudly, "we are Sudanese. In the Sudan we are strict. To smoke to use wine to drink coffee, not to pray—these are shameful things; and if a man did anything impure, they hang him to a tree with his face toward the sun."

Traveler (to the ferryman crossing the river)—Hassan, my one ever been lost in this stream? Boatman—No, sir. Some professor was drowned here last spring, but they found him again after looking for two weeks.—Pileggi's Blatter.

SCROOBY, THE REAL CRADLE OF THE AMERICAN NATION.

An Odd Little Village of 219 Souls in Nottinghamshire, England.

FIRST PILGRIM-FATHER ITS POSTMASTER IN 1600.

London.—Up in the northeastern corner of Nottinghamshire, on the main line of the Great Northern Railway, is the village of Scrooby, with a population of exactly 219 souls, according to the last census.

The average Englishman never heard of Scrooby, and it is a safe wager that not one American out of 600,000 knows of the place, yet this obscure little tumble-down, ancient, sleepy village can rightfully claim the title of being the cradle of the American nation.

It was in Scrooby that the first Pilgrim Fathers were born and raised and banded into a little community which subsequently grew and made its historical light against the Establishment Church and Popery and finally fled to the New World to escape the persecutions of the government.

The only up to date feature of Scrooby is the railway station, and were it not for the fact that there are an important series of signals to be made there the village would be without even this single evidence of progress, as the number of railway passengers to and from the place are exceedingly few. It is a very rare occurrence for a train to come to a full stop at the place, and most of them pass at a terrific rate of speed, so fast that the passengers cannot even identify the tiny village. So Scrooby remains unknown to fame.

Three and four centuries back it existed just as it does to-day and its population was fully as large. In fact, it was even of some importance then, although it could never be found guilty of the charge to-day. It is on the Great North Road and many generations ago was a posting station. It is a posting station to-day, but a couple of hundred years ago this was a less common distinction than now.

By the old post road Scrooby is 132 miles from London and by rail it is 145½ miles. By riding night and day the traveler could get to Scrooby in twenty-two hours. Now the time is three hours. In the winter season, in the old days, it took forty odd hours to make the journey because of the frightful condition of the roads.

At the end of the sixteenth century and beginning of the seventeenth the postmaster at Scrooby was William Brewster, the first Pilgrim Father. His father and grandfather had filled the position before him. He resided at Manor Place, formerly an archiepiscopal palace appertaining to the Archbishop of York. The old building has disappeared, but close to the site at present stands the Manor House Farm, which is said to have been converted out of the stables of the old palace.

In this house at the turning of the sixteenth century the Pilgrim Fathers used to meet. William Brewster entertained them, assisted the movement with money, and afterwards, in 1613, when at Leyden, was appointed ruling elder.

One of the earliest friends and co-religionists of this Brewster was William Bradford, who was born near by (a Scrooby, and who was baptized in the old church at Austerfield, a little village almost within gunshot of Scrooby. It was in the house of William Brewster that the men, who were destined to play such an important part in the New World, met and discussed their religious beliefs. It was here that they bound themselves together by a deed of covenant in the year 1602 and later on, in this same house it was decided to escape the persecutions directed against them. As early as 1607 a few hardy spirits set sail for Boston, but the master of the ship, as soon as their goods were on board, betrayed them; they were riled of all they possessed, imprisoned for a month, and then sent back to the villages from whence they came.

Most of them came from Scrooby, Austerfield, Hylthie and Habbworth, and in the church yards of these places lie the ancestors of nearly all of the very numerous souls who, in 1620, sailed on the Mayflower and succeeded in laying the foundation of the mightiest nation on earth.

Not discouraged by the failure of the effort to get away from England in 1607, a second attempt was made in the following year to join a Dutch ship in the mouth of the Humber, between Hull and Grimsby, towns that have become important railway ports. The women and

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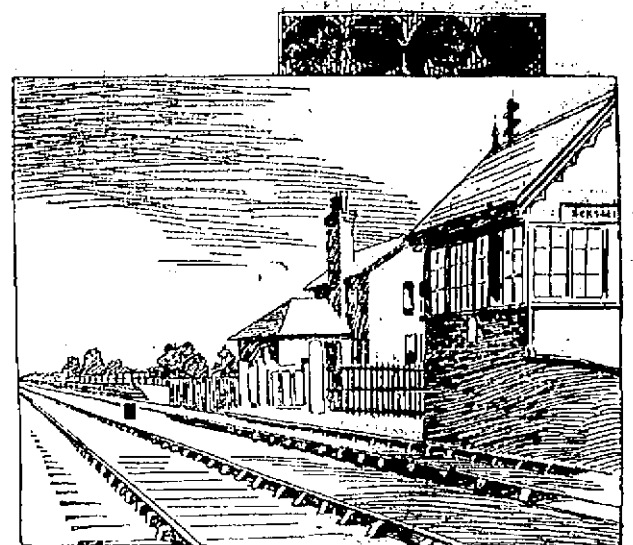
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STATION AT SCROOBY.



CHURCH IN WHICH WILLIAM BRADFORD WAS BAPTIZED.

THE ANCIENT AND MODERN SIDES OF SCROOBY.

children were brought round the coast in a bark, which stuck in the mud when the tide went down. The men came overland. A boat load joined the ship, but while waiting for the tide to rise and the bark to get off, a company of armed horse and foot appeared, and the captain, becoming alarmed, set sail. The party was thus divided. Those who were left behind were subjected to the same indignities as before.

No further attempts were made, to leave in a body, but they crossed over to the Continent in straggling parties by the best means available in those early days. Eventually all were reunited at Amsterdam. They remained at this place for about twelve months and then removed to Leyden.

It is an interesting fact to note that according to the railway reports, only sixty of the many thousands of touring Americans who crossed the Atlantic within the past year stopped off at Scrooby, and it is doubtful if five per cent. of them discovered its intimate relationship with the founding of their nation.

B. B.

Mr. Truly Rural—They do say your hotel be the puttiest in Ameriky. How much be your rates? Affable Hotel Clerk—We can give you a first class room for \$10 a day. Mr. Truly Rural—Waal, I calculate you can put me down for an hour and a half. And how be your dinner? Affable Hotel Clerk—We can give you a first class dinner for \$6. Mr. Truly Rural—Gee! Just me down for a toothpick. (Judge)

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

Bab Writes About Bachelors And Tells Why Men Don't Marry.

(Copyright, 1897.)

The great charm of a quiet outing is that you can get off by yourself and think over some of the questions that once in a while do trouble you. With the blue sky above you, the green trees about you and the noise of the city not so many miles from you, so many things look different.

During the summer there have been weddings and weddings and weddings. But notwithstanding the great number of marriages the society mother is complaining that men do not marry. Why? Honestly, I suppose men and women are no better or worse than they used to be. There are quite as many in number, and they are, in a way, just as willing to enter into the holy bonds of matrimony. But man has learned to be comfortable without women, and occasionally, more than occasionally, too often, he is so admirably arranged that he prefers to admire women from a distance and to live in his own paradise—a paradise without an Eve and even minus a servant.

This conviction has come to me from having been the guest of innumerable bachelor dinners given by proud hosts to their women friends and in their own establishments. What man a few years ago thought of keeping up a place for himself—that is, a comfortable place? But now the bachelor can without any trouble get himself a home, can learn house work, have really all the pleasures and none of the worries of matrimony. Of course, there is a type of man that flies around from one boarding house to another or from one hotel to another, but he is the man who has never gotten his natural instinct, which is to look for a companion to make a home. He is the man who has a hall room in a boarding house or one not much more comfortable in a hotel, and after knocking around for awhile he

meets a woman who is more or less pleasant, who has the art of making him feel contented, and then he devotes his time to her. Of course, looking the ability to make a home, he also lacks the money to do it, and marriage is impossible. But he longs for the companionship of a woman, and so he does the best thing he can, which is to propose marriage to the woman he loves and remain engaged to her until death breaks or makes the bond. He says, does this unfortunate wretch, that marriage is too expensive. He doesn't see any possibility of making a home in a boarding house, and really that is quite as difficult to do as to make a home on the top of Cleopatra's needle.

People have been happy in boarding houses, but they can't make homes there. Homes are not made for the multitude as are ready made skirts, all after one pattern, and that's the reason co-operative housekeeping can never be a success. But the bachelor apartment is the enemy of marriage. An ideal bachelor apartment has, in the first place, enormously big rooms. Then, in the second place, the bachelor seems to be able to get servants who keep everything in order, although in his drawing room or library or whatever he may call it, there are plenty of books, plenty of pictures and plenty of all the delightful things that give an air of luxury. But the air of order is present too. The dining room shows a big round table and a large sideboard, on which there is a quantity of beautiful glass, for the bachelor housekeeper is great on fine glass. On a small table stands a tiny silver service, the size suited for one. And that is used for the master's coffee every morning.

Anybody would know a man's room because of the largeness of the towels and the size of the washbowls. It is one of the funniest things in the world, and yet it happens every day, to go

into a shop and have somebody say to you when you ask for towels, "Gentlemen's or ladies'?" It makes you feel like demanding of the over-dressed clerk why a lady, so called, is expected to dry her face on a towel the size of a dinner napkin while a man should be given something very nearly as big as a sheet and which is an absolute comfort to use. When a bachelor girl has an apartment, she thinks first of all the pretty things, of the artistic corners and of the fine effects, whereas a man's first thoughts are given to his bathroom, his jug and bowl, the kitchen belongings and all the dining room appointments.

Men are undoubtedly orderly, creatures. If you doubt this, investigate. Every woman is very apt to think—mean every married woman—that the special man attached to her can keep his belongings in one bureau drawer or else have them shoved off in a corner of the wardrobe, while everything else in the way of closets and bureaus must be dedicated to her. Some day, if she will take the trouble to look, she will see that while her top drawer is a wonderful jumble of ribbons and laces, handkerchiefs and jewelry, of handkerchiefs and gloves, of feathers and furs, and that all the under ones catch, because they are packed so tight, the single one

given over to her mankind is as neat as possible and ought to be a lesson to her. The shirts are laid out as if for an Irish wake, the stockings are in a pile in one corner, the handkerchiefs in another, while the scarfs are smoothly spread out along the side of the shirts. Even in married life a man wants to have a little something that is entirely his own, and the wise woman is the one who puts a whole chest of drawers at his disposal and lets him know that feminine frivolity is not going to interfere with masculine belongings.

It was at a recent wedding that a man asked me, "What do women marry for?"

I thought a little bit, and then I said, "Experience."

Then he asked me, "What do you think men marry for?" There were so many answers to this question that I could not hold them down to an epigram. Oftenest men marry for love, sometimes for money, sometimes because they think it is the proper thing to do, but oftentimes of all because they are lonely.

A man is a creature inclined to be confidential, and he wants something of his own in which to confide. He is inclined toward faith, and he wants something feminine in which to be-

lieve. And then, too, very often he loves this pretty feminine thing with all his heart and soul. And very often she doesn't understand the meaning of the word love. Love is a very queer thing.

There are people who think they know what love is when they are only acquainted with affection, which, by the by, is not at all a bad thing to have. But if you are searching for real, absolute, enduring love, study a man. He is capable of putting in his heart and shutting up from the eyes of everybody an intense love, keeping it there and only bringing it out when it is required. When he looks for an ideal woman who knows how to bring out this love and who, once she possesses it, will appreciate it. However, it may be taken for granted, if two people who have tastes somewhat alike, each agreeable to look at, each well dressed, which means pleasantly dressed, are thrown for a sufficiently long time in each other's society, that love will be the result. This will be a successful love if the woman is affectionate and the man is loving.

He is a peculiar animal, a man, and once he knows how much a woman loves him he wears it of her. She is wise if she keeps some charm in reserve, so that he is continually expecting and is never disappointed. You know the charm of a pousse cafe? The brandy warms you up, then you get a taste of the mint, then comes a luscious mouthful of nougat, bitter with almonds, then comes yellow chartreuse, then there is a deep red raspberry and then a clear, cold, white, sweet Maraschino. The woman you love must offer you variety in just such dainty sips. But, after all, was it not summed up by that clever Frenchman who, after telling women of their mistakes, said: "The woman who loves us is a bore. The woman we love is an angel." It is true that the day has gone

by when men sacrificed everything to women. Countries used to be very young or very old when that sort of thing happens. Life is made too luxurious for the bachelor for him to sacrifice his social position, his business prospects or any personal ambition for the sake of a woman. But, thinking of all over, out here in the sunshine, on a hill where I look at the sunshine from under a great tree that has heard man's lover's vow, the old question comes back to me, "What do women marry for?"

Some women marry because they want a home of their own, and they can get it in no other way.

Some women marry because they haven't the moral courage to remain single.

Some women marry because they want a little more money in their purses and a little larger credit at the shops.

Some women marry because they want to put "Mrs." on their visiting cards and the word "wife" on their tombstones.

Some women marry because a man has asked them to, and they don't like to say "No."

Some women marry for money—money and nothing else. And with it then comes responsibilities of which they never dream.

Some women marry because they love the man; because they want to be his wife, his friend and his helpmate; because they want to make him feel that there is one woman in the world whom he can love and cherish and from whom he will receive love and consideration in return, because they want to make him feel that if sorrow comes he has a sympathizing, loving friend close beside him and that in the day of joy there is one who can give him smiles for smiles. These are the only women worth marrying. The others are of little value and would never be missed.



AUTUMN INDOOR FROCK.

Here is one of the latest autumn indoor frocks. It was designed by a leading English dressmaker and brought over by a bride who has been spending her honeymoon abroad. The skirt, it will be noted, fits over the hips in the latest style so fashionable now, that makes one wonder how the wearer ever gets into it.

SOME MIXED MARRIAGES IN EUROPE.

Apocryphal of recent discussions in regard to marriages, it is interesting to know that 10 years ago the marriage of Mary Ann Jarvis, daughter of Lord St. Vincent, and one of the reigning beauties of London, to Mr. Dyce Somerville, the millionaire son of a Scotch soldier of fortune and of an Indian princess, excited a storm of indignation in English society. The London Times devoted a lengthy leader to a scathing denunciation of such "unnatural and unholy matrimonial alliances."

THE COMING OF CHAMINADE TO AMERICA.

Mlle. Chaminaide is coming. The sackcloth and ashes of the next Lenten season in America will be rendered more bearable than usual by the arrival from Paris, among other musical stars who will temper the dullness of the season of repentance, of the great composer. This much is certain, that Chaminaide will come to America, if she is still living, and will next Lent, but as to the manner of her arrival there is room for speculation.

Like her distinguished countrywomen, Bernhardt, Calve and Gullbert, Chaminaide is attracted to America solely by the prospect of adding to her bank account. It was Nordica who electrified Paris with "Les Noels des Oiseaux." Calve who sang into popularity "Sur la Plage," Melba who won thunders of applause by her rendering of "Veni, Mon Dieu Aime," Charlotte Deshayes who charmed audiences with "Nuit d'Ete."

There are several members of the British and continental aristocracy who have chucky connections. Thus the widow of the late Earl of Stamford is a cold black Hotentot. The present Lord Gardiner is the son of a Hindoo Maharajah and is himself married to a woman of the same race, while the only son of the fifth Earl of Milltown is likewise married to an Indian woman at Bombay.

Recently the match between Prince Victor Thudock Singh and Lady Anne Coventry, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Coventry, was made a subject of general congratulation. Prince Victor is, save for a slight German strain, an oriental pebble.

Count Henry Coudenhove, the head of one of the grandest houses of the Austrian aristocracy and a chamberlain of the emperor, married while Austrian envoy to the court of the mikado a Japanese maiden, one O Mitsa San. The German Baroness von Rathen, who is related to many of the leading houses of the old Prussian aristocracy, created an immense sensation some years ago by marrying M. Aold, who until last month was the Japanese minister plenipotentiary to the court of Berlin, while much of the wealth of the French ducal house of De la Roche-Aucourt and of the Italian historic and princely family of Borghese comes to them through the late Countess Frederic de la Roche-Aucourt, a Eurasian, or half caste, the daughter of an Indian prince and of a French adventurer, Perron.



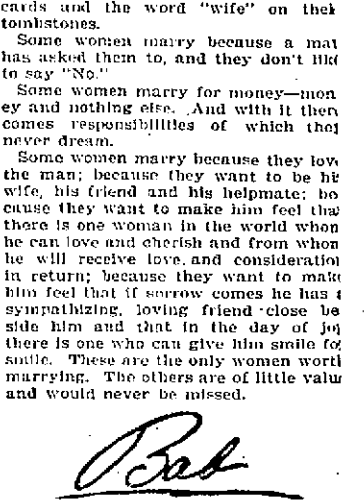
Mlle. CHAMINAIDE.

but the Parisians who so applauded the singing well knew that their idol, Chaminaide, had composed the songs, and no small part of the applause was given for her sake. These songs will now be heard in America, and Americans will be able to judge for themselves of the correctness of the musical ear of Paris.

To renovate black lace dip a small sponge in cold water or blue water and dampen the lace, pressing out with a hot iron over brown paper.

been revived. Among these are "shadow of pearls," "Diane de Poitiers," "single flower-de-luce," "Jardin d'Eden," bunches of flowers knotted with ribbons, "prairie" pattern and small wild flowers.

If one owns some new oak furniture it is a desired to give it an appearance of antiquity, put the furniture in a



MRS. SCOTTEN'S PRETTY HOME IN DETROIT.

Mrs. Oren Scotten, who resides of Port Street West, Detroit, has one of the most beautiful homes of any woman in the United States. There is a park of ten acres surrounding the house. There are groves, a pretty lake and shrubbery and trees of many varieties. The flower beds represent various designs, and there are several mounds of flowers. One mound 25 feet high and 40 feet in diameter is one solid mass of red geraniums. Large Japanese vases filled with ferns, ivy and blooming plants adorn either side of the driveway. The house, with all its furnishings, many of which were brought from foreign lands, has cost upward of \$1,000,000. It is one of the few homes in America which was furnished just at the close of the World's fair and in it probably contains a greater number of works of art which took premium and medals at the World's fair than any other one home. A magnificent Persian rug in the hall was manufactured especially for a crowned head of Europe. As royalty could not meet the payment at that time it was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Oren Scotten. The most beautiful piece of statuary in the home is "The Fisher Girl," which ever one remembers seeing in Chicago. On large revolving vases eight feet high, including the pedestal, has an ornamentation of cupids and garlands of roses. The reception room, in white and gold furnishings, is upholstered in white damask, with dainty garlands and festoons of roses.

The music room has the ceiling frescoed with cupids, who are apparently having a battle of roses.

There are a number of conservatories. The plants have been brought from various climates. Special negotiations were made at the time of the World's fair for some rare palms from South America. When the palms arrived, it was necessary that a special dome be constructed in one of the conservatories for the tall plants. There are several houses in the grounds, a lodge also a special hospital building for an member of the family or for any of its retinue of servants who may be ill a any time.

THE STORY OF THE HAIRPIN.

Until the year 1878 hairpins were brought to this country from England or France. There are now several large factories in the United States that turn out an article equal if not superior to the best finished foreign made pin. The trade is such a large one that it takes 60,000 packages, each containing from 12 to 20 pins, to supply the wholesale demand daily in New York. The machinery used is of a delicate and intricate character, as the small prices at which the pins are at present sold necessitate the most rapid and cheap process. The wire is made expressly for the purpose and is put up in large coils which are placed on reels. The end of the wire is put into a clamp which carries it to a machine which straightens it. There it is run through a machine which cuts, binds and by delicate and instantaneous process sharpens the pins. These machines turn out from 300 to 500 hairpins every minute. The most difficult part of the work is the enameled, which is done by dipping the pin in a preparation and baking it in an oven. Here is where the most constant attention is required, as the pin must be perfectly smooth and the enamel have a faultless finish. The slightest particles of dust cause imperfections and roughness.

Th rail of mahogany about its edge. The top is covered with old damask painted in soft tints of rose and blue. When the soft tints are kept where there is danger of their collecting dampness and mold, it is well to cover them with a thin layer of melted paraffin. It will quickly harden and keep out all air and moisture.



BLUE SERGE WITH SILK BODICE.

Serge is to be worn this fall. Here is one of the latest styles. The waist is fitted in that peculiar fashion that looks so loose and yet makes the waist seem inches smaller. The cuffs are of the same pattern as the silk bodice and the bow at the neck, red, with white spots.

LATE STYLES IN JEWELS.

An excellent idea of fashions in jewels can be obtained by a peep into a temple of diamonds near the Louvre in Paris. A tiara of diamonds being prepared as a wedding present for the daughter of a titled Parisian shows a mass of dazzling brilliant arranged somewhat after the manner of a crown, only the design appears in the center as a small bouquet of lilies of the valley, the graceful leaves consisting of graduated rows of tiny diamonds tapering to almost invisible dewdrops of diamonds at the points of the leaves. On the band of the tiara on either side of the centerpiece are smaller bouquets of the delicate silver leaves set with the exquisite jewels. Many of the revived Louis Quatorze designs are being made in brooches and corsage ornaments. Bangles of increasing amplitude show to advantage rubies, emeralds, sapphires and diamonds, but the narrow bands set with jewels are the most popular with the ladies.

WRAPS FOR EVENING WEAR.

A wrap designed to be worn during the first part of the theatrical and concert season is of white silk. It has a wide collar of white satin brocade, variegated with white frills of fine white lace and pale coral passementerie trimming each point. About the neck is a very full ruff of lace and coral colored satin ribbon strings tie the cape in front.

In evening wraps, plush will be worn by old and young alike. It is an excellent material for the purpose to which it will be fashionably put, the coming season, being rich in appearance and nowadays moderate in price. Bright little capes of embossed velvet will be among the novelties in evening wraps that young women may select from, while those of soft gray, with white or black feather trimmings, will be selected by their elders. Black velvet wraps elaborately trimmed, are to be more than ever in demand by dressy women.

Tea gowns are becoming more and more used by many hostesses as costumes for dinner use when that meal is informal. The one shown is a very simple affair and is very easily copied.

THE ZENITH OF WOMAN'S BEAUTY.

This question is discussed in an English journal by a writer who maintains that "the fullness of beauty does not reach its zenith under the age of 35 or 40." This claim is disputed by another writer, who cites the opinion of women themselves as shown by the undoubted fact that "any woman who craves admiration on the score of her personal appearance would be vastly more pleased were her age to be guessed as being 20 rather than 40."

This is a very wide and delicate question. Much depends upon the race and not a little upon the woman. In some southern lands women are either wrinkled and shriveled or fat and shapeless grandmothers before they reach the age mentioned. In England and in this country it often happens that the "fullness of beauty" in woman "does not reach its zenith under the age of 35 or 40."

The question of taste, too, has much to do with a decision, and it is a matter of criticism that in matters of taste there can be an unvarying standard of judgment. There is a beauty of the kind and a beauty of the blossom in its glory. In the eye of old fact a woman probably reaches the fullness of her beauty at her physical maturity and ripeness.

The age of limit is very elastic, depending upon health, temperament, heredity, conditions of life and a dozen other things that help to preserve or to impair that beauty, which is its own excuse for being—and for being seen.

FANCY COMBS FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

The new fancy combs have teeth that are coarser than those of last season. The ornamentation of these combs is quite simple. The plainer ones, when ornamented with narrow bands of silver or gold, have only simple designs cut into these bands. Except on these pieces to be worn above the knot there is no filigree work. Jewels, when used, are sunk in the band, not raised above, as in the last few seasons. Amethysts, rubies and French gray finish and in polished and rose finished silver gilt.

The new side combs come in sets of three and four. The most stylish are hinged together. In sets of four one comb goes above the knot, one below the knot and one on either side. In sets of three, as a rule, the middle comb is to be used above the knot, and is the least bit higher and more ornate than the other two. Where the four are hinged together the tendency seems to be to have them all alike, differing only in length and curve. One favorite design for these combs is the zigzag, with a narrow headed border of gold. All four combs are alike and hinged together. The effect when worn with hair called just above the middle of the head is very pretty and generally becoming. Gilt, silver and shell hairpins will not be worn. Indeed the tendency seems to be to hide those necessary articles, hairpins.

Ornaments and combs that will be much worn by widows with blond hair or with gray hair have tops of polished jet, cut so as to give the greatest possible sparkle.

New designs in table linen are very handsome and of great variety. Stripes and checks and zigzag streaks are less popular, and the others are almost entirely

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

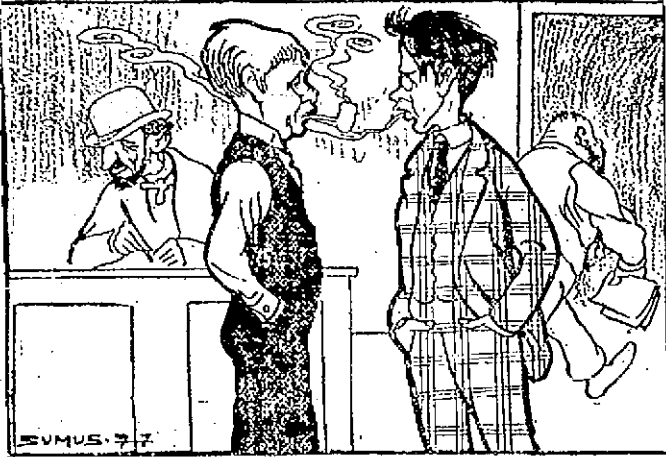
In making pastry there is a very important item which seems too trifling to be of any importance and yet it is undoubtedly attached to the under crust, which will swell crust that has been

they are closed the pastry can never be as light as when they are untouched. The back of the forefinger is recommended by experienced pastry cooks as the best instrument for this delicate work, as by this means the pressing down may cease before the edge is broken. Notice any well made puff paste, and the other are almost entirely

been revived. Among these are "shadow of pearls," "Diane de Poitiers," "single flower-de-luce," "Jardin d'Eden," bunches of flowers knotted with ribbons, "prairie" pattern and small wild flowers.

If one owns some new oak furniture it is a desired to give it an appearance of antiquity, put the furniture in a

IN WICKED CHICAGO.



First Reporter: "That Lakeside case was queer. Did you hear about it? It seems he wasn't feeling well and called in the doctor. Ten minutes later he fell dead."

Second Reporter: "Yes; the doctor remarked that he'd have to prescribe euthimony, and Lakeside thought he said allmomy."

A CHANCE.
Jasper—When a man is once turned down in politics, that ends him. Jumpin'—I don't see why. I should think that would give him a chance to start in and live a decent life.—New York Journal.

SHE GOT ONE.
He (sadly)—Yes, the trusts control everything.
She (tremblingly)—Is—ev—isthere a kiss trust, John?—New York Journal.

PLAIN VANITY.
"Nine times out of ten," said Uncle Eben, "a gentleman advises young men to choose some youthful business man what he got into. He takes it for granted that it took a heap more common snappiness to succeed like he did."—Washington Star.

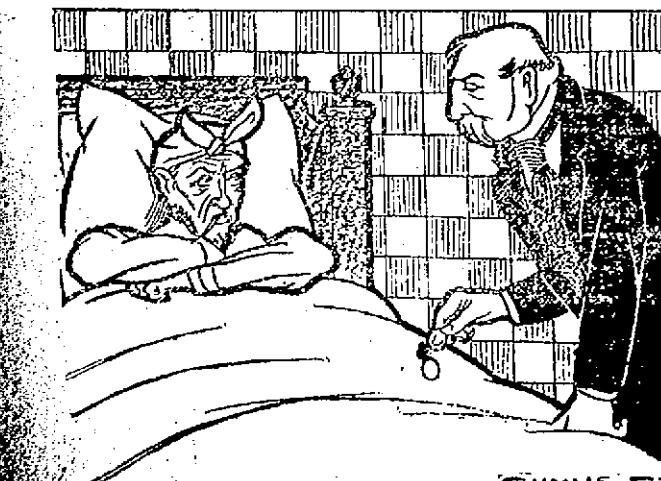
AN UNFORTUNATE QUESTION.
Miss Yellowleaf—Yes, that parrot is nearly 150 years old.
Miss Sweetthing—Did you rear him?—New York Journal.

THE WIND'S LITTLE JOKE.



A MAN OF WORTH.
Perry Paletto—What was the most you ever was worth?
Wayworn Watson—Lemme see. I think the biggest reward ever offered for me was \$10.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WOMAN'S EGOTISM.
Every woman believes that when she meets her husband in heaven he will fall down at her feet and thank her for it.—New York Press.



Invalid: "What, in your opinion, doctor, is the greatest triumph of modern surgery?"
Doctor: "Collecting the bills."

"Because It Makes Us Smile."

AFTER BIG GAME IN NURSERYLAND.



OR, WHEN MAMMA'S AWAY THE CHILDREN WILL PLAY.

WOULDN'T WORK.
"A woman," said the eminent lecturer Miss Thon Rice, "should pause and consider for at least 10 minutes before beginning to give her husband a lecture."
"Oh, yes," said the lady with the Titian hair, "I don't think I'd know what to think and be a mile away by that time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CHARACTER OF BRUTUS.
"Why," mused the curtain boy, "does dey call Brerwits a pat? I w'en he killed de president?"
"Cause w'en dey wuz skin up de job, he didn't say nothin' 'bout der verywoup privilage," answered the calcium boy loftily.—Detroit Journal.

THE LOVERS.
"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"
—New York Journal.

NO DUPLICATES.
Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle Tom)—I wanted you to see them all, dear Uncle Tom, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are very unbecoming, you know.
Uncle Tom—H'm. What's this?
Niece—That's papa's check for \$500. Isn't it lovely?
Uncle Tom—Very. I intended to send you the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate I'll send \$100.—TH-UBS.

COULDN'T SUPPORT HIM.
Miss Cuckoo—"They say Dottie Footlights is going to marry young Cadleigh."
Miss Wings—What! On her salary? How imprudent!—Up to Date.

HOW HE FELL.



Miss Passing Tracts: "My poor man, how did you come to fall so low?"
Ex-Bank Cashier: "I occupied an elevated position in a bank, mum, and I lost my balance."

DISADVANTAGES OF IGNORANCE.
Casey—I called on av thim doods a bar, an he says to me, says he, "Tu quoque." Now (wat might that mean?)
Waldie—It means, "You are another."
"Fwat! An I let him get away without hittin' um? Ah, that is fwat a man gits for havin' no education."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A SEVERE TEST.
"Our new clergyman is what might be called a phenomenon."
"Why?"
"He can preach a funeral sermon and tell the truth all the time."—Chicago Record.

HOW IT GOT OUT.
She never told her secret, but one evening before the other members of the choir came to practice she poured out her soul to the old church organ in rapturous improvisation that thrilled and soared among the rafters of the church, eloquent with passion and longing.
After practice the basso whispered in her ears as she descended the stairs:
"Hi! I have discovered your secret. You love the tenor!"
"How did you find it out?" she faltered, blushing rosy red.
"I pumped the organ," hissed the basso as he crunched a bronchial trochee fiercely between his teeth.—Detroit Free Press.

NEEDED IT.



Bumstone Bill: "I want to take out an insurance policy, see?"
Agent: "Plate glass?"

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE.
"You remember the story of the tortoise and the hare and who won the race?"
"Of course, but I see nothing strange in the finish. The soup always does precede the entrees, doesn't it?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CONVERSATIONAL PITFALLS.
Miss Meadowsweet—Excuse my ignorance, but might I to call you Mr. Squills or Dr. Squills?
The Doctor—Oh, call me anything you like. Some of my friends call me an old fool.
Miss Meadowsweet—Ah, but that's only people who know you intimately.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PRaiseworthy VIGILANCE.
Missess—Bridget, what business has that policeman in my kitchen every night?
Bridget—Sure, mum, he's a sargeant, and he says he has to come in to see if any common "cop" is sneakin' off his beat.—Town Topics.

UNJUSTLY ACCUSED.
"Don't borrow trouble, Jack. What's the use?"
"Borrow trouble? Who said I was borrowing trouble? I've got trouble to lend!"—Chicago Record.

VALUABLES.
"Grandpa, what is a nugget?"
"Well, Dickie, along about February in Alaska a nugget will be a lot of bread."—Detroit Free Press.

WILL FITZSIMMONS COME OUT OF THE HOLE?

THE PORT'S PLAIN.
When in my youth I wrote "on space,"
How oft I've drawn a heavy frown
And scanned my sheet with mournful face—
The editor had come to town.
But, now I strive to win renown,
Another sorrow crowns my cup.
Oh, for the days of cutting down!
Now all the critics cut me—Up!
—Town Topics.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.
Mrs. Gobang—Why do you lie to me now?
Gobang—Didn't I lie to you when I was courting you?
Mrs. Gobang—I suppose so, but what of it?
Gobang—What is fair in love is fair in war, you know.—Up to Date.

HORRORS OF THE KLONDIKE.
Brooks—Many a poor fellow at Dawson City will have nothing to live on this winter but 15 carats.
Hivers—Well, he can get along on that while he's waiting for something better to turn up, can't he?
Chicago Tribune.



RESUMPTION OF STUDY IN THE UNIVERSITIES.

POLITENESS IN SCARECROWDOM.



JUSTICE COMES AT LAST TO THE MEMORY OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

A Monument to Be Erected at Fordham, Where the Poet Lived in Poverty.

Fourteenth street instead of to Fordham, New York police patrol the streets where in the days of Poe the town was a small hamlet and the New York city government has superseded the old land engine of Fordham village. The humble cottage in which the poet formerly lived is the Mecca of artists and others, and hundreds visit the place every day. In glancing over the visitors' book which is kept at Poe's old cottage one learns from its pages that almost every American city and is different nations were represented by artists during the past year. One day's record embraced visitors from San Francisco, Chicago, New Orleans, Boston, Nashville, Terre Haute, Louisville, Brooklyn, London and Stuttgart. The cottage stands today nearly as Poe left it. It is the tiniest bird box of a place, standing end on to the lovely winding Kingsbridge road. A bit of low, sunny meadow, fringed with gnarled old apple trees, is opposite the house. Beyond it there is a sharp swell, created at the top with a big bare rock. The house is of wood, its stout frame covered with shingles and painted white. A narrow porch runs along the front. Inside there is a living room of fair size, with a big stone chimney taking up more than one-half of one end of the wall, and a door giving upon the narrow hall, where stairs descend to the Jacob's ladder lead up to the little attic that was the poet's workshop. It is a poor, bare caddy, with sloping top and tiny four paneled windows. You can barely stand upright in the middle of it, yet within its ancient walls were written many of Edgar Poe's weird literary tales. Down stairs is the little chamber where Virginia Clemm Poe's sister, died. It is hardly big enough to hold a bed, and has but one small window, looking to the north.

Not far from the old home of the unfortunate poet is St. John's college, and although Poe was by no means a Jesuit or a Catholic he would naturally find, with that broad minded tolerance peculiar to literary people, much that was congenial and even inspiring in an intercourse with the refined and intelligent Jesuit fathers at St. John's college, an institution which was founded about ten years before he himself made his home at Fordham. Poe was a familiar figure at the college 60 years ago. Of a retiring disposition as regards the people of Fordham, he was perfectly at home with regard to St. John's. There seemed to be something congenial in the atmosphere of the place that drew him to it, and though he often went with no express purpose of seeing any one of the faculty or students it seemed to soothe his mind to wander at will about the lawn and the beautiful grounds back of the college building. It must not be thought from this that he had no friends there. He had three special friends at the college, Rev. Fathers Dougal and Theobald of the faculty and Gus Theobald, one of the students. It was one of Poe's greatest gifts that he could make friends wherever he went. To see him was to love him. His features were a trifle sharp and made up an almost typical American face. It was a pleasure to see him and still more to listen to him.

As old resident of Fordham, in talking of Poe, said recently: "Poe was a summer time, is nearly hidden in flowers on the York road near the Govanstown tollgate leading into Baltimore. Poe died in a private hospital owned and conducted by Dr. Moran Oct. 7, 1842. The building still stands on the west side of North Broadway, Baltimore, and is at present used as a home under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal church. Dr. Clemm, who officiated at the funeral of Poe, recently gave his recollections of the event as follows:

"I had prepared a short address which I intended to deliver at the funeral of Poe. I truly expected to see a large gathering at the obsequies, I was amazed when I walked into the hospital the afternoon of the funeral to see the large hall where the coffin was placed almost deserted. There were only the inmates of the hospital present and five or six other persons. I did not deliver the address I had prepared for the occasion, but simply conducted a short service. Poe was decently clad in black and placed in a mahogany casket. His countenance was expressive of perfect peace, there being no evidence of the awful death he had died. The funeral cortege consisted of only a hearse and a hack. The hack was occupied by the late Nelson Poe, father of Attorney General John P. Poe; Collins Lee, a distinguished lawyer of Baltimore; Henry Herring, a prominent lumber dealer, and myself. We were the only ones who followed the body to its last resting place. I merely read the burial service of the Methodist Episcopal church at the grave. Then the coffin was lowered into the earth."

Although there is a Poe monument erected upon his grave in Baltimore, it is quite fitting that a memorial should be erected in Fordham, where the poet spent so many years of his brief life. It was in Fordham that Poe wrote his famous verses on "The Bells" and also composed the "Universe." The monument soon to be erected in memory of Poe is a fitting mark of appreciation of the poet's genius.

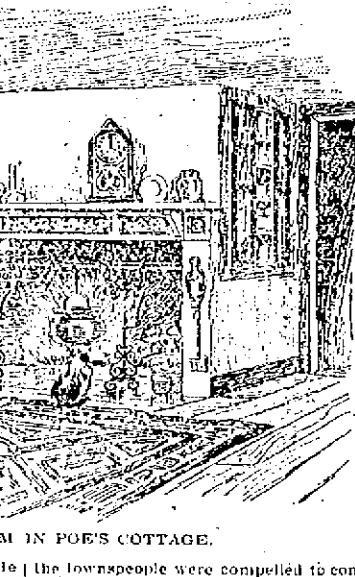
What was once the town of Fordham, in Westchester county, is now a part of New York city, and the cosmopolitan now asks the way to One Hundred and

alterations they fulfilled his own foolish taste. His mind had a strong bent for mathematics, which I think is clearly evidenced in many of his stories, and yet he was thoroughly unpractical in the ways and necessities of the world, caring little and knowing absolutely nothing about money. While he lived



EDGAR ALLAN POE.

here he suffered the most abject poverty. The rent of his cottage, which was \$5 a year, was largely unpaid when he left, as was also the case with various bills for groceries, milk and meat. When his wife died, of whom he was devotedly fond, he was unable to pay her funeral expenses, and a number of



THE LIVING ROOM IN POE'S COTTAGE.

the townspeople were compelled to come to his aid with contributions of money. Without his mother-in-law, Mrs. Clemm, it is hard to imagine how Poe and his child wife could have lived at all. But Mrs. Clemm was a practical as well as a warm hearted old lady and did her best to protect these two, who were little more than children, in her care. "Anabel Lee" Poe wrote in Fordham soon after his wife's death, and which is imaginative though it is it bears the impress of actuality in every line, even in the tomb by the sounding sea. Mrs. Poe was buried in sight of the Harlem river, and there many a night the agonized poet would spend a weary vigil, recalling doubtless with sorrow and remorse the fragile being whose short existence his own actions had frequently marred with grief. For that Poe drank and drank to excess is, I suppose, a fact not worth disputing. I



THE POE COTTAGE AT FORDHAM.

have frequently come home from the city and found him half dead over in the public house and sadly in need of some strong brand to rescue him before it was too late. I can remember well on those occasions leaving my horse and guiding the unsteady, slout poet to his house, at the door of which he



EDGAR ALLAN POE.

would dismiss me with a most courtly bow, for even though intoxicated Poe was a gentleman to the very core. Another elderly resident of Fordham, in speaking of the personality of Poe, says of him: "One could not help being strangely impressed by his marked individuality. He was a genius straight through. If ever there was one, with an indefinable quality about him that appealed to one's deepest feelings for love and sympathy, besides the inevitable tribute of admiration which his bright intellect, as shown in conversation, would naturally call forth. Physically his eyes were his most prominent feature. They were large and dark and soft as a woman's, although bright sometimes with a masculine fire that seemed half human, half diabolical. Once seen no one could forget this remarkable, unfortunate man, who seemed to be endowed with a mixture of curses worthy of a witch's cauldron—genius, poverty and a love of drink. As to the latter, it has doubtless been much exaggerated by his biographers. Poe strove hard to conquer it, and it was only at certain periods that his enemy would get the better of him. I can positively assert that he was at no time a continuous drinker."

The poet's daily life in Fordham began each morning at daybreak or earlier. Rising at 4 o'clock, he would walk to the magnificent aqueduct bridge over Harlem river, and upon his return to the cottage would stand for hours beneath his cherry tree, eagerly watching the movements of the birds. He had some rare tropical birds in cages, which he cherished and petted with assiduous care.

An English friend described him as giving his birds and flowers a delightful attention that seemed quite inconsistent with the gloomy and grotesque character of his writings. A favorite cat, too, enjoyed his friendly patronage, and often when he was engaged in composing, this cat would sit on his shoulder, purring in complacent approval of the work proceeding under its supervision. During Poe's residence at Fordham a walk to Hightbridge was one of his favorite and habitual recreations. The water of the aqueduct is conveyed across the river on a range of lofty granite arches, which rise to the height of 15 feet above high water level. On the top of a turfed and grassy road, used only by foot passengers and flanked on either side by a low parapet of granite, making one of the finest promenades imaginable, the winding river and the high, rocky shores at the western extremity of the bridge are seen to great advantage from this lofty vantage point. This rocky ledge was one of the poet's favorite resorts, there at all times of the day and night, often pacing the then solitary pathway for hours without meeting a human being.

A few yards to the east of Poe's cottage in Fordham rises a ledge of rocky ground, partly covered with pines and cedars, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. This rocky ledge was one of the poet's favorite resorts, there at all times of the day and night, often pacing the then solitary pathway for hours without meeting a human being. Besides the "Universe" and some other prose works, Poe composed three of his best poems while in Fordham. "The Bells," "Gladness" and "Annabel Lee." "The Raven" was written in the winter of 1844 in a house that stood a few hundred feet from the corner of Eighty-fourth street and St. Nicholas boulev-

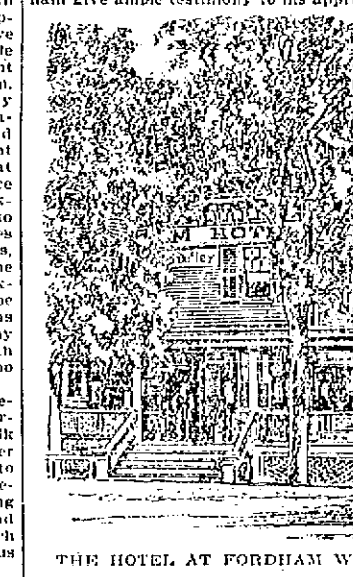
ard, and not, as many persons will tell you, in the pretty little cottage in Fordham.

Edgar Allan Poe's life in Fordham, and all that he did there, could not have been without some brief glimpses of sunshine and happiness. Poets are invariably comforted by an



THE HOTEL AT FORDHAM WHERE POE RECEIVED HIS MAIL.

environment of natural scenery, and after the lapse of 50 years Fordham is still so rural and charming a locality that one can imagine it to have been a poet's true home before the first encroachment of a rapidly advancing city had broken its quiet. Those who knew Poe during his residence in Fordham give ample testimony to his appreciation of the country by which he was surrounded.



THE HOTEL AT FORDHAM WHERE POE RECEIVED HIS MAIL.

When Poe returned to his Fordham home after a day in the city, he was in the habit of stopping to refresh himself, according to local account, at the inn of the Fordham hotel, then the proudest ramshouse in the vicinity. This was also the postoffice of the village, and through the little window looking out on the porch he received what letters would come to him in his poverty stricken exile. This hotel is still standing, though it has passed through many vicissitudes. It still bears an interesting relation to the poet, although most visitors to Fordham overlook it. But



THE NEW YORK HOUSE WHERE POE WROTE "THE RAVEN."

in his barroom the villagers gather and discuss hard cider, politics and Poe. Remarkable in the fact that many Fordhamites imagine the poet to have reached an advanced age. "Old Poe" he is called, though whether as a mark of affection or of contempt is not at ways apparent.

When the visitor enters the little Poe cottage at Fordham, the extremely low ceiling is the first feature to attract attention. Directly opposite the door, across the scanty hall, stands the little room where Mrs. Poe died. The chief room is larger and more cheerful. Although the plastering and the wall paper have been frequently renewed, the flooring and certain tiny cupboards, which open on either side of the main fireplace, certainly did survive during Poe's occupancy. The large fireplace occupies fully half the longest side of the room. On the left of the chimney a door opens on a flight of steps leading down to the kitchen, where a side door leads one to the entrance of the cellar.

Retracing your steps to the front door, you climb the narrow staircase, just over the room in which Virginia Clemm expired is another bedroom. This sloping roof leaves but little space in which one can stand upright. Beyond this is another room, just over the principal room before alluded to, and equal to it in size, if one considers only the floor. A tiny window opens at one side, but the chief interest centers in the two other windows, not shown in the accompanying cut, which open at the back of the house, one on each side of the chimney.

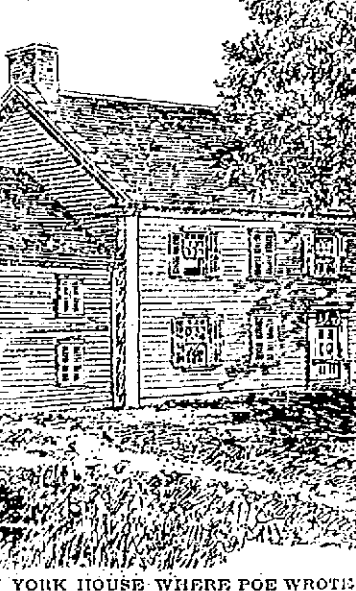
At various times since Poe's death efforts have been made or movements have been started looking toward the preservation of this cottage as a literary shrine. None of them has come to anything except the loss. The cottage which has just succeeded in its efforts, and the complete history of it is here set forth for the first time. It is couched in the words of Dr. Appleton Morgan, the president of the Shakespeare society of New York, to whose efforts are due the success of a hard fought battle.

"About two years ago," said Dr. Morgan the other day, "I went up to Fordham. It was Decoration day, and the occasion was a sale of real estate. Of course, I knew about the Poe cottage, but I had never seen it, and I did not know how interesting it was, nor did I know its precarious position. In the course of time it had, not unimportantly on the whole, fallen into the hands of speculators and operators in real estate, whose sole idea was to make as much money out of it as possible. It is strange that the sarcasm of destiny always causes relics of dead geniuses to fall into the hands of such people? The same thing happened to the Ann Hathaway cottage near Stratford-on-Avon. You remember that the English never thought of preserving Shakespeare's house until J. T. Rieu came along and offered to buy it. Then they refused to sell it at any price and established it on its present footing of a perpetual trust for the nation. Similarly no one ever thought that the home of him who is regarded by many people as the greatest American poet was worth preserving until another showman bought it to make money out of it."



THE HOTEL AT FORDHAM WHERE POE RECEIVED HIS MAIL.

"Well, the Shakespeare society rented the house at an extravagant figure in order to keep some hold on it and also in order to hold it open to visitors in order to awaken a public interest in the problem. We then interested the city officials in the matter, and plans were soon under way to set aside a tract of land in Fordham to be known as Poe park. The famous cottage,



THE NEW YORK HOUSE WHERE POE WROTE "THE RAVEN."

The Famous Cottage Where Poe Wrote His 'Weird Tales' to Be Preserved For Posterity.

Therefore, to be preserved and taken care of, it will be removed across the street and placed in the center of an acre and a half of ground, which, under the name of Poe park, will be forever a park of the city of New York. The Shakespeare society of New York will be the custodians of the cottage and will furnish it as nearly as possible in the style in which it was furnished in the poet's own day. In front of the cottage the society will erect a statue of Poe from designs submitted by Mr. William Ordway Partridge, a valued member of the New York Shakespeare society and, I think, the coming sculptor of American subjects. His Grant, Hamilton and Sherman are certainly the proudest works in our national gallery and his Poe will be worthy of their vicinity.

"As I have intimated, the plan of preserving the Poe cottage includes the



THE POE MEMORIAL AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

idea of restoring the cottage to the condition in which it was when Poe occupied it and placing in it relics and mementoes. Our society once gave a dinner in the cottage itself, and the speakers and the papers commented on the fact that where the poet starved the Shakespeare society ate palates and drank champagne. But that was not our fault. I think nobody died there without a wish that the poet could have found as well in his lifetime as we were feasting then.

"If it is asked why this New York Shakespeare society has undertaken this work, I answer, first, because we are a New York society, and, secondly, because we are a Shakespeare society and because Edgar Allan Poe was our American Shakespeare. I might add, thirdly, because there is no Poe society and because nobody else has come forward to do this work."

The New York Shakespeare society was incorporated 11 years ago, in 1885. Every distinguished Shakespearean scholar in Europe and America is included in its membership, and its achievements have been very eminent. Besides saving the Poe cottage, it has printed some 25 volumes of original matter, including the Riverside Shakespeare, the most splendid edition ever issued in America and the most unique ever issued anywhere.

It is perhaps because the work of Poe resembles that of Shakespeare that the British public never tires of praising Edgar A. Poe. He is very like the poet American author in London. English writers have an increased profusion of admiration for him, because they seem to regard him as in a sense their own discovery. The theory is, in England, that the American people were incapable of appreciating Poe's genius, because it had attracted less attention at home than that of some of his contemporaries.

But at last Poe has reached the pinnacle of public appreciation in his own country. In recent years we have been passing through a sort of Poe revival, and now America is to do him full honor in erecting a monument to his memory and by preserving the little, humble home of the unfortunate poet on the hillsides in Fordham.

WILL M. CLEMENS.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Colorado now claims that its local mines will produce fully \$20,000,000 in gold this year.

It was only a few years ago that alu-

minium was not obtainable for less than \$1 a pound, but the methods have been so simplified and the plants for its production so increased that inside of a

year its price is likely to come down to 25 cents or less, so that only three or four commercial metals will be cheaper.

The Japanese think the best mission-ary they can send to Formosa is the locomotive, and they propose to revivify its 200,000 fierce inhabitants by building

railroads, which will furnish transportation for their sugar, tobacco, rice, corn, tea, camphor, cinnamon, pepper and tropical fruits, which flourish luxuriously in nearly the same latitude as the Sandwich Islands.

The great exportable products of Wy-

oming, cattle, sheep and wool, have had a marvelous advance, equal, indeed, to the rise in wheat, and certain to be more permanent. Cattle have advanced 66 per cent within the last year. This means a gain upon the 500,000 cattle in the state of \$5,000,000, upon the 2,000,000

sheep of \$3,000,000 and upon the 10,000,000 pounds of wool of \$10,000,000, or a total of \$20,000,000 gain in values actually realized in cash.

It is reported that the Pope Manufacturing company of Greenville, S. C., has placed orders for 15,000 more spin-

dles to increase the capacity of its cotton mills.

Washington's wool clip for 1897 amounts to 5,000,000 pounds.

Hay is in good demand at Reno, Nev., and sells at \$3.50 per ton on board the cars.

EDISON'S GENIUS.

AS SHOWN IN HIS MARVEL-
LOUS INVENTIONS. — SHOWN
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS IN
MONDAY'S SUN.

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.
The weather predictions for the en-
suing twenty-four hours are as follows:
Fair and cooler tonight. Probably
continued fair Sunday, with high north
west winds.
ALMANAC SATURDAY, OCT. 2.
Sun rises—5:44; sets 5:24.
Length of day—11:40.
High tide—3:21 a. m.; 3:44 p. m.
Moon sets—9:52 p. m.

LOWELL DAMSEL

Wants to go to Klondike
Deadhead.

TO SERVE AS CAMP ANGEL
AND COOK.

She Gives Herself a Splen-
did "Recommend."

The following appears in the Daily
Ledge of Tacoma, Washington, dated
September 20: A young woman of
Lowell, Mass., has written the follow-
ing letter to the Tacoma Klondike Bu-
reau of Information: "Any Klondike
settlement that is in need of a camp
angel would do well to apply to the un-
derigned, who is young, single, good
looking, and intelligent, with good dis-
position and constitution warranted to
withstand the wear and tear of any
amount of hardship and privations in
the cause of novel experiences and who
is a first class cook, a graduate dress-
maker, and a tullestress of some expe-
rience, who can make and mend.

"Whoever assists in transplanting
this New England flower will be ob-
liged to assume the expense of trans-
portation, for, being only 23 years of
age, she has never earned more than enough
for her everyday needs and is without
friends who would spend any money to
help her to go so far away.

"Anyone wishing to invest the
amount needed in this way and who
can furnish references endorsed by any
band or the Y.M.C.A., may have my
numerous references, which I will have
endorsed by the W.O.T.U. of my city,
and also my photograph."

The Ledger comments as follows:
"The young lady evidently means
business and will make her way in the
faraway land, where she will have a
better chance for her good qualities to
develop than in the circumscribed lim-
its of a settled New England town, yet
she apparently knows enough of the
ways of the world to keep herself in a
measure safe behind the references. A
letter addressed to A. B. C., general de-
livery, Lowell, Mass., will reach her."

Your coal order should be placed im-
mediately. W. E. Livingston, 15
Thorndike street, can supply you with the
best grades.

The New Fast
Stuccoing
CANADA 9000
tons
sells from Boston for Queenstown and Liverpool
Saturday, September 11 and Thursday, October 14.
Steering Passage \$25.50.
Make all enquiries of
J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and
Worthington st.

CLARET WINE

75c. Gal.
5 Bot. \$1.

JOHN M. PEVEY,
Sole Agent.
55-57 Middle Street.
Tel. 452-5.

\$7 TO \$15

GOOD ORGANS for above prices.
Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. CARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.

BREVOORT HOUSE

NEW YORK.
FIFTH AVE. AND EIGHTH ST
Two blocks from Broadway, one block from
Eighth street, Sixth Ave. elevated railroad.
American and European Plans.

Best table d'hôte in the city. \$1.25. Large
and sumptuous apartments for transient and
permanent guests. Quiet and business hotel.
Rooms, \$1.00 Per Day and Upwards.
Special rates during the summer months.
Convenient to all steamship lines and rail-
roads.

CHAS. JAMES,
Proprietor.

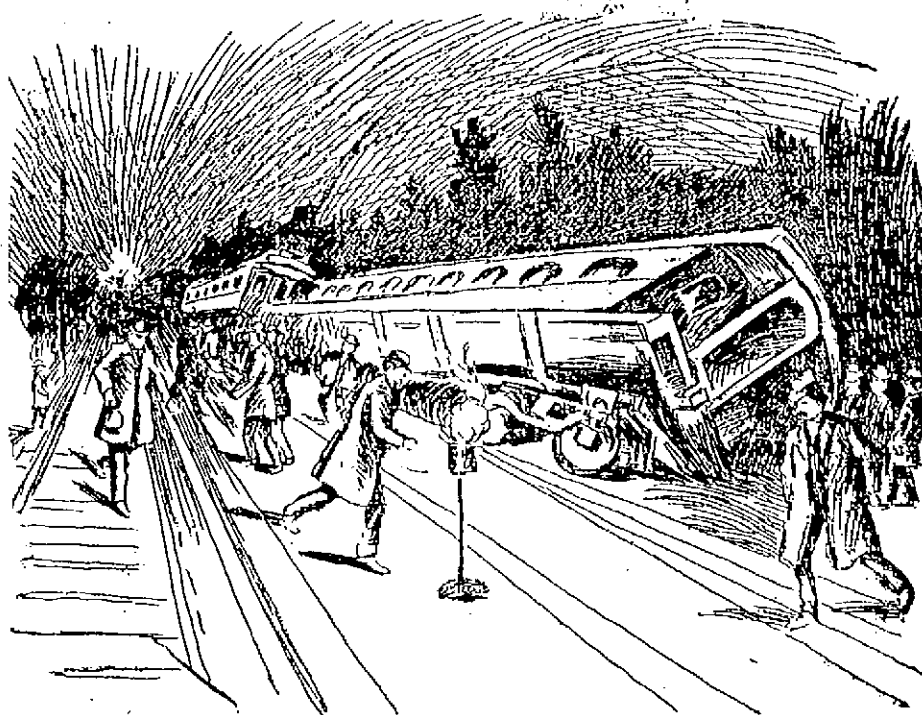
FRUIT JARS. We have Alaska and
Maine, fighting jars in all
sizes. Order them now as they are going
fast. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 77 E.
Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR

LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1897.

12 PAGES 1 CENT



WRECK OF CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS AT WEST MEDFORD.

BAD WRECK AT W. MEDFORD

Three Cars of Canadian Pacific Express Derailed.

The Passengers Burned in the Debris and Many In- jured—Some Perhaps Fatally—The Injured Sent to the Hospital.

Medford, Oct. 2.—The Canadian Pacific express over the Southern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, due in Boston at 3:30 o'clock last night, met with an accident at West Medford at 8:30 whereby nearly 30 persons were more or less injured, but none, it is believed, fatally hurt. There were eight cars on the train, which was on time, and running rapidly, and the three rear coaches were derailed. Those injured most seriously are as follows:

A. A. Serva, 110 Perkins street, Somerville, Mass., back injured.
R. W. Fuller, Harvard student, residence, unknown, hip injured.
Mrs. A. M. Allen, 77 Clark avenue, Chelsea, Mass., serious injury to spine.
Mrs. A. C. Pike, 165 River street, Cambridge, Mass., general bruises.
George Baker, Montrose, Pa., left hand and finger crushed.
W. A. Bond, 7 City hall avenue, Lynn, Mass., injured about head and back.
Mrs. John W. Palfrey, 19 Watts street, Chelsea, Mass., injured about back, hips, and side.
George F. Jenkins, Washington street, Whitman, Mass., right leg

broken; back and arms badly bruised.
Mrs. Rowena Ely, 19 Blossom street, Boston, spine injured.
Miss Souther, St. John, N. F., general shaking up.
Mrs. A. Anderson, St. John, N. F., spine injured.
John T. Ely, 19 Blossom street, Boston, badly bruised.

The derailed coaches were Boston & Maine car No. 427, Canadian Pacific car No. 297 and the Canadian Pacific sleeper Occulto.
Conductor George Thayer was in charge of the train and Charles Hall was the engineer. As far as the latter could see everything was all right, but just as the train approached the West Medford station and when about 500 feet from it, car 297 jumped the track, owing, it is claimed, to a defective truck. The rear truck turned completely around, throwing the car partially on its side, while car No. 427, the next one ahead, was partially derailed and the sleeper was thrown over on its side. The passengers in all three cars were pitched out of their seats and precipitated into a struggling, frenzied mass. Many were bruised about the limbs and bodies, while every one on the train was badly shaken up. The

three cars broke apart from the rest of the train and were left behind. The air brakes were applied as quickly as possible after the engineer received the first intimation of danger and the train was soon brought to a standstill, the engine and remaining cars being uninjured.

Patrolman William Goding chance to be near the patrol box and in full view of the accident and rang in a call for medical and police assistance. Doctors Bean, Long, Cleaves, Draper and Chandler were soon on the spot and ministered to the needs of the injured. The depot was converted into a temporary hospital and on the settees, benches, and improvised tables the wounded were placed as fast as they could be removed from the wreck.

After an examination of their patients, the physicians expressed the hope that no one was fatally injured, although they ordered the removal of several of the more seriously injured to the hospitals in Boston and it is quite probable that several will die. The others were sent to their homes or their destinations by the conductor. The wrecking train arrived from Boston at 9:40 and by midnight the wreck was pretty well cleared up.

With many fancy hats and bonnets. Her display compares favorably with any of the milliners of the city. The opening will continue today and everybody is invited.

ORTHOPEDIC SHOES

For Boys' and Girls' School Wear.

Deserve your Attention.

WHY?

They are constructed under the direction of the Orthopedic surgeons of Boston and Lowell, and conform to the natural shape of the foot.

No parents should miss seeing these shoes. No one is entitled to buy them, but that you may see the shape that is approved by the Orthopedic surgeons.

Are better and cost no more than the ordinary ill shaped kind. See them in our window.

Children's Box Calf shoes, sizes 8 to 10-12, C, D, and E wide.

\$1.50.

Boys' and Girls' sizes, 11 to 4, C, D, and E wide.

\$2.00.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPR. CITY HALL.



CHARLES W. WHITMAN, Candidate for Representative of 25th District.

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

ADVOCATE TREATY CREW IN RIGGING

French Papers Urge Triple Alliance Of an Undrawn Double Masted Schooner.

BETWEEN U. S., FRANCE AND RUSSIA. THE LIFE SAVERS CANNOT LAUNCH BOATS.

Speaks Highly of America's Commercial Support. Because of the Terrible Surf Now Raging.

By Associated Press to The Sun.
Paris, Oct. 2.—The Eclair today ad-
vocates the Franco-Russian-American
Triple Alliance. It says it considers Amer-
ica's commercial and agricultural sup-
port necessary in case of a Franco-
German war and hopes the new French
ambassador to the United States will
bring about such an alliance.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT.

The Y.M.C.A. of Centralville gives a
concert in the school hall tomorrow
evening. It will be the first of a series
which this society intends to hold dur-
ing the coming season. The best talent
available has been secured and no
pains will be spared to make the first
concert a success and give their
friends a pleasant evening's enjoy-
ment.

RESTING COMFORTABLY.

Officer P. H. Brady's condition is
about the same today.

DR. MOORE DEAD.

WAS FORMERLY A RESIDENT OF LOWELL.

Boston, Oct. 2.—Dr. Ira L. Moore died
at the Parker house today aged 73
years. He was born in Canada, N. H.
His father was a descendant of Gen-
eral Moore, one of the commanders of
the Continental army. He formerly
lived in Lowell. To him was given the
credit of having the Backbay dis-
trict of Boston which was a marsh
changed into a residential district.

DIED OF HIS INJURIES.

Brattleboro, Vt., Oct. 2.—An Irishman
about 35 years old, light complexioned,
five feet four inches, and weighing about
110 pounds, fell from the Boston and
Maine train at Putney and was run over.
He was found by the trainmen of a
freight. He first said he was William
Hill of Providence, and later said his
name was William Collins. He died in
about an hour after being found. He
had a ticket from White River Junction
to Springfield, and there were \$30 in his
pockets.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Middlesex ss. Lowell, October 2, 1897.

Taken on messe process and will be
sold at public auction on Tuesday, the
fifth day of October, A. D. 1897, at No.
5 Fletcher street, in said Lowell, com-
mencing at 2:30 p. m. and continuing
until all is sold the following described
property, to wit: An extra fine lot of
groceries, flour, soaps, canned goods,
spices, teas, cigars, etc., and a lot of
butchers' tools and benches.

—John E. Maguire,
Constable of Lowell.

Every body in Lowell should attend
Mrs. D. Crowley's opening of fall and
winter millinery Monday and Tuesday
October 4th and 5th. Pollard Building,
Palmer street, Friday and Saturday.

YELLOW JACK.

AND THE CRUSADE AGAINST
IT AT NEW ORLEANS IN MON-
DAY'S ISSUE—STUDY ON THE
BACILLI OF THE DISEASE.



The frock and vest
most worn by well dressed
men in London and New York
are made of unfinished wor-
sted; we have just received
these swell garments from
Rogers, Peet & Co., the tex-
ture is admirable, and the tail-
oring superb.

A double breasted vest, such
as we have of covert cloth or
tan kersay with wide lappels,
worn with one of these black
cutaways is "great form."

There's some stunning cloth-
ing here this season, and prices
are surprisingly low.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

LATEST

AGAINST R. ROADS

Movement to Control Mun- icipal Franchises.

RIGHT OF SUCH CORPORATIONS TO COMPENSATION.

Is Denied in Chicago and Suits Entered.

By Associated Press to The Sun.
Chicago, Oct. 2.—President Bonney of
the Chicago Electric railroad company
has filed a brief in the supreme court
of Illinois attacking the right of mun-
icipal corporations to demand any
compensation more than a license on cars
run from a street car company using
public streets. Bonney's argument
also applies to gas, telephone, and
other franchises.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Shea of 88
Bartlett street are rejoicing at the birth
of a blue pound boy.

Mr. Michael Roche, the well known
wine clerk at the "Fivoli," is rejoicing
over the birth of a girl.

The many friends of Patrick A. Cox
will be pleased to know that he is out
of all danger from his illness and is on
the road to recovery.

We are cleaning and repairing rail-
road watches; they must be right. If
we didn't do good work, people would
not leave them with us. Harris, 10 Ap-
pleton street.

No wonder they make many friends
at Uncle Sam's store. A sure way to
lasting friendship is by unselfish and
honest methods, such as are practised
here toward the public. The adver-
tisement talk today concerns suits for
the little fellows.

Arthur McCann, a well known local
comedian, is opening a shoe store at
103 Corbin street. His many friends
wish him success and admire his en-
terprise in starting a store after
being thrown out of employment
by the introduction of the type-setting
machines.

Officer Farrington had the unpleas-
ant duty of taking Hattie Farwell to
Lancaster this noon. Before going she
went through a series of acrobatic evolu-
tions in the guard room, concluding
the evening. By special request of the ath-
letic association, Frank B. Looney,
vaudeville stage star, "spit." Officer
Farrington must have had his hands
full with his precocious prisoner.

NO COMPARISON.

No printing establishment in this city
compares with The Sun Job Print in its
mechanical equipment and the excel-
lence of its work. Did you ever try it?

Money Deposited

On or before Wednesday, Nov. 2, at 9 p. m.,
in the Savings Department of the
Traders' National Bank.

Withdraw interest from November 1st, at the
rate of 4 per cent. per annum, compounded
semi annually.

(Dolls. 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Saturdays 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.
20 Middlesex Street, 11 Post Office Avenue
Chas. J. Gildes, President. William F. Hills, Cashier.

LARGE, ELEGANT

Boarding and Lodging House

on one of the main streets for sale or will
exchange for a cattle lot.

DONOVAN & MANSUR,

Room 1, Swan Building, 36 Central street
Lowell, Mass. Telephone 105-4.

THE AUDACITY OF BANDITS

They Outwit Railroad Authorities in Broad Daylight.

Held Up Passenger Train—Used Dynamite on a Treasure Box and Robbed Passengers.

El Reno, I. T., Oct. 2.—Bandits robbed the southbound Rock Island passenger train and nearly all of its passengers at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon about five miles south of El Reno, in the Indian territory. The railroad and express officials had feared a holdup in that section for several weeks, and armed guards had been put aboard all night trains at El Reno and carried through to Chickasha. It had not been thought that the outlaws were bold enough to attack a train in midday.

Yesterday morning the trainmen were completely surprised, and so were not prepared to offer resistance when five masked men came upon them at a lonely siding. The place is uninhabited, and the only persons in the vicinity at the time were four section hands. These men flagged the train, the robbers having compelled them to do so. The bandits were hidden at the time in a brush pile and jumped out as soon as the train had taken the siding.

Under the pressure of Winchester and ugly looking six-shooters, the trainmen, the express messenger and the score or more of passengers were made to climb down from the train and stand in a line, hands up, on the grade along the railroad. While three of the robbers covered the badly frightened crowd with their guns the other two coolly and carefully robbed them. The bandits secured about \$300 in cash and much other valuables in the way of watches and jewelry as were in sight. The few women were not compelled to give up their valuables.

TEMPERANCE MEN

Have Nearly Completed Arrangements for Parade.

CAMBRIDGE WILL SEND ONE THOUSAND MEN

The Delegations From Other Cities.

The arrangements for the temperance parade next Saturday are very nearly complete.

The route, as announced by Chief Marshal Hickey yesterday, can be covered in two hours. The parade will start at 10 o'clock at the North common at 2.30 and will move over the following route: Fletcher, to Salem, to Adams, to Broadway, to Suffolk, to Merrimack, to Central, to Gorham, to Davis square, to Central, to Church, to Andover, to High, to East Merrimack, to Bridge, to Seventh, to Merrimack, to Merrimack street, where it will be reviewed by the chief marshal and staff.

At the conclusion of the parade, the visiting societies will be served with lunch at Huntington hall.

The Matthews and Burkes, each with 200 members, will leave their halls at 2.15 o'clock and march to the North common. Carter's band will be with the Matthews and the Lowell military band with the Burkes. The St. John's society of North Chelmsford, with 70 members, will come to Lowell at 4 o'clock and will be met by St. Patrick's Cadet band and escorted to the place of formation.

One thousand paraders from Fr. Scullery's parish in Cambridgeport will arrive here at 1 o'clock and will probably have the East Boston Cadet band of sixty pieces. The Matthews of Lawrence with 135 members and the Lawrence Brass band are due in Lowell at 2.30 and the society from Groveland with a drum corps are expected at 3 o'clock. The St. Charles society of Woburn will send 100 men; the St. Joseph's of Boston, 150 men; the St. Alphonsus of Rockland, 50 men; and the Matthews of North Billerica, 60 men. The visitors will be met by members of the chief marshal's staff and escorted to the North common.

After the parade, Carter's band will give a concert. A circular containing full instructions for the parade will be forwarded to all societies next week by Secretary Mulready of the C.T.A.U.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than \$6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tylor St. Lynn

Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 p. m.

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and Mrs. Roe, who was sick, was not compelled to leave the coach. Jim Wright of Minco showed a disposition to resist when the bandits ordered "hands up." They shot one of his ears off to prove to his satisfaction that his bravery was ill-advised. Wright's hands went up at once.

After the passengers and trainmen had been thoroughly plucked three of the bandits turned their attention to the express and mail coaches, the others standing guard over the helpless crowd on the prairie. The registered mail pouches were quickly rifled, but the express safe in the express car resisted all the force and ingenuity of the road agents. When the messenger had convinced the bandits that he could not open the strong box they resorted to dynamite. Several heavy charges were exploded, but the safe proved burglar-proof, though it was badly shattered. Having taken possession of everything that they could carry away the bandits mounted their horses and rode off to the west.

As soon as the trainmen could collect their wits they got their scared passengers aboard and hurried on to the next station house, Chickasha, from which point the railroad officials were notified of the holdup. At Chickasha a posse of citizens was hurriedly formed. This posse set out in pursuit of the gang, and officers have been dispatched from El Reno and other points in this section. It is hardly possible that the bandits can be overtaken in the prairie country, and they will probably be able to reach the Wichita mountains.

OUR POST OFFICE

INCREASED ITS RECEIPTS \$25,000 OVER LAST YEAR.

Although the annual report of the auditor for the post office department for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, has not yet been published, the extracts given out show that the gross receipts of the 174 presidential post offices of the state of Massachusetts were \$5,185,579, as against \$5,103,400 for the previous year.

The expenses were \$2,430,330, against \$2,353,071 in 1896, and the net revenue \$2,745,248, a decrease of \$37,740.

Out of the whole lot, Adams made the best comparative showing, its expenses being only 23 per cent. of its receipts, while Amherst, at its other extreme, 83 per cent. of the receipts being required to run the office.

Lowell made a good showing, the receipts having been increased \$25,000 over last year. The table for the different cities is as follows:

Town.	1896.	1897.
Adams.....	3,170	\$2,129
Amherst.....	12,101	12,568
Attleboro.....	15,576	16,270
Auburn.....	13,023	12,811
Beverly.....	14,062	14,585
Brookline.....	50,716	51,055
Chicopee Falls.....	12,403	13,614
Clinton.....	14,537	12,445
Concord Junction.....	6,589	8,778
Dedham.....	10,101	12,251
Dorchester.....	18,201	18,598
Fall River.....	66,733	66,010
Fitchburg.....	42,616	40,324
Gloucester.....	25,583	29,089
Greenfield.....	10,539	10,583
Haverhill.....	45,428	45,352
Holyoke.....	60,925	66,481
Lawrence.....	15,636	19,181
Leicester.....	47,763	46,063
Lowell.....	14,571	14,271
Lynn.....	231,236	256,705
Malden.....	107,793	113,290
Mattapa.....	23,555	33,393
Medford.....	15,024	16,651
Methuen.....	18,118	18,167
Milford.....	21,161	19,807
Middleboro.....	14,171	16,850
Milton.....	12,944	12,872
New Bedford.....	55,830	62,153
Newburyport.....	22,282	22,738
Newton.....	14,765	15,781
Newtonville.....	15,101	14,909
North Adams.....	26,673	28,420
Northampton.....	26,263	26,983
Peddie.....	13,563	13,880
Pittsfield.....	37,938	37,806
Quincy.....	13,381	13,107
Salisbury.....	22,934	21,748
Salem.....	46,483	47,376
South Framingham.....	12,421	12,657
Springfield.....	169,610	150,593
Taunton.....	35,442	33,757
Waltham.....	21,937	21,108
Watertown.....	9,931	12,702
Westfield.....	26,801	28,916
Woburn.....	14,235	14,566
Worcester.....	199,269	206,421

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

LAWRENCE BOY RUN OVER BY LOWELL TRAIN.

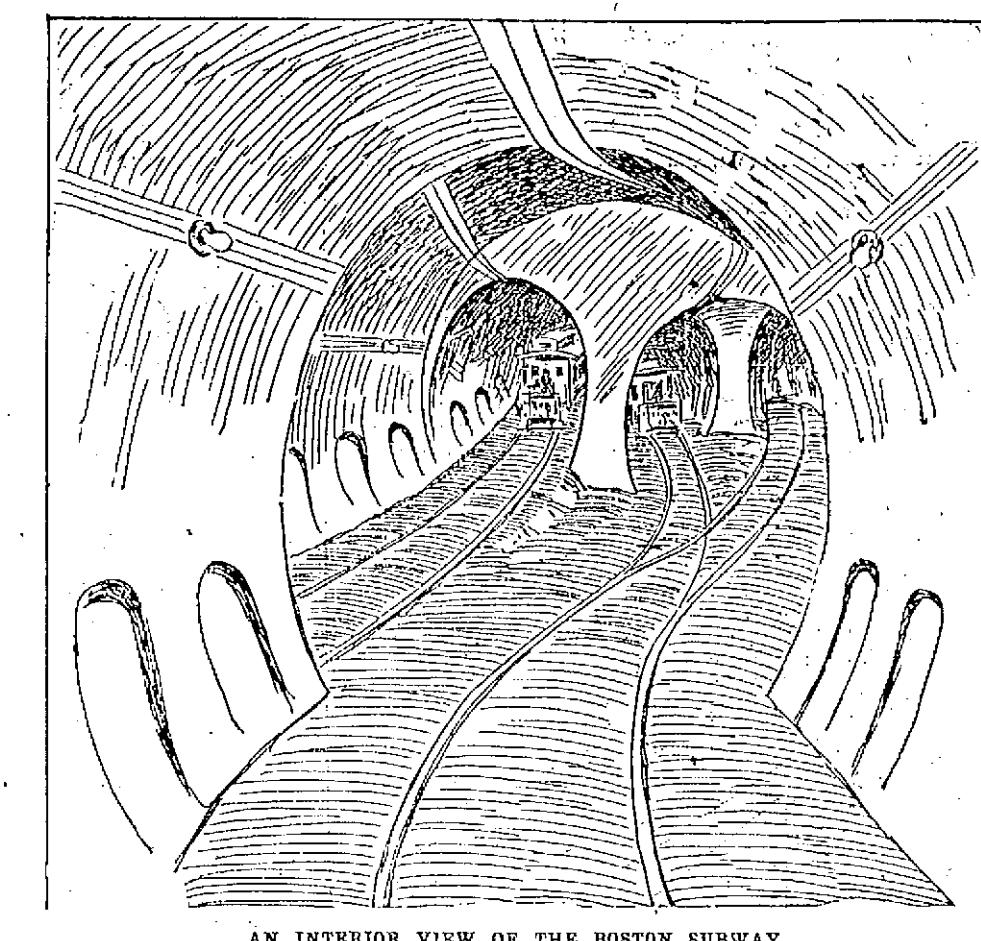
A serious accident happened opposite the Boston & Maine car shops in South Lawrence yesterday. As the Lowell train pulled out of the north station, Peter Donovan, a lad about 13 years of age, jumped on the train to steal a ride to South Lawrence. The train slowed up a little at the curve and the car shops, and young Donovan attempted to jump off. His foot slipped and he fell between the wheels. His cry of pain attracted the attention of the conductor, who stopped the train.

Donovan was placed on board and taken to the south station, where the ambulance was called. He was taken to the hospital, where it was found that his right foot was horribly mangled.

It was found necessary to amputate all the toes of his foot.

BOXING GOSSIP

Peter Kiernan of Providence and Alfred White of Buffalo have been matched for a 15 round go at 113 pounds at Buffalo, N. Y., on February 3. Jim Kelly of New York, the well known trainer, is meeting with great success in Buffalo.



AN INTERIOR VIEW OF THE BOSTON SUBWAY.

FRAUD REVEALED

Firm Tries to Build up Bogus Business.

GIVING CHECKS FOR WHICH HAD NO COLLATERAL

The Leader of the Business in Limbo.

Boston, Oct. 2.—Yesterday detectives of the bureau of criminal investigation, aided by the Continental bank officials, exposed a bold scheme to build up a business by spurious check process. A man appeared to be C. P. Neuberger, but who claimed to be Louis Shapiro, a dealer in trinkets at 97 Oliver street, is under arrest, charged with uttering a forged check on the Continental. The detectives say that they hope to bring forward in good time several more forgeries, and possibly cases of attempting to secure money by false pretenses.

The prisoner, it is charged, secured a book from the Continental bank, showing deposits aggregating about \$9,500.33 upon checks and drafts purported to have been made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company, of which he was proprietor, by such reliable New York firms as Siegel, Cooper & Co., and Smith, Gray & Co. Several checks of small amounts purporting to have been made by Smith, Gray & Co., payable to the Manhattan company, were placed with the Continental people the day following, one of which was for \$200. Later a check for \$1400, made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company by one "P. Cohen" of New York, excited the suspicion of the Continental people, and in reply to an inquiry the Boston bank people were told that such a person as P. Cohen had no account with the Bowers bank. Yesterday, when Neuberger again called at the bank to make "deposits," he was placed under arrest. A conference between Captain Dugan and the firms mentioned in the checks showed that all the papers were forgeries.

Y.M.C.A. HAPPENINGS.

Sunday, October 3.—Prayer and praise services at 9.15 a. m., Mr. L. C. Hayes, leader. Topic, "Our Gratitude to God. Why? How Shown? Found?" Rev. George H. Johnson is to address men's rally at 4 p. m. Mr. Robert Rogers is to sing.

Mr. Wm. H. Lincoln is to speak to boys at the boys' gospel meeting at 3 p. m. Boys over 10 years old are invited.

Study of the International Sunday school lesson at 3.30 Saturday p. m. Rev. S. M. Dick is to conduct the class through the month of October.

Interested in the study of the Sunday school lesson are invited.

Monday prayer meeting week days, 12.15. Everyone invited.

Meeting of Devotional council at 7.30 next Monday night.

Educate Your Novels With Casanova. Candy Cigarettes, cigar confectionery, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00, 10.50, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00, 12.50, 13.00, 13.50, 14.00, 14.50, 15.00, 15.50, 16.00, 16.50, 17.00, 17.50, 18.00, 18.50, 19.00, 19.50, 20.00, 20.50, 21.00, 21.50, 22.00, 22.50, 23.00, 23.50, 24.00, 24.50, 25.00, 25.50, 26.00, 26.50, 27.00, 27.50, 28.00, 28.50, 29.00, 29.50, 30.00, 30.50, 31.00, 31.50, 32.00, 32.50, 33.00, 33.50, 34.00, 34.50, 35.00, 35.50, 36.00, 36.50, 37.00, 37.50, 38.00, 38.50, 39.00, 39.50, 40.00, 40.50, 41.00, 41.50, 42.00, 42.50, 43.00, 43.50, 44.00, 44.50, 45.00, 45.50, 46.00, 46.50, 47.00, 47.50, 48.00, 48.50, 49.00, 49.50, 50.00, 50.50, 51.00, 51.50, 52.00, 52.50, 53.00, 53.50, 54.00, 54.50, 55.00, 55.50, 56.00, 56.50, 57.00, 57.50, 58.00, 58.50, 59.00, 59.50, 60.00, 60.50, 61.00, 61.50, 62.00, 62.50, 63.00, 63.50, 64.00, 64.50, 65.00, 65.50, 66.00, 66.50, 67.00, 67.50, 68.00, 68.50, 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FOR DR. COURT'S FUNERAL

Admission to Church to be by Ticket Tomorrow.

Arrangements Completed at the Meeting Last Evening—Expressions of Profound Sorrow on all Sides.

It was a sorrowful gathering of worshippers that assembled in the vestry of the First Presbyterian church last evening, at weekly prayer meeting, to make arrangements for the funeral of their late beloved pastor, Rev. Dr. Court.

Elder J. D. Hubbard conducted the service and in opening the meeting, referred briefly but with feeling to the death of the beloved clergyman. At his request, the congregation sang Dr. Court's favorite hymn, "Hallelujah to the Lamb," after which Elder Gordon offered prayer. Elder Hubbard then read a portion of St. John, xiv., beginning "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in Me."

After the reading, Elder Hubbard referred to his intimate relations with the deceased pastor, moving many of his auditors to tears.

After another prayer, Mr. Hubbard proceeded to explain the plans for the funeral services as far as they have been arranged.

He stated that it had been the request of the pastor that Rev. Dr. Greene of this city, Rev. Dr. Corcoran of Andover, N. H., and Rev. Luther K. Angier of Boston, officiate at the funeral. Dr. Court had also expressed a desire to have the funeral on either Saturday afternoon or Sunday so that the working people of the church might not be inconvenienced in attending. Mr. Hubbard also stated that while Rev. Dr. Court had a very tender regard for the fraternal organizations with which he was affiliated, yet he had said that he belonged to the church first and had asked that the elders of the church officiate as hearsers.

Mr. Hubbard then suggested that the church be closed all day Sunday except during the funeral service and that the church be appropriately draped. The suggestions found favor and a committee consisting of Mrs. H. W. Derby, Miss May McLean, Mrs. Dewar, Mrs. Marshall, William Rodger, James Gray and Robert Houston was appointed to attend to the drapings. It is now expected that the funeral will be held on Sunday at 10 o'clock. Mr. Hubbard then stated that Rev. George F. Kennett had been engaged to preach tomorrow evening, but in view of the circumstances he did not think it advisable to hold services tomorrow, but to have Rev. Mr. Kennett preach one week from tomorrow night. A motion was made to this effect and was unanimously carried.

The ushers appointed are: James W. Gregg, Jr.; John Moir, John McDonald,

David Bluckley, James Houston, and Daniel McDonald. It was also decided to issue tickets for admission to the church in order to keep out the undesirable element. Dr. Court's friends of other denominations will have no difficulty in getting into the church.

The church will be opened at noon tomorrow and a floral piece from the congregation will be sent. Members of the congregation will furnish their own flowers and the church will furnish them for the officers.

SOCIETIES TAKE ACTION.

A special meeting of the Manchester Unity lodges, I.O.O.F., was held last evening to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Rev. Dr. Court. P. G. M. George Emery was made chairman and P. G. J. E. Jackson secretary. It was voted to turn out in a body to the funeral and William Haslam was elected chief marshal. He will be assisted by four aides, one from each lodge. A committee on resolutions was appointed, consisting of the permanent secretaries of all the lodges. Special committees were appointed from each lodge to secure a floral tribute and crape, which will be distributed at the hall Sunday.

Clan Grant, Order of Scottish Clans, also met last evening in special session and voted to attend the funeral in a body. They intend to act in conjunction with the Caledonian club, which will meet this afternoon to take action on the matter.

Mechanics lodge, I.O.O.F., will also turn out in a body to the funeral.

While the Masonic order will be well represented at the funeral, it is not anticipated that Ancient York lodge will turn out in a body, owing to the fact that the church has assumed charge of the funeral.

TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.

Among the clergymen of the city, the death of Dr. Court was received with heartfelt sorrow.

The Rev. R. A. Greene said: "With profound sorrow and regret I learn of the death of Dr. Court. A scholar, a saint, he has gone to his eternal rest."

Rev. J. M. Greene, D. D., said he voiced the sentiments of Rev. R. A. Greene.

Rev. George H. Johnson was next seen and said: "As there was no hope for his recovery, I am glad his sufferings are relieved. I feel that it is a great loss to Christian scholarship. He had been personally very kind to me and I shall mourn him as a friend."

say that the strongest possible candidate be nominated for the majority. Vote getting qualities at the polls is what the party needs this time.

The various councilman and school committee contests throughout the city are among much interest. There are many examples of aspirants and the campaign is a lively one. Already the house to house canvass has been commenced.

The question of aldermanic timber is being considered by prominent democrats now. It is said that the young men will get a fair representation on the ticket.

The democratic city committee will shortly meet to discuss the desirability of calling caucuses for the majority contest at an early date. On this point there should be no division whatever. Any one who looks at the matter honestly and without bias can see that the earlier the caucuses are called after state election, the better. In the first place the majority candidate will be selected and he will have the full limit of time to look after registration and naturalization and do other campaign work which is absolutely necessary in order to win at the polls. The men who advocate a delay in the caucuses can give no good reason for their action. The proposition to have the majority and councilmanic caucuses on the same night is decidedly unfair and not calculated to advance the interest of the local democracy. If the caucuses for the selection of councilmanic candidates in the democratic wards be delayed, it will ensure a larger registration as the candidates will work in their respective wards up to the last moment and put as many of their friends as possible upon the voting lists. All this will be of benefit to the party at the polls in December. If the majority candidates and the aldermanic candidates are held back to the last moment, we will simply have another campaign for the head of the ticket and nothing for the tail. The democratic should work to elect their whole ticket this time and not a part of it, and the best way to secure this desirable result is to have an early caucus in order that the candidates for mayor and aldermen may be in the field as long as possible. The councilmanic nominations can be made at any time, as they will result in democratic success in any event, in democratic wards.

The republican committee of the 27th district held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the headquarters of the republican city committee and fixed upon the date for the district convention as October 7th. Frank W. Howe Sidney T. Eddy was secretary. The convention will be held in the city committee headquarters.

Twenty-six names were added to the voting list last night.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the members of the 25th district held a meeting in the headquarters and Camille Roussin was chosen chairman and Wallace Butterfield secretary. The date for the convention was fixed for October 9th.

POLITICAL NOTES

Lawton's Ward Seven Friends Want no Compromise.

THE EX-SENATOR IS THEIR ONLY CHOICE.

Democratic Candidates in 25th District.

The Lawton men dislike to have their candidate referred to as the corporation pet.

They do not deny the allegiance, but they want the fact kept quiet. They realize the corporation strength in the republican party and fear its opposition. They also understand the almost natural dislike the rank and file of the people have for corporation men. And while they offer no denial of the statement, they do not relish the publicity it has received. Some believers in influence is being brought to drive Lawton out of the fight and allow another ward seven man to enter the race. But ward seven objects to that, and there is fear that candidate wards seven and nine may be broken.

The three democratic candidates for representative in the 25th district are very well known, and quite prominent in party affairs in their respective sections. Charles N. Whitman was on the ticket last year and succeeded in greatly reducing the normal republican majority. He was born in Manchester, N. H., 35 years ago, and has resided in this city 31 years. He is foreman of Hood's bottling department and is a member of the Royal Arcanum and several other organizations.

George Ryan is a Chelmsford resident and held his own in last year's fight. He is respected by his townsmen, who regard him as a leader in his party.

John P. Mahoney is one of the best known young men in Lowell and one of the most popular too, for he was a nominee in a Sun voting contest and received the lead to a lot of land. He is a "society" man, being associated with the A.O.U., F. of A., and several other fraternal bodies. He will pull more than the party vote, for he counts many friends among republicans who will favor him on election day.

The democrats of the city are beginning to come to their senses on the majority contest. They realize now that this is a most important epoch in democratic history. They can see that it will require not only a desperate battle but a strong candidate to win against the republicans whether they nominate Bennett or not. That being the case, it is absolutely neces-

they also declined to lower their claim until they had consulted counsel.

BROKE HIS LEG

BY JUMPING FROM A SHED TWENTY FEET HIGH.

Fred Pevey, a boy about 15 years of age, while jumping from a shed on Stevens street, near Marginal, to some hay about twenty feet below missed his mark and alighted upon hard ground, breaking his leg. Dr. Taylor, who was close by at the time, was called but could not get the member without the necessary appliances and sent a call for the ambulance, in which the lad was taken to St. John's hospital.

THIS MORNING'S FIRE

AT THE HOWE LUMBER COMPANY'S YARD.

An alarm from box 5 at 6:30 this morning was occasioned by a brick and small blaze in the building formerly occupied by the Bifield Tool company, now occupied by a cash and blind company. It started from a smoke stack in the boiler room, but was speedily extinguished. The damage was not great.

JUNIORS and VESTEE SUITS



Choice things for the Boys this Season, and never before so much for the money. If you have a boy to clothe, don't fail to see our line.

Uncle Sam's Store
FORMERLY POST OFFICE.

A HARVEST FETE

Held by the Mathew Temperance Institute

IN HUNTINGTON HALL WITH A LARGE ATTENDANCE

List of Tables and Names of Attendants.

The Mathew Temperance Institute held the initial party of the season last night.

It was a harvest festival, and 1200 young people assembled in Huntington hall and found enjoyment in the entertainment offered. Dancing was the principal feature, and the opening waltz was danced shortly after eight o'clock. Around the hall were four tables, prettily decorated. These tables were in charge of the following:

Candy table—Chairman, Miss Etta Maguire; Misses Mamie Egan, Nellie Egan, Nora Keating, Nellie Tomkins, Josie Sullivan, Bridie Torpy.

Lemonade table—Chairman, Daniel Desmond; Girls O'Connor; Mary Gurnan, Minnie McLaughlin, Mamie Boyle, Maggie Donahue, Etta Burns, Jennie McQuade.

Flower table—Misses Katie Slattery, Kittie Donahue, Sadie Curry, Lizzie Egan, Lizzie Doran, Mamie Doran, Minnie McAlister, Mamie Fleming, Miss Riley, Anna O'Neill, Mary Maher, Lizzie Riley, Mamie Begley, Minnie Golden, Miss Holden, Katie Manning, Rosie Burke, Miss Gill, Miss Enwright, Miss Sullivan, Miss Winn, Kate Donahue, Lizzie Donahue, Mary Riley, Mary Foley, Katie Sheehan, Mamie Tuttle, Mamie Fritzsche, Miss Mealey, Miss Killeen, Miss McQuade, Anna Lyons, Lizzie McAlister, Bridie Muldoon, Maggie Begley, Maggie Donahue, Mary Wilton, Mrs. James T. Smith, Miss Mullen, Nellie Sullivan, Mary E. Berry, Miss McQuade, Miss Donahue, Sadie Dockett, Nellie Donahue, Millie Campbell, Susan Kennedy, Nellie Grady, Mamie Smith, Maggie Doyle, Kittie Qualey, Katie Lyons, Esther McAlister, Rose Lee, Miss Sheehan, Miss O'Donnell, Annie Deegan, Sarah Lyons, Julia Sullivan, Alice Maher, Minnie Lynch, Mary E. Fannon, Kittie Donahue, Katie Healand, Miss Maguire, Miss Collins, Ida Riley, Miss Norris, Ella Tully, Minnie Riley, Rosie McGraw, Nellie Howard, Miss Green, Miss Brown, Mary Qualey.

Ice cream table—Officers—John J. Pinder, chairman; John J. Burns, secretary; Annie Marshall, matron; Mamie Conroy, assistant matron; assistants, Agnes Shields, Bridget Kiernan, Jennie Heapes, Annie Tanant, Maggie Marshall, Katie Donahue, Katie O'Neill, Mamie McHale, Annie Fleming, Alice Burns, Nellie Knoffe, Lizzie McGorby, Mary Minahan, Katie Hickey, Rose O'Hare, Minnie Morris, Rosa McCullough, Mary Monahan,

NEAL DOW, the famous Prohibitionist of Portland, Me., lying at the point of death.



DYING OF HUNGER

Husband and Wife Fell Exhausted

WHILE CHILDREN ORY ALOUD FOR BREAD.

Most Pitiable Case in New York.

New York, Oct. 2.—Weak with hunger, Eugene Krautholt and his wife, Augusta, last night fell to the sidewalk on Upper Broadway while their starving children, Rosa, Freda and Edith, stood by them crying for bread.

Krautholt, who is a bookkeeper, has been out of work for some time, and when he applied for manual employment saying that he and his family were starving, no one believed him. Yesterday he took his wife and children along with him, but he did not succeed in getting a position. Weak and tired, the Krautholts tramped from place to place until at last the couple could go no further, and they dropped to the sidewalk. The police, by having heard the man's story to the effect that he had been robbed by an unscrupulous lawyer, who promised to get him a fortune in Hungary, and also that the family had not fasted a morsel for three days, subscribed \$13.50, bought groceries, promised him work and sent him, his wife and children to their home.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

The schooner Otis D. Lord of Gloucester, Mass., was run into by an unknown vessel and nearly sunk, losing her bow and upper deck.

Samuel R. Smith of Arlington, Mass., committed suicide yesterday by shooting. Mr. Smith was a well known farmer. About a week ago his house was considerably damaged by fire, and it is thought that worry over this disaster had unbalanced his mind.

Two guides, Charles Shepherd and Walter Heath of Norcross, Me., were drowned on Tuesday at North Twin lake. They were in camp at the head of the lake, and started to paddle down while a high wind was blowing. It is supposed that they struck a rock, and their canoe was overturned.

The agricultural department has been compelled to forgo its decision to distribute this year's seeds from Washington because of the decision of Comptroller Tracewell of the treasury department, that such distribution would be a violation of the law by which the appropriation was made. This decision was rendered in response to a letter from Secretary Wilson.

There is considerable rejoicing in Nicaragua, accompanied by military and civic displays, at the announcement that General Alexander, the engineer appointed by President Cleveland to settle the boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, has decided that the eastern boundary of Nicaragua and Costa Rica commences at the harbor head of Greytown, an claim by Nicaragua.

Yale has created a new office known as a burar, who will have charge of all the collections of rents and tuition of the members of the academic department, and will also have a general charge of the buildings and grounds. The latter regulation being effected, as a before, through the college inspector of grounds. The creation of this office is in the direction of a simpler and more systematic working of the mechanical affairs of the treasury of the academic department.

VALUITY OF DAKOTA DIVORCES.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 2.—The validity of a divorce secured by a Waterbury woman in North Dakota and its effect in Connecticut has been brought into question in the superior court in the divorce proceeding of Edwin Hart against Etta J. Hart.

Colonel Burpee, who appeared for the husband, stated that he did not see as the western divorce had any effect upon the proceedings in this state. Judge Roraback reserved his decision.

SUNDAY THEMES

FOR THE PROTESTANT PULPITS

IN LEADING CHURCHES.

First Congregational—Morning, "The Anchor;" Evening, "The Laborer's Discontent."

Palmer Street Free Baptist—Morning, "The Great Wonder;" Evening, "The Young Man's Sad Mistake."

Worthington Street Methodist—Morning, "Christ's First Words on the Cross;" Evening, "The Greatest Force in Christendom."

First Unitarian—Morning, "The Stronghold of Faith;" Evening, "Immanuel Baptist—Morning, "Doing All in the Name of Jesus;" Evening, "The Gospel Held to the Last."

Pavlovsk—Morning, "His Leaf Shall Not Withers;" Evening, "Fidelity."

Westminster Presbyterian—Morning, "The First Five Members of the Church;" Evening, "A Good Soldier."

First Unitarian Congregational—Morning, "The Open Door;" Evening, "The Spirit in Temple Building."

Worthington Street Baptist—Morning, "Bethel;" Evening, "Words from the Cross."

Fifth Street Baptist—Morning, "A Conquering Faith;" Evening, "The Hope of Our City."

POLICE COURT—HADLEY, J.

There were not many drunks this morning, but three of them were shipped to Bridgewater. They were Michael Wall, eight months; Henry McLaughlin, six months; and William Devoe, eight months.

Zepharia Perusse was fined \$20 for unmercifully beating a horse.

Hattie Farwell was arraigned before Judge Pickman this morning and she immediately sailed into the matron of the court. She accused herself by saying that her temper is hereditary and she can't help it. She was sent to her cell, where her temper will probably be well toned down before she gets out again.

Leslie's opening reception, October 2, Runkle's building. Dancing from 8 to 11. For terms see ad.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The collection taken up in the Catholic churches last Sunday was for the benefit of the Catholic University.

Special services were held in all the churches last night and large congregations were in attendance. At all the masses yesterday, there were many communicants, it being the first Friday of the month.

In connection with the bazaar to be opened at Huntington hall on October 24, in aid of St. Joseph's parish, there will be a banquet on October 27 at which August Jean will be toastmaster. Before winter sets in there will be changes made on the interior of St. Joseph's church.

The Y.M.C.L.I. of St. Michael's church will hold a concert in the school hall tomorrow night.

There will be a Halloween party at the Y.M.C.L.I. rooms the last of this month.

The monthly calendar will be distributed at the Immaculate Conception church tomorrow.

The attendance of pupils at the parochial schools is on the increase.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Winchester have returned after a most enjoyable stay in Nova Scotia. Mr. Winchester reports that there is a total failure of the potato crop in Nova Scotia.

Harry Halliwell of this city will spend the month of October down in Maine hunting.

P. J. Meahan, L.H.S., '97, left last night for St. Bonaventure's college, Allegany, New York. His brother, John P., is a student at the seminary connected with the same institution.

Alderman Charles E. Howe will accompany the Ancient and Honorable to Buffalo and Syracuse next week.

Miss Lillian Samson has returned from a pleasant week's vacation which was spent at the famous "Brattleboro Fair" and also at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Samson of Brattleboro, Vt.

Mr. Thomas Hartley, formerly of the Stamford Carpet company, will take charge of the spinning department of George C. Moore's mill at North Chelmsford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Provo of Salem, are the guests of Mr. Hubert M. Potter of the state aid office.

FREIGHT CARS DERAILED

AT THE WALKER STREET CROSSING THIS MORNING—NO ONE INJURED.

An incontinent railroad accident occurred at the Walker street crossing at 4 o'clock this morning when the cars loaded with iron and with lumber in a south-bound express train were derailed an upset.

A wrecking train arrived at 5 o'clock and at 9:30 the obstruction was removed.

The regular trains were delayed half an hour and went around the wreck on a side track.

Both of the cars were demolished, although the stock was not injured nor were any of the train crew.

WON'T COME DOWN

SMITH BROS. DEMAND FULL PAYMENT AS PER CONTRACT.

The special committee appointed to arrange a settlement with Smith Bros., who put in the driven well plant, met yesterday afternoon and the Messrs. Smith were present.

Chairman Taylor said: "Mr. Smith, in the spring your claim amounted to about \$41,000, which was for a water supply of 4 million gallons daily. I am aware of the fact that this claim was subject to change if not paid June 1, but at the present, your plant has the same capacity as then and why are you charging us so much extra now?"

Mr. Smith replied: "We were hard pressed for the money in the spring to work on contracts in Flanders, N. Y., and Westbury, N. Y. Our plant can easily pump five million gallons daily for which we intended to make our bill \$25,000, but we now are willing to compromise on payment for 1,500,000 gallons, or about \$13,000. I believe that this is a reasonable amount, for we expended about \$7,000 in experimenting before we began actual work on the plant was begun."

Councilman Taylor suggested that they accept \$41,000 with interest amounting to \$11,717. They refused, and

M. D. CLUB.

There was a merry party at Beacon hall, Nashua, this evening, under the auspices of the M. D. club of Lowell. The Lowell visitors came to this city by trolley, and entertained some 300 of their Nashua friends. Dancing was kept up until an early hour this morning. Joseph Duchene managed the party.—Manchester Union.

PEOPLE'S CLUB.

The men's branch of the People's club, with rooms on John street, was opened to the public last evening at 7 o'clock. There was a very good attendance, and games of checkers, chess, etc., were enjoyed during the evening. This club gives to the working people of Lowell a chance to pass a quiet evening in the reading and game rooms the former being supplied with all the current papers and magazines.

WILL MAKE TEST CASE.

A Lowell man, summoned to testify before the state marshal, declined to obey the summons and a test case of the law which gives the marshal power to summon is likely. We apprehend that the people of this commonwealth are not generally aware of the wide powers which are conferred upon the fire marshal and his subordinates. They bear a close resemblance to what is told of the secret police of such countries as Russia.—New Bedford Standard.

Your car bin now. Rourke & Sullivan will fill it with the best stock. 222 Central street.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT.

Men's Suits and Overalls, Boys' Clothing, Ladies' Garments, Hosiery, Shoes, Caps, etc., on credit and rebate the difference. You can buy lower elsewhere, even for cash. Come and see a select stock today. CENTRAL SUPPLY CO., 117 Broadway St., Room 1, over Stein's, open every evening.

DR. WALKER, DENTIST.

The Road to Klondike Gold Dust

THE N. K. FAIRBANK CO., Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

THE AUDACITY OF BANDITS

They Outwit Railroad Authorities in Broad Daylight.

Held Up Passenger Train—Used Dynamite on a Treasure Box and Robbed Passengers.

El Reno, I. T., Oct. 2.—Bandits robbed the southbound Rock Island passenger train and nearly all of its passengers at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon about five miles south of Minco, in the Indian territory. The railroad and express officials had feared a holdup in that section for several weeks, and armed guards had been put aboard all night trains at El Reno and carried through to Chickasha. It had not been thought that the outlaws were bold enough to attack a train in midday.

Yesterday morning the trainmen were completely surprised, and so were not prepared to offer resistance when five masked men came upon them at a lonely siding. The place is uninhabited, and the only persons in the vicinity at the time were four section hands. These men fled from the train, the robbers having compelled them to do so. The bandits were hidden at the time in a brush pile and jumped out as soon as the train had halted the siding.

Under the pressure of Winchester and ugly looking six-shooters, the trainmen, the express messenger and the score or more of passengers were made to climb down from the train and stand in a line, hands up, on the prairie along the railroad. While three of the robbers covered the badly frightened crowd with their guns the other two coolly and carefully robbed them. The bandits secured about \$350 in cash and much other valuables in the way of watches and jewelry as were in sight. The few women were not compelled to give up their valuables.

And Mrs. Roe, who was sick, was not compelled to leave the coach. Jim Wright of Minco showed a disposition to resist when the bandits ordered "hands up." They shot one of his ears off to prove to his satisfaction that his bravery was ill-advised. Wright's hands went up at once.

After the passengers and trainmen had been thoroughly plucked three of the bandits turned their attention to the express and mail coaches, the others standing guard over the helpless crowd on the prairie. The registered mail pouches were quickly rifled, but the through safe in the express car resisted all the force and ingenuity of the road agents. When the messenger had convinced the bandits that he could not open the strong box they resorted to dynamite. Several heavy charges were exploded, but the safe proved burglar-proof, though it was badly shattered. Having taken possession of everything that they could carry away the bandits mounted their horses and rode off to the west.

As soon as the trainmen could collect their wits they got their section passenger aboard and hurried on to the next station house, Chickasha, from which point the railroad officials were notified of the holdup. At Chickasha a posse of citizens was hurriedly formed. The posse set out in pursuit of the gang, and officers have been dispatched from El Reno and other points in this section. It is hardly possible that the bandits can have overtaken in the prairie country, and they will probably be able to reach the Wichita mountains.

TEMPERANCE MEN

Have Nearly Completed Arrangements for Parade.

CAMBRIDGE WILL SEND ONE THOUSAND MEN

The Delegations From Other Cities.

The arrangements for the temperance parade next Saturday are very nearly complete.

The route, as announced by Chief Marshal Hickey yesterday, can be covered in two hours. The parade will form at the North common at 2.30 and will move over the following route: Fletcher, to Salem, to Adams, to Broadway, to Suffolk, to Merrimack, to Central, to Gorman, to Davis square, to Central, to Church, to Andover, to High, to East Merrimack, to Bridge, to Seventh; counter-march to Merrimack street, where it will be reviewed by the chief marshal and staff.

At the conclusion of the parade, the visiting societies will be served with lunch at Huntington hall.

The Mathews and Burkes, each with 300 members, will leave their halls at 2.15 o'clock and march to the North common. Carter's band will be with the Mathews and the Lowell Military band with the Burkes. The St. John's society of North Chelmsford, with 70 members, will come to Lowell at 3 o'clock and will be met by St. Patrick's Cadet band and escorted to the place of formation.

One thousand paraders from Fr. Soule's parish in Cambridgeport will arrive here at 1 o'clock and will probably have the East Boston Cadet band of sixty pieces. The Mathews of Lawrence with 135 members and the Lawrence Brass band are due in Lowell at 2.30 and the society from Groveland with a drum corps are expected at 1 o'clock. The St. Charles society of Woburn will send 100 men; the St. Joseph's of Boston, 150 men; the St. Alphonsus of Rockland, 50 men; and the Mathews of North Billerica, 60 men. The visitors will be met by members of the chief marshal's staff and escorted to the North common.

After the parade, Carter's band will give a concert. A circular containing final instructions for the parade will be forwarded to all societies next week by Secretary Mulready of the C.T.A.U.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

It is the only medicine that can be given to infants and children.

It is the only medicine that can be given to infants and children.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement. Dr. A. Willitski, German Physician, having 14 years' experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than \$6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Willitski, 9 Tylor St. Tel. 1-23. Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

OUR POST OFFICE

INCREASED ITS RECEIPTS \$25,000 OVER LAST YEAR.

Although the annual report of the auditor for the post office department for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, has not yet been published, the extracts given out show that the gross receipts of the 174 post offices in the city of Lowell for the year ended June 30 last, were \$5,186,679, as against \$5,159,150 for the previous year.

The expenses were \$2,430,030, against \$2,358,071 in 1896, and the net revenue \$2,746,648, a decrease of \$37,740.

Out of the whole list, Adams made the best comparative showing, its expenses being only 23 per cent. of its receipts, while Amesbury is at the other extreme, 58 per cent. of the receipts being required to run the office.

Lowell made a good showing, the receipts having been increased \$25,000 over last year. The table for the different cities is as follows:

Town.	1896.	1897.
Adams	\$ 8,170	\$ 12,129
Amherst	12,101	12,663
Attleboro	15,076	15,270
Auburndale	13,023	12,811
Beverly	14,062	14,655
Brookline	60,716	61,038
Chickadee Falls	12,403	13,814
Canton	11,837	12,045
Concord Junction	6,559	7,778
Dedham	10,161	10,421
Dorchester	13,201	12,501
Fall River	68,733	68,019
Fitchburg	42,016	40,224
Gloucester	25,533	25,081
Greenfield	19,533	19,338
Haverhill	45,128	45,352
Holyoke	66,225	66,481
Hyde Park	38,536	39,181
Lawrence	37,764	40,005
Leominster	23,123	24,271
Lowell	231,258	258,705
Lynn	107,793	113,230
Malden	29,555	33,993
Marlboro	35,924	36,551
Medford	15,113	15,167
Melrose	24,161	24,807
Middleboro	14,171	16,550
Milford	12,514	12,872
New Bedford	66,533	66,163
Newburyport	27,593	27,753
Newton	17,765	18,791
Newtownville	16,101	14,992
North Adams	26,073	28,429
Northampton	26,262	26,933
Peabody	13,563	13,589
Pittsfield	37,033	37,506
Plymouth	13,384	13,167
Quincy	22,934	21,745
Randolph	43,453	44,376
South Framingham	12,121	12,657
Springfield	163,619	165,508
Taunton	35,442	37,757
Waltham	24,737	27,108
Watertown	9,921	12,792
Westfield	25,391	28,816
Woburn	14,235	14,566
Worcester	199,769	206,421

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

LAWRENCE BOY RUN OVER BY LOWELL TRAIN.

A serious accident happened opposite the Boston & Maine car shops in South Lawrence yesterday. As the Lowell train pulled out of the north station, Peter Donovan, a lad about 13 years of age, jumped on the train to steal a ride to South Lawrence.

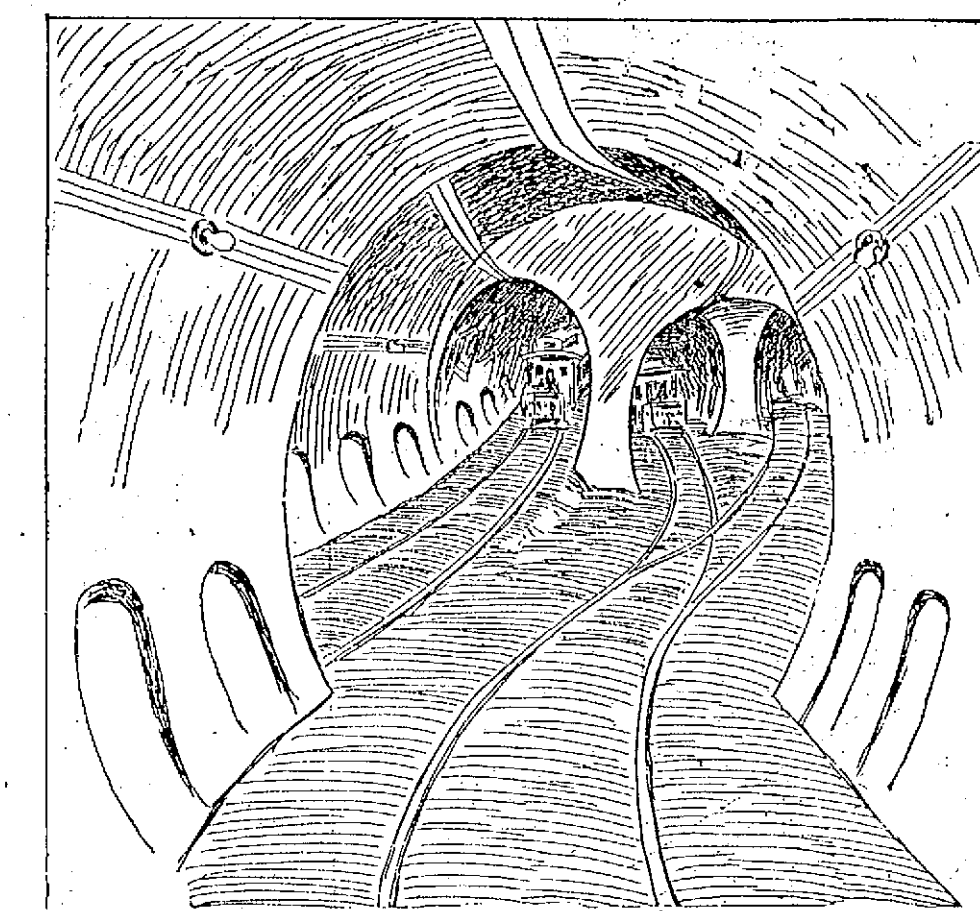
The train slowed up a little at the curve and the car shops, and young Donovan attempted to jump off. His foot slipped and he fell between the wheels. His cry of pain attracted the attention of the conductor, who stopped the train.

Donovan was placed on board and taken to the south station, where the ambulance was called. He was taken to the hospital, where it was found that his right foot was horribly mangled.

It was found necessary to amputate all the toes of his foot.

BOXING GOSSIP

Peter Klernan of Providence and Alfred White of Buffalo have been matched for a 15 round go at 118 pounds at Buffalo, N. Y., on February 3. Jim Kelly of New York, the well known trainer, is meeting with great success in Buffalo.



AN INTERIOR VIEW OF THE BOSTON SUBWAY.

FRAUD REVEALED

Firm Tries to Build up Bogus Business.

GIVING CHECKS FOR WHICH HAD NO COLLATERAL.

The Loader of the Business in Limbo.

Doston, Oct. 2.—Yesterday detectives of the bureau of criminal investigation, aided by the Continental bank officials, exposed a bold scheme to build up a business by spurious check process. A man appeared to be C. P. Nauburger, who claimed to be Louis Shapiro, a dealer in trinkets at 97 Oliver street, in under arrest, charged with uttering a forged check on the Continental. The detectives say that they hope to bring forward in good time several more forgeries, and possibly cases of attempting to secure money by false pretenses.

The prisoner, it is charged, secured a book from the Continental bank, showing deposits aggregating about \$250,000 upon checks and drafts purported to have been made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company, of which he was proprietor, by such reliable New York firms as Slegel, Cooper & Co., and Smith, Gray & Co. Several checks of small amounts purporting to have been made by Smith, Gray & Co., payable to the Manhattan company, were placed with the Continental people the day following, one of which was for \$250. Later a check for \$1400, made payable to the Manhattan Clothing company by one "P. Cohen" through the Bowers National bank of New York, excited the suspicion of the Continental people, and in reply to an inquiry the Boston bank people were told that such a person as P. Cohen had no account with the Bowers bank.

Yesterday, when Nauburger again called at the bank to make "deposits," he was placed under arrest. A conference between Captain Dugan and the firms mentioned in the checks showed that all the papers were forgeries.

Y.M.C.A. HAPPENINGS.

Sunday, October 2.—Prayer and praise service at 9.15 a. m. Mr. L. C. Hayes, leader. Topic, "Our Gratitude to God. Why? How Shown?"

Rev. George H. Johnson is to address men's rally at 4 p. m. Mr. Robert Rogers is to sing.

Mr. Wm. H. Lincoln is to speak to boys at the boys' gospel meeting at 3 p. m. Boys over 10 years old are invited.

Study of the International Sunday school lesson at 3.30 Saturday p. m. Rev. S. M. Dick is to conduct the class through the month of October. All interested in the study of the Sunday school lesson are invited.

Noonday prayer meeting week days, 12.15. Everyone invited.

Meeting of Devotional council at 7.30 next Monday night.

Educate Your House With Castorol.

Castorol, the purest and most effective remedy for all ailments of the bowels.

CASTORIA.

It is the only medicine that can be given to infants and children.

It is the only medicine that can be given to infants and children.

Oh, How They Hurt.

Neuralgic pains are often so acute, that the poor sufferer becomes, almost, frenzied with the intensity of the pain. Salvation Oil will instantly relieve and effectually cure neuralgia, so there is no reason why a moment's pain should be endured. Mr. Jacob Klein, 1036 Main St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "My wife suffered from neuralgia for seven years and since she used Salvation Oil, she has not had a spell. I think it is the best liniment I have ever tried, and I would not be without a bottle of it in the house. I had the rheumatism for five years and had tried a great many liniments, and must say that Salvation Oil did me more good than any other remedy." Salvation Oil is sold everywhere.

CRISP GOSSIP.

What will they have next in Lowell? This time the principal of the High school has been voted a private secretary. Principal Horne would be satisfied if he could have a "guide" appointed whose duty it would be to pilot the new pupils through the many byways and passage-ways of the buildings and, in fact, to point out the many ins and outs of the same.—Lawrence Sun.

Wasn't yesterday a scorcher for October 17? This is indeed a great climate for eccentricity is a mark of greatness.

A little barefooted boy was brought into the police station yesterday with his eyes flowing over with tears and his face overpowered with dirt. As he was only a little boy, I made bold to interrogate him, for it is an unpardonable offense for a reporter to speak to a defendant or witness in the police station.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Pulled 'in' for not going to school," he sobbed.

"Why don't you go?" I asked, trying to look real wise just like a policeman.

"Ain't got no shoes," he answered.

"Go barefooted until you get a pair," said I.

"Got a sore foot," he next informed me.

"Let's see it," I requested.

"It's all well now," but no mudder won't let me go until Monday until I get a pair of shoes."

"And I suppose that kid would be answering me yet with excuses had I stayed with him."

Speaking of the police station, the great pet there is Austin Wallace's fine cat, who is well known to the public. Tommy wanders all over the building at his own free will, not even awed by the majesty of the court himself, for Judge Hadley's office is on Tommy's calling list. He never misses a session of the court and whenever there are female prisoners on the settees in front of the cage, Tommy invariably jumps up beside them one after another, and offers comfort in his feline way by rubbing his head and furry sides against their ragged garments. He appeared much surprised yesterday at the straining appearance of little Hattie Farwell and sat beside her for some time during the session. Occasionally Tommy goes walked on unlicked around but he always shows up with his tail in the air at the opening of the next morning's session.

The late Dr. Court, to use an "old country" expression, was "a great man at a wedding," for in his pastorate in Lowell he joined more couples than any other minister in the city.

George Alfred Train is opposed to kissing, and he will not even shake hands with anybody but himself. When he is introduced to anybody he bows sanely and shaking hands with himself explaining that he never allows anyone to grasp his flesh. He tells about his meeting with John L. Sullivan, when the latter was in his prime. Sullivan was told beforehand of Train's fad and he was urged to make him break his custom. When the two were introduced Sullivan put out his right hand and Train calmly shook hands with himself. "Shake hands!" roared John L., "he waved the hand that had recently put Paddy Ryan into slumber."

"Sullivan" said Train sweetly, "there isn't any man living that can make me shake hands with him, and you least of all." The champion and the "crank" looked each other in the eye and the "crank" triumphed, for Sullivan laughed and invited the whole party up to partake of dampness.

"Bob" Fitzsimmons, the champion face discolored of the world, is a delegate to the republican convention in Westchester, N. Y. Pity the unfortunate chairman who shall call him to order should he start to talk.

"Dear Wife: If you will return, all will be forgiven. Come back immediately. Suspension will kill me."

Your anxious husband
—Lutetia—
—Manchester Union.

OPENING DAYS.

The fall opening of the Imperial Clock and Suit Co., is being held today and will continue tomorrow. As usual, they are displaying all the latest styles in clocks, capes, etc., and from their large assortment the most tasteful can be selected. Their store is beautifully decorated and their salesladies are most courteous. All are invited to step in and see the latest assortment of garments.

The Princess of Wales

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

MANUFACTURED BY JOHANN HOFF & CO., BREMEN, GERMANY.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract makes Fleisch and blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract at once as possible. Kindly give two bottles to society for to-day's luncheon. Yours faithfully,

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, Cellarman For H. R. H.

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FOR FALSE ARREST

A North Andover Man Is Sued.

OUTCOME OF A CELEBRATED POISONING CASE.

In Which Two Accused Men Were Cleared.

When Fred L. Sargent's horse was poisoned last spring in North Andover, followed a few days afterwards by the firing of his stable, the whole town was aroused by the dualistic deeds.

Walter J. Murphy's arrest, on March 13, for setting the fire, also created a big sensation, for he had always had a first class character.

He was in custody only an hour, however, as he promptly furnished sureties in the sum of \$2000.

In the North Andover police court, Judge Frys discharged him, there being no evidence whatever to sustain the charge of arson.

Later on, it will be recalled, William F. Donovan was arrested for breaking and entering the stable and poisoning the horse. After an exhaustive hearing he was bound over to the superior court.

Last Monday he, too, was found not guilty.

And now interest in the cases will be revived by what happened Thursday.

In the afternoon Deputy Sheriff Cole went over to North Andover and served legal papers on Fred L. Sargent.

The documents concerned an action of tort entered against the last named party by Walter J. Murphy, the defendant in the arson case, through his brother, John L. Murphy, Walter being a minor.

An attachment was placed on Sargent's real estate and personal property and two keepers were placed in charge.

The ad damnum is \$3000, and the action is for malicious prosecution and false arrest.

The writ is from the law office of J. P. Mahoney of Lawrence, and is returnable the first Monday in November at the superior court at Salem.

It is understood that Lawyer W. J. Bradley of Lawrence has been retained by Sargent.

The outcome of this last movement will be awaited with the keenest interest by not only North Andover people, but by many others in that section.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarella's Candy Cane, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, clearing the entire system, dispelling all humors, fever, indigestion and all ailments. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Candy, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

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HELD A BANQUET

In Honor of Principal Malloy.

OF THE NEW LOWELL NORMAL SCHOOL.

Master's Club of Lawrence Honors Him.

The departure of Hugh J. Malloy, master of the Lawrence school of Law, to assume new duties in connection with the Normal school of this city was the cause of the complimentary banquet tendered to him by the Master's Club of Lawrence at the Franklin House Wednesday evening.

In the words of Mr. Burke the guest of the evening, though but a short time numbered among the teachers of Lawrence, he made a place for himself in their hearts and it is with feelings of sadness that they wish him God's speed in his new work.

Around the board there were seated the members of the Master's club, fourteen, including Mr. Malloy and a jolly party they were. For once they laid aside the dignity that is commonly supposed to be ever with them and were friends and comrades, the one with the other.

President Lamprey acted as host and presided in a graceful manner. As the dessert was served, jokes and witticisms flew across the table and laughter and jollity reigned.

The postprandial exercises were of a very informal character. Supt. Burke expressed the feelings of the club in a brief speech, in which he reviewed the history and purpose of the organization and assured Mr. Malloy of the regret with which the club had learned of his decision, regret because of the loss, but pleasure because of the advance he was making and because of the honor done the city in selecting one of its corps of teachers to fill such a responsible position.

Mr. Malloy replied by assuring the club that he was deeply touched by the expression of their feeling and then proceeded to point out the good that would result from the club in the future and the good it was doing in the present by bringing closer together those men of the same profession, some ambitious, but with divergent ideas, each seeking to improve himself by assimilating the work of others.

The party then drank the health of their departing member, after which there were a few songs. Then all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," and the party broke up.

The members present were: J. B. Burke, J. D. Horne, E. S. Riley, H. L. Belshe, E. C. Jewell, F. V. Thompson, E. M. Sheridan, W. P. Brown, C. M. Lamney, E. W. Chase, H. J. Malloy, R. Y. Mutter, A. L. Fulkerson, and A. V. Scribner.

MORE FOR KLONDIKE

SALEM PARTY IS GETTING READY TO SAIL.

Salem is to have a Klondike party, the schooner Reuben L. Richardson 65.19 gross tonnage having been bought by a company of which F. H. Haynes of Salem is the head and brought to Collins wharf in that city to fit out. It is announced that she will sail for Seattle on November 15, under command of A. H. Higgins of New York,

Arrangements Completed at the Meeting Last Evening—Expressions of Profound Sorrow on all Sides.

The ushers appointed are: James W. Gregg, Jr.; John Motr, John McDonald,

Rev. George H. Johnson was next seen and said:

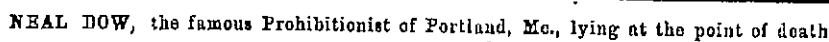
"As there was no hope for his recovery, I am glad his sufferings are relieved. I feel that it is a great loss to Christian scholarship. He is a

Christian scholarship. He had been personally very kind to me and I shall mourn him as a friend."

Democratic Candidates In 25th. District.

The democrats of the city are beginning to come to their senses on the mayoralty contest. They realize now that this is a most important epoch in local democratic history. They can see that it will require not only a desperate battle but a strong candidate to win against the republicans whether they nominate Bennett or not. That being the case, it is absolutely neces-

Twenty-six names were added to the voting list last night. At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the members of the 25th district held a meeting in the headquarters and Camille Roussin was chosen chairman and Wallace Butterfield secretary. The date for the convention was fixed for October 9th.



Uncle Sam's Store

FORMERLY POST OFFICE

**List of Tables and Names
of Attendants.**

Pinder, chairman; John J. Burns, secretary; Annie Marshall, matron; Mamie Conroy, assistant matron; assistants, Agnes Shields, Hridget Kiernan, Jennen Heapes, Annie Tanant, Maggie Marshall, Kate Donohue, Katie O'Neill, Mamie McFate, Annie Fleming, Alice Burns, Nellie Kaefe, Lizzie McCarthy, Mary Manahan, Marie McKeay, Rose O'Hara, Minnie Morris.

is a long and hard one.
It's much easier to get

Gold Dust

from your grocer. Sold everywhere and
cleans everything. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK CO.,

Most Pitiable Case In New York?

the boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, has decided that the eastern boundary of Nicaragua and Costa Rica commences at the harbor head of Greytown, as claimed by Nicaragua.

Both of the cars were demolished, although the stock was not injured nor were any of the train crew.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT.
Men's Suits and Overcoats, Boys' Clothing,
Ladies' Garments, Silk Waist, Skirts,
Dresses, etc., on credit and rebate, the differ-
ence if you can buy lower elsewhere, even
for cash. Come and open an account with
us today. **CENTRAL SUPPLY COMPANY**
Marblehead St., Room 1, over Malt
open every evening.

Uncle Sam's Store

FORMERLY POST OFFICE



THE STORY TELLER

WHEN MOTHER GETS TEA.

When on a Sunday afternoon
The children are away
And wife and I sit alone alone,
She'll look at me and say:
"Well, let the servants all go out.
When only you and me
Are left, just as I used to do,
I'll get your Sunday tea."
And so we watch them as they go,
The maids in ribbons and
Butler and cook and all the rest
Depart in brave array.
And when the last has disappeared
I rub my hands in gladness,
And say, "Now, Mother, for old times' sake,
And 'another' gets the tea."
Stand back, each Jane and Bridget,
And hide your blushing face!
If you could only cook like this,
You'd never lose a place!
Such oysters and such omelets,
Chicken and tongue, and such
How happy 'twas when, long ago,
She always got the tea!
These good old days, when we were poor
And life and girls were small,
Since then the Lord has prospered us,
While they've grown strong and tall
And think they ought to have "more style."
Perhaps such things must be,
But still I'm longing for the days
When 'mother' got the tea.
—Louise Edgar in New York Independent.

VACATION IN FOG.

Biggs came into the office with an air of not caring who knew it, and Riggs said to him: "What, back from your vacation so soon? A little earlier than you expected, isn't it?"

"Yes, I'm back earlier than I expected," Biggs answered, "and I don't want you to ask me what I came back for either."

"Well, I won't ask you," said Riggs soothingly. "What is it to me?"

"I came back to get warm," said Biggs, "if you must know."

"I don't want to know," said Riggs. "Isn't it enough?"

"To have everybody, from the proprietor of my hotel to the elevator man here in the building, worrying me about what I came back for?"

"It seems as if it ought to be enough," said Riggs.

But it appeared that Biggs really wanted to tell, and as soon as the two started for lunch together he began of his own accord. "I always said," he began, "that New York was the best place to be in the summer. It may be pretty hot sometimes, but New York is better prepared to stand hot weather than any other city in the world. And so with Manhattan Beach and Long Branch and the Highlands close at hand, I always thought that the bother of going for a vacation was more than it was worth, and I seldom went. But this year my cousin Polly wrote to me how lovely it was down on the coast of New England where she is staying, with 20 girls in the hotel to one man, and how much she wanted me to come down, and finally I went down."

"I don't know what I wanted to go for. It wasn't uncomfortable here. The night I got there I nearly froze to death sitting on the piazza. Polly said the wind was a little fresh, even for that place, but I ought to have been there the week before, when the storm was and when they all went out with their winter clothes and rubber boots on to see the waves, and the fisherman said there hadn't been anything like it before since 1873. But the wind was blowing 35 miles an hour right then, and that was enough for me."

"The next morning I put on a fresh, clean outfit suit, just as if I had expected summer weather. It was a beautiful suit that I bought on purpose to wear down there, and Polly said she was proud of me, though she was a little afraid I might get pneumonia. Evidently she was proud of me, or of the suit, or something, for all that day she just took me around and showed me to the other girls. I didn't know another soul in the place, so she had me all to herself, and it really was worth something to see how happy she was when she looked at me of the other girls."

"You'll die of modesty some time," said Riggs. "You ought to do something for it."

"It wasn't altogether so easy showing me to the other girls either," Biggs went on, "for the fog was thick enough all that day for fog potatoes in, only the air didn't suggest boiling at all. But Polly said that this weather was unusual. She had been here two summers before, and sometimes it was almost warm. She thought that so much cold was a sure sign that it was going to be warm soon. It was foggy all the next day, too, and for that night a moonlight sail was announced. They called it a sail, though it was to be on a steamboat. When I saw the advertisements and saw the fog, I was inclined to make light of it, but I soon found that it was a serious matter, for it appeared that they were going to have it regardless of the weather, and Polly was bent on going and on taking me with her."

"I told her I would much rather sit on the piazza with her alone and talk about the days when we used to make mud pies together, or some other pleasant subject. She said that the disparity in our ages was too great for us ever to have made mud pies together, and she didn't remember anything about it, but it was not too great for us to go on a moonlight sail together. I spoke about the fog, and she said that it was likely to clear up any minute."

"I remember that the last time I had seen the moon, before I left New York, it was past the full. I looked the matter up and found that it would not rise that night till after 10 o'clock. Polly said that the party would probably stay at a good deal later than that, so it would be all right, and anyway a moon was of no great consequence on a moonlight sail."

"I found at last that she simply regarded that moonlight sail as an especially convenient occasion to dangle me before the other girls some more. It appears that where there are a lot of girls on a moonlight sail, it is regarded as inconceivably desirable. I didn't know anything about

it before, but Polly led me into the secret."

"Well, we went. We had but much more than started when I overheard the captain saying to the purser: 'We can't do anything tonight. Wait till we have been out 15 minutes and then go around and take up the tickets, and we'll go back.' Oh, they're a nice, honest lot, these hardy, seafaring people!"

"Why didn't you make a row about it," said Riggs, "if you heard him say a thing like that?"

"Make a row about it? Why, I would have given \$5 to get back, if it had been necessary, instead of the 50 cents they asked. But it was not to be. That day is as full of islands as a shad roe—stuck up; you know what I mean—and we zigzagged about among them. As we were creeping around the end of one of them Polly asked me what that man up forward was looking for. I thought he must be watching for a boy that marked the point that the last mist was around in passing the island. Polly said that she had often wondered why they didn't have those buoys placed nearer to the shore, where it would be easier to go around them. Just as she had wondered that there was a bump and a terrible grinding noise and the boat stopped. Her question was answered, and we were stuck fast on the rocks just inside the buoy."

"Well, then, there was a row. Children screamed, women fainted and men put on life preservers—on themselves usually, not the women. Polly wasn't frightened a bit. She just sat close to me and gazed over the other girls."

"And what did you do? You were just as brave as she, I suppose."

"Brave? What was there to be brave about? The boat was fast on the bottom. She couldn't have sunk any farther if she had been a sloop, and she probably didn't draw more than five feet of water, so even if we had fallen overboard we should only have had to stand up, and our heads would have been out of water. I don't claim any great bravery, but I'm not a fool. Neither is Polly. It doesn't run in the family."

"Oh, I don't know!"

"Well, you stuck there for an hour and a half, till the tide rose and took us off, and Polly gazed. Then they took us ashore, and we walked back to the hotel, and Polly was the only contented person in the crowd. I suggested that we were pretty full of fog and needed something to warm us up. Polly suggested tea. I said that a hot Scotch would suit her better, and Polly nearly fainted. She said that this was a no-licor town, and there probably wasn't such a thing as a hot Scotch this side of Boston, and I couldn't get it over if I was there because it was after 9 o'clock. It was then that I thought of New York. The next morning, as soon as the telegraph office opened, I sent a dispatch to you."

"What! That crazy dispatch that you sent to me, asking me to telegraph it back to you, signing 'M. D.' after my name?"

"Yes, and then I told Polly that my doctor had telegraphed to me that the air of that place was too bracing for me and that I must come back, and I showed her your dispatch to prove it. Then I packed my outfit and came home."

"It appears to me," said Riggs, "that your cousin Polly is a good deal more devoted to you than you are to her."

"No," said Biggs hesitatingly. "I don't think so. If I had been one of 20 men, and she the only girl in the place, it is likely that the rest of the conditions would have been reversed too." —New York Tribune.

The Helpless Lord Chancellor.

The responsible office of chairman or president of a legislative body is one that generally carries with it both powers and privileges. There are, however, exceptions to the rule. In the British house of lords it is not the lord chancellor but the whole house that is addressed as "My lords."

The speaker is the sole judge of all questions of order in the house of commons. In the house of lords such matters, when there is a conflict of opinion, are decided by the whole house and not by the lord chancellor.

If several members of the house of commons rise simultaneously to take part in a debate, the speaker decides who shall speak first, but if two or more peers rise together in the house of lords the lord chancellor cannot decide who shall first be heard. It is the voice of the house that determines.

Happily etiquette is so strong in the gilded chamber that it rarely happens when the house by cries expresses its desire to hear one of the contending peers that the others do not give way.

But some years ago there was a notable scene over the question whether a peer who had risen from the front Tory bench should be heard in preference to a peer who had risen from the front Liberal bench.

Neither noble lord would give way, and to bring the curious situation to an end Earl Granville moved that the Libera peer be heard. The house divided on the question and decided by a big majority that the Tory peer should be heard first.

It is difficult for the average man to understand why the lord chancellor should not be able to exercise authority which is vested in the chairman of every public meeting, but there is a subtle constitutional point involved in this apparently ridiculous procedure.

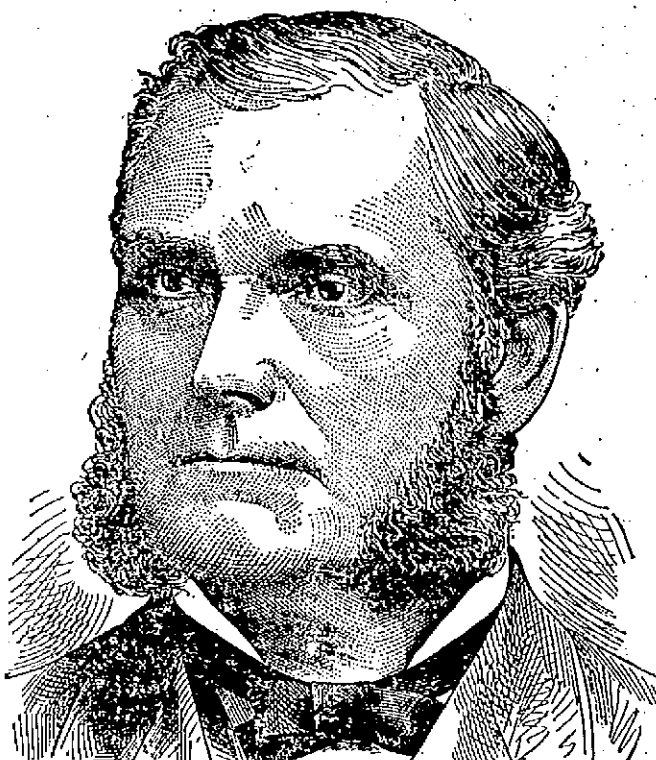
All peers are equal as legislators in the house of lords. No one of them can be vested with authority over the others. Therefore, when a point of order is involved it is the whole house and not the lord chancellor that must decide the issue. —London Sunday Magazine.

The latest Paris device for filling out slender figures consists of ruffles about three inches wide, made of ribbon, muslin or lace to match the gown, revolved inside the body across the bust. They give a soft fullness and are much more healthy than cotton or the heavy pads formerly used.

Nervura! King of Medicines.

Member of Congress Powers, Formerly Judge of the Supreme Court, Pronounces Dr. Greene's Nervura a Most Valuable Remedy.

The Highest Endorsements by Prominent People Given to Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy that were Ever Given to any Medicine in the World's History.



MEMBER OF CONGRESS H. HENRY POWERS, EX-JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.

No other medicine in the world is recommended so highly, so strongly and so earnestly by so many well-known and prominent people as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is recommended to the sick by all of us, everywhere, as the greatest of all health restorers. It invariably gives strength to the tired, over-worked and worn-out body. It makes pure, rich, vitalized blood and strengthens and invigorates the nerves of those who are nervous, nerve-weakened and nerve-exhausted. Then, look at the standing of the people who recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy as the greatest and grandest of medicines. They are our foremost citizens, men and women occupying high places of honor and trust and known to everybody. People whose word is always of the very essence of truth and who recommend the weak, nervous and suffering to use Dr. Greene's Nervura because it cured them, because they have absolute personal knowledge that it is a sure restorer of health and strength, and because they wish the public to have the full advantage of this truly wonderful medical discovery.

They desire that health, strength and vigor shall take the place of weakness, prostration and despair among the people, and they wish the marvelous facts of their own cures, over their own signatures, that the common people everywhere may know that to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy means to be restored to health, reinvigorated, rejuvenated, revitalized, with new hope, renewed powers, energies and ambitions.

Here, for instance, is the recommendation for the people to use Dr. Greene's Nervura by one of our greatest statesmen, Hon. H. Henry Powers, Morrisville, Vt., Member of Congress and Chairman of the Committee on Pacific Railroads, Member of the Committee on election of President and Vice-President, and who for sixteen years before taking his seat in Congress was Judge of the Supreme Court. He has also been State Senator and Speaker of the Vermont House of Representatives. Surely there can be no higher testimony in favor of a remedy that the personal words of so distinguished a statesman and eminent a judge, and we doubt not that his testimonial and encouraging recommendation to those who are out of health to use Dr. Greene's Nervura, will result in the cure of everyone who reads these lines, for his advice will certainly influence all to immediately use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Congressman Powers says:

"I have found that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a most valuable tonic, fooding up the system and producing a condition of refinement and longevity after long continued mental strain. I have heard it spoken of in terms of high appreciation by many responsible witnesses, and fully concur in their opinion."

H. HENRY POWERS.

Get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once and be cured.

Remember that this wonderful cure is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the well-known Dr. Greene, 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted free by the people, personally or by letter.

AGAIN LOVE LAUGHS.

DIVORCED WITHOUT CAUSE, TWO YOUNG FOLKS MARRY AGAIN.

Another Case of Parental Interference That Came to Naught—Young Lovers Could Not Remain Apart—The Stern Father May Do His Worst.

Matthew Sterling Borden, Yale, '05, son of C. D. Borden of New York and Chicago, multimillionaire, who returned in defiance of parental authority to the young woman from whom he was separated three years ago, has remarried. She is Miss Mildred Negbauer, a Jewish tailor of Chapel street, New Haven.

Young Borden was a student in the academic department of Yale, when, in 1893, he met the tailor's daughter. He became infatuated with her and his love was returned. After a period of courtship the young couple went through the ceremony of a secret marriage.

Young Borden took his wife to his apartments to live with him. His parents then resided in Chicago. It was comparatively easy for him to conceal the fact of his marriage from the college authorities.

One day in 1894 Mr. Borden, Sr., without any previous warning, walked into the young man's apartments, to find the latter and his young wife there. Explanations were demanded, and there was a scene.

C. D. Borden then consulted a firm of lawyers in New Haven as to what was best to be done, and upon their advice the young man was taken home. He was sent off to Europe, with Professor Tracy Peck of Yale university. Under the latter's tuition young Borden continued his studies in Rome so assiduously that in 1895, upon his return, he was permitted by the Yale faculty to graduate with the class in which he had originally entered.

Meantime Mr. C. D. Borden's New Haven lawyers had effected a settlement with the girl's bride and her parents by the terms of which she was to receive a certain amount of money, \$15,000 it was said, on condition that she would secure a divorce from her husband. Her expenses to Dakota as well as the legal expenses in obtaining the divorce were all paid, and within a year she returned home free. She purchased a handsome residence at the corner of Park and George streets, New Haven, and had her family move into it. There she has since entertained her young friends in handsome style, giving the impression that she was provided for generously by the Borden.

To all outward appearance the re-

marriage thus ended. Both parties had solemnly agreed to hold no communication with each other, and it is said that they adhered to the agreement up to six weeks ago. Young Borden, upon his graduation at Yale, entered a New York medical school and has pursued his studies there for two years. In another year he expected to graduate in medicine. Six weeks or so ago the embers of the old love were fanned into flame, and he paid a flying visit to New Haven. He met his former bride and spent several hours at her house. "To wit again and again and spent longer visits with her until a few days ago, when they left, informing her parents that they were going to New York to get married."

Before leaving for New York they had planned their future. They would seek the consent of the prospective bridegroom's father, and if this was obtained all would be smooth sailing in the future. Should he still be unmarried, they were to be married in spite of his objection and threats of disinheritance. The young woman said as she left her home:

"Matthew, I'll stick to you if you will stand by me, and I guess that we will go along."

He vowed to stand by her, and thus they departed. A letter has been received from the young woman by a friend, in which she says that she and Borden have been remarried and that hereafter they will make their home in New York. —New York Sun.

York and Cork.

The Duke of York's recent visit to Ireland recalls a story which appeared in the London newspapers about 20 years ago with regard to the intimate relations which existed between the late Duke of York, son of George III, and an Irish bishop. A poor drunken clergyman named Ponsonby died in the east end of London in great destitution, and it appeared that he had been placed within the church under the following circumstances: The Duke of York owed Ponsonby money, and in order to pay the debt proposed giving him an Irish living. He therefore sent him to Ireland with a note to the bishop of Cork: "Dear Cork, ordain Ponsonby. Yours, York." And very shortly the prince received the following note from the bishop: "Dear York, Ponsonby is ordained. Yours, Cork." —New York Commercial Advertiser.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is the only medicine that cures the habit. All druggists, or send for free booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedies Co., Chicago or New York.

First class printing done at this office.

SUNBEAMS

National Phrase.



"STAGGERING ALONG UNDER SAIL."

Advantages.

"It must be dreadful," said the immature lobby lounge, "to be the villain."

"Oh, it ain't so bad," said the gentleman with green paint traces behind his ears that were due to haste in a town where the bars closed at 11. "I am the only man in the east who has a chance to wear a dress suit and smoke cigarettes." —Chicagoan Enquirer.

Lack of Co-ordination.

"John, you ought to buy a whole barrel of flour. It's getting higher every day."

"I know it, Maria, and I have been surprised that it doesn't have a more buoyant effect on your biscuits." —Chicago Tribune.

She Was Satisfied.

As he folded the pocket in his arms after who had promised to be his he heard her murmur softly to herself:

"It is a satisfaction to feel that I can go to press myself if my possum can't." —Chicago Post.

Bliss & Fortune.

"I am wealthy," he said, "but unhappy. My children are lovely and dear. Most men would be wildly elated. Find they my advantages here. I am young, and I'm healthy and handsome. I've a true and a beautiful wife. But oh, I never have broken a record in all my life!" —Cleveland Leader.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

EVERYTHING, ACCORDING TO JABEZ OBADIAH BLUGGS OF BROOKLYN.

There is a crisis in his home affairs. When the Naming of the Baby is the Business of the Hour—The Struggle and Its Sequel.

For the first time in his career of many and varied experiences, Mr. Bluggs of Brooklyn Heights was called in consultation in that most exciting and sentimental task of naming the baby. But, being a man who had made his own way in the world, and who had faced every emergency that transpired without faltering, he approached the great and momentous undertaking without a quiver.

In his business as builder and contractor he had performed the feat of successfully naming a score or two of bathhouses and apartments, and as the proprietor of a stock farm in Westchester county he had given appropriate titles to some of the finest blooded animals on the American turf. He had also assisted in the naming of several vessels and had even given his advice regarding appropriate titles for Pullman cars, and it is even said that he assisted his friend Laura Lou Jibbey of Brooklyn and the whole world to name several of her most successful novels.

Therefore he considered the task of naming an eight pound mite of humanity as something trifling.

Of one thing he was sure—the boy should not be named after him. His name had misjudged parents had assassinated all his hopes of future fame by handicapping him in the race of life with the name of Bluggs, and it took all the patience suggested by his initials, J. O. B., to enable him to live under it. His parents had died while he was young, however, and he was never able to get the revenge that his heart craved.

He opened proceedings by suggesting cheerily that the boy should be called John or James or George or some other equally simple and satisfactory name. There was an immediate protest. The sentimental aunt argued violently that the "sweet little totty wooty darling" should be called Adolphus Marmaduke or some other sweet name popular with the authors of cultured fiction.

The religious aunt insisted to interrupt and demand that he should be named after his great-niece, the Rev. Joel Zernbabele Mather. As soon as the mother could get a chance she insisted that the name should be Jabez Obadiah, after the proud father, whom she adored.

Noticing that there was a powerful ring of determination in the voice of each candidate for the honor of conferring the name, one of these inspirations came to Mr. Bluggs that only come to self-made men who are always prepared to meet any crisis. He suggested that each one should write the proposed name on a slip of paper, that the slips be placed in a hat, shaken up, and that the mother be allowed to draw one. The name on the slip drawn should be the name of the baby.

In an instant there was a storm that almost made him imagine that he was living in Chicago instead of pastoral Brooklyn. The fond mother began to weep, and the others all clustered around the baby, who had awakened in the meantime and begun to inform him what a brute he had for a father.

Up to the present time the baby is known to his relatives as totty wooty and a number of inarticulate gurgles by which he is lovingly addressed and to his neighbors as that "blunk squalling Bluggs kid." —New York Journal.

THE WAR WAS OVER.

But For a Time York and Johnny Once looked the Part.

General Joe Wheeler of Alabama, a southern cavalry leader, delights to tell of the meeting between two veterans of opposing sides in a New York beer garden. They had been introduced by mutual friends and bathed their now no acquaintance in beer. Of course the talk reverted to the war.

"The land is at peace," said the southerner, who looked an arm, "and we are all brothers again. Neither side has surrendered its principles, but both have accepted the arbitrament of the sword. I love the brave men who fought against me, with almost as much as I love the brave men who fought with me."

"Here, too," said the northerner cordially. His left leg had been buried in Virginia. More beer.

"The hottest place I was ever in," continued the southerner, "was near Culpeper Court House, down in Virginia, south. We were lying in a shallow ditch on the edge of a field when you Yanks charged up. We waited until you got within 20 yards of us, and then we rose. One big fellow with a corporal's chevrons on his jacket appeared to pick me out especially. We fired at the same instant. I felt a sharp shock in my left arm, and it was out of the next day, but he went down as dead as a door nail."

"What?" yelled the northerner, "are you the man that shot my leg off? I've been looking for you for 35 years."

"Suk," howled the southerner, "my arm's in the grave along of you."

Then, in the language of Sam Jones, there was "blood and hair and the ground tore up." Waiters separated the belligerents. But the war is over just the same. —H. S. Canfield in Chicago Times-Herald.

What a Bachelor Says.

A woman has no use for a man who can't work.

Women seem to think a bachelor has no business to know anything about them.

Let's wife probably turned around to see if the hired girl had lost the company bird.

A woman's sympathies are always with the under dog unless the upper dog is her husband.

Most girls treat a man about the way they do a ribbon—when they take him off their necks they wind him around their fingers.

You can always tell how old a woman is by finding out whether she thinks a man is fascinating because he is wicked or wicked because he is fascinating. —New York Press.

Social Angles.

"How did you get on with Miss Biggs, to whom I presented you?"

"Didn't get on at all. First time I opened my mouth I called her Miss Biggs."

"Well?"

"She glared at me and I said, 'Oh, I beg pardon, Miss Biggs.'"

"Yes?"

"Then she walked off and left me." —Chicago Record.

Americans After a Souvenir.

"I don't like this souvenir fan. It seems non-American to me."

"Well, it isn't non-American. If you had about 80 real sinners pure aboriginal Americans chasing you across a 50 mile prairie, as I have, trying to get your scalp for a souvenir, you would hold different views." —Indianapolis Journal.

His Platform.

"I," said he, "am an antitrust man, every time."

It was noticeable that there were snatches of murmurs to the effect that he always wished to be treated for his ant, but what would you? Are not the voices of columnists always active? —Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Effect.

"Gentlemen," wrote the editor of the Brooklyn Terror, "the Klondike fever has hit this community hard. Please send me at once, by express, four pounds of cap K's and the same amount of lower case k's. Can't get this week's paper out till they come." —Chicago Tribune.

Some Difference.

Hewitt—How did you come out on your bets yesterday?

Joyett—I broke even. How did you come out?

Hewitt—Even broke. —New York Truth.

Another Threat.

She—Now—listen here—the average woman has a vocabulary of only 8,000 words.

He—Yes, but remember she uses them all every day. —Detroit Free Press.

English as She Is Spoke.

She—Why did you leave the ballroom so suddenly?

He—I went out to get a ball. —New York Herald.

The Tragedy of It.

"Poor child! Overworked, eh?"

"Yes; killed himself trying to meet his life insurance premiums." —Detroit News.

The Innocent.

She took a fragile flower from a bunch against her breast—

Sweet little maiden that she was! Her petals for a moment at her ripe, red lips were pressed—

Dainty little maiden that she was! Then she laid the sweet "Good day,"

Through the sweet and airy "Good day," And I watched it where it lay—

Pretty little maiden that she was! Felt beside the flower where it lay upon the floor—

Tender little maiden that she was! I fondly pressed it to my lips as she had done before—

Darling little maiden that she was! And then, turning suddenly, At the corner I could see Her shyly watching me—

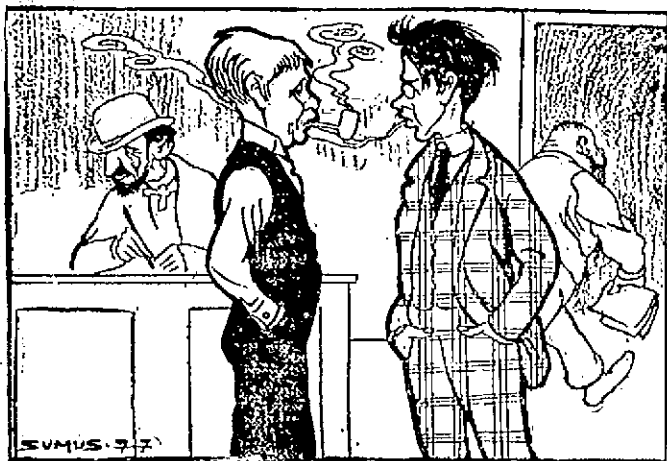
Cunning little maiden that she was! —Cleveland Leader.

WANT COLUMN

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. 25 per month. Call at 24 Central street, Room 2, J. R.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 97 Market street, John W. Kitchin, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

IN WICKED CHICAGO.



First Reporter: "That Lakeside care was queer. Did you hear about it? It seems he wasn't feeling well and called in the doctor. Ten minutes later he fell dead."
Second Reporter: "Yes; the doctor remarked that he'd have to prescribe antimony, and Lakeside thought he said antimony."

A CHANCE.
Jasper—When a man is once turned down in politics, that ends him. Jasper—I don't see why. I should think that would give him a chance to start in and live a decent life.—New York Journal.

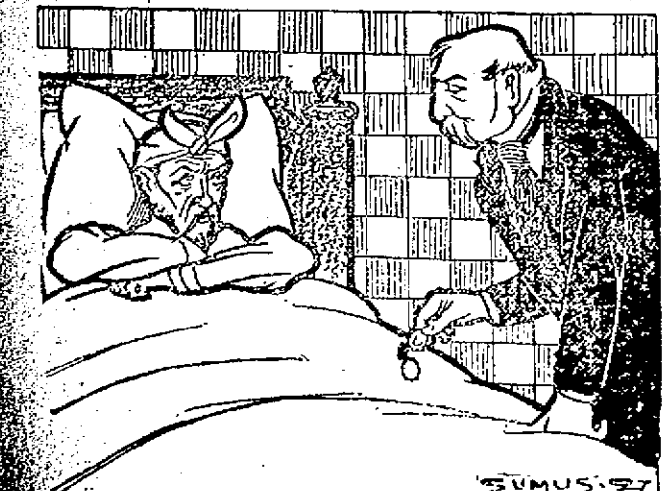
SHE GOT ONE.
He (sighs)—Yes, the trusts control everything.
She (triumphantly)—Is—er—is there a trust, John?—New York Journal.

THE WIND'S LITTLE JOKE.



A MAN OF WORTH.
Perry Patello—What was the most you ever won worth?
Wayborn Watson—Lemme see. I think the biggest reward ever offered for me was \$10.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WOMAN'S EGOTISM.
Every woman believes that when she meets her husband in heaven he will fall down at her feet and thank her for it.—New York Press.



Invalid: "What, in your opinion, doctor, is the greatest triumph of modern surgery?"
Doctor: "Collecting the bills."

"Because It Makes Us Smile."

AFTER BIG GAME IN NURSERYLAND.



OR, WHEN MAMMA'S AWAY THE CHILDREN WILL PLAY.

WOULDN'T WORK.
"A woman," said the eminent lecturer Miss "Then, after, should pause and consider for at least 10 minutes before beginning to give her husband a lecture."
"Oh, yes," said the lady with the Tilton hair, "I don't think I'd know what was coming and be a mile away by that time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CHARACTER OF BRUTUS.
"Why," mused the curtain boy, "does dey call Brutus a patz? 'e he killed de president?"
"Cause w'en dey wuz fixin up de job he didn't say nuffin 'bout veryseoop priv'lege," answered the curtain boy loftily.—Detroit Journal.

THE LOVERS.



"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"
—New York Journal.

NO DUPLICATES.

Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle Tom)—I wanted you to see them all, dear Uncle Tom, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are very annoying, you know.
Uncle Tom—If I'm. What's this?
Niece—That's papa's check for \$500. Isn't it lovely?
Uncle Tom—Very. I intended to send you the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate I'll send \$100.—Tribune.

COULDN'T SUPPORT HIM.
Miss Calicum—They say Dottie Footlights is going to marry young Cadleigh.
Miss Wings—What! On her salary? How imprudent!—Up to Date.



WILL FITZSIMMONS COME OUT OF THE HOLE?

THE POET'S PLAIN.
When in my youth I wrote "on space,"
How oft I've drawn a heavy frown
And scanned my sheet with mournful face.
The editor had come to town.
But, now I strive to win renown,
Another sorrow crowns my cup.
Oh, for the days of cutting down!
Now all the critics eat me—up!
—Town Topics.



AFTER THE HONEYMOON.
Mrs. Gobang—Why do you lie to me now?
Gobang—Didn't I lie to you when I was courting you?
Mrs. Gobang—I suppose so, but what of it?
Gobang—What is fair in love is fair in war, you know.—Up to Date.

The Catcher—Throw drop curves at this guy. He'll fan sure.
The Pitcher—How do you know?
The Catcher—He told me himself last night that he hadn't touched a drop in three weeks.—Up to Date.

MET HIM.
Two freight engines collided near the Kentucky town of Whitlock recently. Both were pretty badly damaged, and one engineer was discharged for carelessness and disobedience of orders. The funniest thing about the matter was the answer of the disobedient engineer to the other, who asked, "Didn't you have orders to meet me at Whitlock?"
"Well, d—n it, hain't I met you?" said the engineer who caused the head on collision.—Argonaut.

HORRORS OF THE KLONDIKE.
Brooks—Many a poor fellow at Dawson City will have nothing to live on this winter but 18 cents.
Rivers—Well, he can get along on that while he's waiting for something better to turn up, can't he?
Chicago Tribune.



RESUMPTION OF STUDY IN THE UNIVERSITIES.

HOW HE FELL.



Miss Passing Tracts: "My poor man, how did you come to fall so low?"
Ex-Bank Cashier: "I occupied an elevated position in a bank, mum, and I lost my balance."

DISADVANTAGES OF IGNORANCE.

Casey—I called on av thim doeds a bar, an he says to me, says he, "Tu quoque." Now twat might that mean?
Walade—It means, "You are another."
"Twat! An I let him get away without hittin um? Ah, that is twat a man gits for havin no education."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A SEVERE TEST.
"Our new clergyman is what might be called a phenomenon."
"Why?"
"He can preach a funeral sermon and tell the truth all the time."—Chicago Record.

HOW IT GOT OUT.

She never told her secret, but one evening before the other members of the choir came to practice she poured out her soul to the old church organ in rapturous improvisation that thrilled and soared among the rafters of the church, eloquent with passion and longing.
After practice the basso whispered in her ears as she descended the stairs:
"Ha! I have discovered your secret. You love the tenor."
"How did you find it out?" she faltered, blushing rosy red.
"I pumped the organ," hissed the basso as he crunched a bronchial trochee fiercely between his teeth.—Detroit Free Press.

NEEDED IT.



Burnstone Bill: "I want to take out an insurance policy, see?"
Agent: "Plate glass?"

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE.

"You remember the story of the tortoise and the hare and who won the race?"
"Of course, but I see nothing strange in the finish. The snail always does precede the snail, doesn't it?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CONVERSATIONAL PITFALLS.

Miss Meadowsweet—Excuse my ignorance, but ought I to call you Mr. Squills or Dr. Squills?
The Doctor—Oh, call me anything you like. Some of my friends call me an old fool.
Miss Meadowsweet—Ah, but that's only people who know you intimately.—Punch.

PRaisEWORTHY VIGILANCE.
Misses—Bridget, what business has that policeman in my kitchen every night?
Bridget—Sure, mum, he's a sergeant, and he says he has to come in to see if any common "cop" is sneakin off his bate.—Town Topics.

UNJUSTLY ACCUSED.

"Don't borrow trouble, Jack. What's the use?"
"Borrow trouble? Who said I was borrowing trouble? I've got trouble to lend!"—Chicago Record.

SHE HODE A BIKE.
"This painting," said the erudite critic, "looks atmosphere."
"Dear me!" said the young woman who was so glibless that no one believed it, "can a picture be pumped up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

VALUABLES.
"Grandpa, what is a nugget?"
"Well, Dickie, along about February in Alaska a nugget will be a loaf of bread."—Detroit Free Press.



POLITENESS IN SCARECROWD.

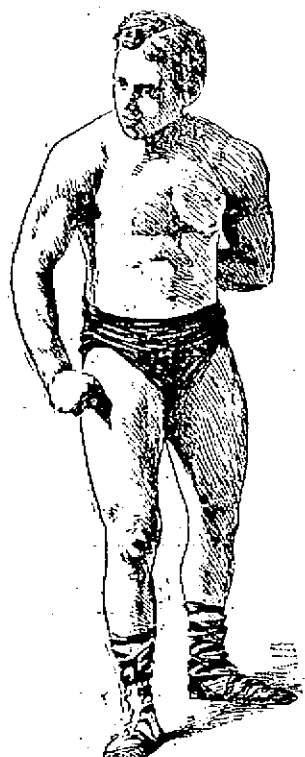
IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

The Outlook For College Football.

Football is well under way by this time at all the universities and colleges. Some few minor games have been played, but for the next few weeks it will be a case of alternate joy and sorrow in the heart of many an ambitious youth who had fond hopes of making his team this year and of wearing the coveted colors, only to be thrown over in favor of a better kicker, a harder tackler or a more handy player.

The papers have been full of accounts respecting the outlook of the different teams as regards the getting together of a champion team. Princeton seems

CHAMPION OF CANADA.



J. Alton Harris, the all round amateur athlete, who is a medical student at the University of Bishop's college, Montreal, is a splendidly developed man. He is 20 years of age, stands 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 180 pounds.

especially favored in this matter, for besides the kudos attached to the fact of being champions of 1906, they have a good many veteran players as basis for the coaches to build up a team.

Although it is almost impossible to judge of the strength of the big college eleven before their first games, a few words about the probable strength of the teams of the larger colleges does not seem out of place. Besides the

"Big Four" there are several colleges which promise to show remarkable strength during the coming season. Cornell, Brown, Lafayette and the Indians last year showed surprising form for the smaller institutions, and this year did fair to be even stronger.

A radical change in football policy will be seen at Ithaca. The game is practically in its infancy there, and for the last few years the Cornell boys have depended mainly upon coaches from other colleges, but Warner, captain of the famous 1904 team, assisted by a score of their own graduates, will instill the rudiments of the game into the green men and bring the old and tried men into a high state of excellence.

Pop Warner, who has been such a successful and popular coach for the last two years at the University of Georgia, is now working with the candidates, and it may safely be said that if he is able to teach the guards to play the position as he used to play it few gains will be made through the Cornell center. Joe Reardon, captain and star half back of last year's team and the man who scored both the touchdowns against Pennsylvania on Thanksgiving day, is also back. No man who wore the Cornell colors on the gridiron ever won more honors for his alma mater, and if he has good material to work upon Cornellians can rest assured that this year's back field will be up to the standard set by last year's team.

Brown this year promises to have as strong a team on the field as ever represented that seat of learning. Her work at the first of the year is generally of an unknown quality, but the supporters of the brown and white are positively assured that there will be no reason to fear weakness in the team this year. Although Captain Colby has graduated, the men who are left have imbibed his principles of hard, fast and tricky play.

Last year Brown gave Yale and Pennsylvania hard games, and probably reached her highest state of efficiency in the game won from the Indians, who caused so much apprehension to the followers of the larger universities. Fultz, the star half back of the 1905 team and one of the substitutes chosen by Caspar Whitney for his All America team, is now captain, and under his leadership Brown will certainly win more honors.

Lafayette will again be coached by Parke H. Davis, an old Princeton man, by whose coaching the team was last year raised to such a high position in the football world. This year's team promises to be even stronger than that of last year, as only two men leave—Lowland, who has played guard for them the last four years, and Barclay, who, by his magnificent running, won for Lafayette the Pennsylvania game last year and endeared himself forever to the supporters of the eastern college. The giant guard, Rhinehart, who played such a brilliant game against Pennsylvania, outplaying his opponent and getting down the field under kicks as fast as the ends, is this year's captain. Last year he was thought by many to be the best guard playing, and Parke Davis says that he is even faster and stronger than ever. It is said that Lafayette's new material is excellent, and

there should be no difficulty in filling the two vacant positions.

The candidates have been practicing since Sept. 1, under the supervision of Mr. Davis, Captain Rhinehart, Barclay, Marsh and several alumni. They will

THIS SEASON'S



W. O'CONNOR.



REIFF.

probably play Pennsylvania on Oct. 23, and their preliminary practice was arranged to fit them for this important contest. Last year, as every one knows, Lafayette won, 6 to 4, and the team will strive with might and main to duplicate its victory. Pennsylvania is determined to have revenge, and the result will be that the game will be worth going hundreds of miles to see. Now we come to Princeton. Yale, Harvard and Pennsylvania, the outcome of whose games is more in doubt than ever before. There are again three big games scheduled for this year, but in place of the Princeton-Harvard game last fall, Harvard and Yale, who have buried the hatchet, will meet at Cambridge on Nov. 13. The Yale-Princeton game and the Harvard-Pennsylvania game will be played as usual on the Saturday before Thanksgiving day.

George Woodruff, the most original and progressive coach, and who probably has invented more new plays than any other man, has consented to remain with the Pennsylvania team one more year. According to his usual custom, he called the candidates together at Eaglesmere, Pa., where they practiced diligently for two weeks. All the promising men were taken there except a few who were behind in their studies. A giant problem confronts Coach Woodruff, for in Pennsylvania's style of play two exceptionally active men are needed as guards, because the guards are expected not only to defend the center, but also to make many tackles in and plays, and often to run with the ball. Last year, and in fact for the last three years, Wharton and Wiley Woodruff were just the kind of men to carry out perfectly the ideas of their coach. But no one for an instant doubts that Coach Woodruff, in his inimitable style, will fill the vacancies in a way satisfactory to the supporters of the red and blue. Besides Woodruff and Wharton, Pennsylvania loses the famous half back, Charlie Gilbert, and strong tackle, Farrar. To an outsider the loss of these men would probably convey the idea that Pennsylvania will not be as strong as last year, but to a close student of the game it is no secret that Pennsylvania has the best material of any of the colleges to choose from and that Captain Mains' team will be fully equal to the famous team of 1901.

Although Yale has lost a great many men by graduation, still the outlook is not so dark as it would seem at first glance. Many substitutes are back who almost made the team last year, and with the experience which they have gathered, should make very valuable men. The illness of Captain Rogers, coming at the opening of the season, is indeed discouraging, but when one reflects and remembers what a hardworking man Rogers was and how he al-

ways had the tendency to overtrain himself, one cannot but feel that in the long run it will be an advantage to the team, for by the end of the season he will be in good trim, owing to the fact that he has not had the chance to get stale. And then one must remember how Yale dies after defeat.

It is not the custom at the New Haven university to sit and wring the hands after losing, but to move heaven and earth to turn out a winning team the following year. This year every old player who can possibly spare a moment will spend it with Captain Rogers' men, and just before the important games are played there will be the largest collection of Yale coaches with the team ever seen on any field, and their combined football wisdom will be hard to duplicate.

The same system of coaching will be pursued as formerly, except, as we have mentioned, there will be more coaches. Yale's freshmen class promises to bring a wealth of new material, and this, with last year's substitutes,

PROMINENT



CLAWSON.



WILHITE.

should supply plenty of candidates from which to choose.

It seems almost impossible to tell how Harvard's season will end. Year after year has seen her start the season with most brilliant prospects, and year after year, through a series of most unfortunate accidents, have the hopes of her supporters been dashed to the ground. This year Harvard seems to have learned a lesson taught by the last few seasons, and it looks as though she would get revenge for the many defeats suffered at the hands of her old time rival, Yale.

To do the football teaching a committee consisting of Dr. W. A. Brooks of the athletic committee, ex-Captain Hob Emmons and Mr. Lorin F. De-

A LONG SWIM.



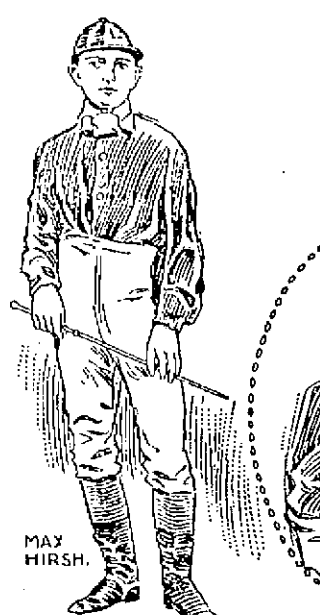
James Hooper of Troy, N. Y., recently accomplished the feat of swimming from that city to New York, a distance of 133 miles. He made the voyage in 11 days, breaking all previous swimming records. He made short stops for rest at many of the Hudson river towns and arrived within his schedule. He intends next spring to make an attempt to swim across the English channel.

laid was chosen early last spring by Captain Cabot. This committee virtually mapped out the work for the year, and now W. Cameron Forbes has been chosen as the executive head of the committee to carry out its plans.

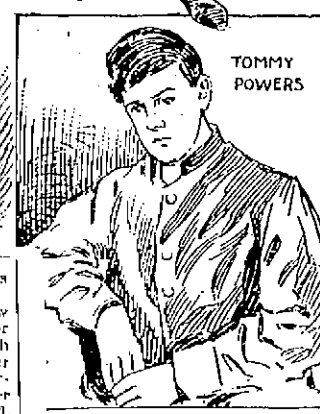
It is the first time that a man who has not been a regular varsity player but this worked up to the position of head coach, with the exception of Lorin F. Deland, who held the position for a while last fall. That Forbes will deserve the recognition he has thus received, he developed the 1905 freshman eleven, which defeated Yale 1899 12 to 6, and the 1906 freshman eleven, which won from Pennsylvania at Franklin field, Philadelphia. In the training of these eleven Forbes showed considerable talent, and for that reason he will be head coach this year.

His own experience in college was as captain of the 1901 class eleven and as substitute and on the varsity. Even at that time, however, he showed that he was thoroughly acquainted with the game. To aid him Forbes will have the services of W. H. Lewis. Almost certainly, in fact, Lewis will have charge of most of the defensive game. Deland will again plan new plays and Emmons will do all that he can. Waters and the others who have been on hand the last

LIGHTWEIGHT



MAY HIRSH.



TOMMY POWERS.

few years will again do their share of the coaching.

It seems at first glance as though Princeton should have less trouble in training and a strong team than any other of the "Big Four," but, although she loses only four regular men by graduation, still one must remember that the substitutes for these positions also graduate. The class of '07 was one of the best athletically in Princeton's later history, and besides the men already mentioned half the "scrub" also left. Hard luck has attended Captain Cushman already this year, as some of the most prominent coaches who aided materially in turning out a winning team last year will be unable, on account of business engagements, to spend any time at Princeton. To fill the places of such men as Galle, Smith, Brinkman and Church from the material now in sight without the aid of these coaches seems impossible.

Galle's place at center will perhaps give the most trouble. Booth, who played on the "scrub" last season, has the call at present and is likely to get in some of the big games if he does not find the place finally. His work is characterized by plenty of dash, and he is strong and heavy. His only experience, however, was his work on the "scrub" team, and an older player may make trouble for him. Crowl, one of the guard of last year's team, has been tried at center in former seasons and may be put there again. He lacks head work and is valuable only on account of his weight and strength. McDermott, a freshman, is being given a trial, and from present indications he will be a valuable man. Should he be unavailable at center he will be given a trial at tackle.

Kelly and Bannard, who played right and left half back respectively last year, are again back in college and are likely to be first choice again. Reiter, one of last season's substitutes, is trying again, and Suter has been moved from quarter to half. Reid, Schwartz and Sharp are also candidates for half back positions. At full back the place will go to Wheeler or Ayres. The former is the best all round man, though Ayres is the better punter. Wheeler is quicker to learn and is faster.

The Horse In Society.

The New York horse show will be a bigger event than ever this season. Society, as well as lovers of horses, is anxiously looking forward to the annual horse show in Madison Square Garden, which is the first big event of the season as a rule. It will begin this year on Nov. 16 and continue to Nov. 25, inclusive.

As a horse show it's going to be bigger and better than ever, its managers say. As a society event it certainly will be one of the biggest of the season.

There will be thoroughbreds there by the score, judged both from an equine and a society point of view. Some of the thoroughbreds will wear harness, and some will display the latest gowns from Paris.

Of the two chances are that the gowns will attract the most attention. They usually do.

But there will not be any prizes for the gowns, and that's where the horses will have the advantage. Prizes to the amount of \$33,000 have been arranged and, unless something intervenes to upset the carefully made plans, will go to the best horses in the 110 different classes.

The entry list for the show has been

JOCKEYS.



DENNYMAHER.



O'DONNELL.

opened, and the offices at 16 East Twenty-third street are ready for business. But it is too early yet to expect the owners of fancy horses to decide whether they will be competitors at the contest. As a rule, entries do not begin to come in until a month before the opening of the horse show, and there is no reason to expect any change in the custom this year.

So up to the present the clerks at the horse show headquarters have had an easy time. But their work will commence in a short time, and then they will have to labor hard enough to make up.

While the horses that are to compete have not yet been determined upon the men who are to judge them are already preparing for the task.

The judges who have been selected are:

Thoroughbreds—Milton Young, Lexington, Ky.

Hackneys—Alexander Morton, Gowanbank, Scotland; James Wood, Mount

Risco, N. Y.; Alexander D. McLaren, Aurora, Ills.

Trotters, Hackneys and Road Rigs—David Bonner, New York; Albert O. Hall, New York; Shelby T. Harlan, Lexington, Ky.

French Coaches, Pony Stallions and Blood Mares, Half Breds and Ponies Under Saddle and in Harness—Prescott Lawrence, Newport, R. I.

Heavy Draft Stallions—H. L. Herbert, New York.

Four In Hands, Tandems, Carriages and Harness Horses, Harness Cabs and Horses and Delivery Wagons—Colonel Edward Morrell, Philadelphia; W. C. Culliver, New York; George R. Wood, New York.

Saddle and Police Horses—R. W. Laves, New Hamburg, N. Y.; Winthrop (Arthur) Ford, New York; Trumbold Carey, Batavia, N. Y.

Hunters and Jumpers—Charles E. Mather, M. F. H., Philadelphia; John D. Cheever, New York; George Work, New York.

Veterinary Inspectors—Dr. William Sheppard, M. R. C. V. S., Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.; Dr. Thomas Loomer, V. S., New York; Dr. Thomas G. Sherwood, M. R. C. V. S., New York.

As usual, the judging of the horses will be one of the lesser features of the show. The display of society women in the boxes will be the chief attraction. Next to this will be that of the horses. Of these the jumpers usually attract most interest and probably will this year. Just what ones will be there to compete is not known as yet, though it is certain that some of the most famous ones in the United States and probably some from Canada will be there.

Out of the \$33,000 in prizes \$5,716 will go to trotters and roadsters, exclusive of the trotting prize for 2-year-olds. Of the balance of the cash \$1,471 will go to the hackneys, while all the rest—more than \$20,000—is for horses in harness, saddlers and hunters.

Next to the high jumpers the display which will probably prove to be the most attractive will be that of the New York mounted police. Three prizes have been arranged for the competition of these employees of the city. These are \$350 in all, with a first prize of \$200, a second of \$100, while the remaining \$50 will go as a consolation to the third.

Bicycle Gas Lamp.

A gas lamp to be used upon bicycles is the latest invention in connection with bicycles. The inventor created a sensation quite recently in New York by riding a wheel to which two of the lamps were attached. They gave a brilliant light. The inventor, like all of his kind, is enthusiastic over his device and believes there are "millions in it." He is only too eager to explain the principle of it, but in answer to the question, "Where can it be purchased?" regrets that it is not on the market just yet. The gas burned is generated in the lamp by means of acetylene and water. One change lasts about five hours and the cost is estimated to be about a cent an hour. Despite the brilliant light it throws the lamp is not destined to become popular. In the first place, it is abnormally large for a bicycle lamp. It is about eight inches in height, nearly double the size of the ordinary lamp, and, when attached to the wheel, looks very cumbersome. In the second place, gas generated by acetylene is highly explosive, and although the inventor guarantees that this danger is removed in his lamp the average cyclist is averse to taking any risk of being blown up. The bicycle lamp is as yet very primitive, and there is a big future in store for the man who invents and patents an ideal one.

JOSEPH A. MURPHY, OWNER OF STAR POINTER.



AN INDIAN FOOTBALL CAPTAIN.

Last year the Carlisle Indians surprised the football world by their playing. They have a better and stronger team this year, and, with their added experience, promise to be quite a factor. Dennis Pierce is captain of the team. He belongs to the Seneca tribe of New York. He weighs more than 250 pounds and is a little over 6 feet tall.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

At Green Valley, Ia., recently the pacing stallion Medeyone, 2:12½, by Alcyone, worked a third mile on a half mile track in 2:12, last half in 1:02½. Alima, 2:10, has earned more money

big like at a reported price of \$500. Big like is 4 years old and stands 17 hands high.

Bessie Rankin, the brown mare, by Altamont, won the 2:10 class for paces at Little, Mon., reducing her record to 2:10½.

The trotting mare Rubber, 2:21½, by Wilton, is owned and driven by W. M.

Cobb, a wealthy gentleman of Allegheny county, N. Y.

At Hanover, Pa., the 2:10 class was won by the bay stallion Imperial, the fastest being in 2:23½.

At Franklinville, N. Y., the bay mare Linnetta won the 2:15 class for trotters and paces, taking a record of 2:27½.

Volman, the black stallion, by Her-

man, won the 2:35 class for paces at Providence, taking a record of 2:17½ in the third heat.

At Franklinville, N. Y., the bay mare Addie B. won the 2:15 class for trotters and paces in straight heats, taking a record of 2:16½.

At Franklinville, N. Y., the 2:27 class for trotters was won by Sherman V., by

Sherman, the fastest heat being in 2:31½.

Planet, 2:01½; Nellie Bruce, 2:11½; Helena Duplex, 2:12½; Hamard, 2:14½, and Big Ike, 2:15½, are all owned by S. T. Bailey of Philadelphia.

Silverson, by Alcyone, took a record of 2:28½ at Cortland, N. Y., recently.

The bay filly Beale Hessel, by Patch-

en Wilkes, owned by H. C. Johnson of Montville, Conn., went a trial mile recently in 2:17½.

Oliver Leaf, a 2-year-old bay filly, by Alie Wilkes, 2:16, out of a sister of Patchen Wilkes, has trotted a mile in 2:33, half in 1:14, quarter in 33 seconds.

John H. Smith of New York paid \$25 for Town Lady, 2:13½, a year ago.

THE LOWELL SUN
JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
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THE SUN IS
A Member of the Associated Press

Boston has shown the rival clubs how to win a pennant. Bravo, Boston.

Lawyer McKim just at present is in danger of being nominated for mayor of Wigginsville.

Colonel Hopkins showed himself master of billingsgate of the worst kind at the republican convention.

So the Howe boom is busted and the fight goes between Bennett and Lawton. It will be a square-four to man fight to a finish. Take four corners, gentlemen.

Colonel Hopkins in his long-winded address to the republican convention, complimented a section of the party for their loyalty to their leaders, even when those leaders are in the wrong.

It is gratifying to know that the labor unions of Lowell have entered their solemn protest against government by injunction and the butchery of miners by a band of sheriff's deputies.

The charter commission we presume will soon start business. We suggest that they call upon Secretary Smith of the Board of Trade for instructions as to the nature of the changes necessary and how to run them through the legislature.

Having gotten the democratic state organization completely in his power it is believed that George Fred Williams will now attempt to gain the mastery in Boston city politics. He may find this a much harder task than that which he recently performed at Worcester.—Manchester Union.

The Union is one of the gold bug organs that are ready to attribute evil notions to anybody who believes in free silver.

Alderman Pelree at the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen submitted an order which if applied would be of more use in keeping down expenses during the latter portion of the year than would Secretary Smith's panacea. The public is beginning to look to Alderman Pelree for a few of these practical suggestions at every meeting.

The principal of the Manual Training school has secured an increase of salary and has also an assistant to help him in the work. It seems that one good teacher was enough to manage the High school class. If the grammar pupils were receiving any instruction in manual training there would be some excuse for having an assistant and for demanding an increase of salary.

It is true, as Lincoln said, "You can fool some of the people all the time, and you can fool all the people some of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."

The above is from Colonel Hopkins' address as chairman of the republican convention in Boston the other day. It was one of the most timely, appropriate, and statesmanlike allusions made in his entire speech. He probably had in mind the efforts of the republicans to delude the people into the belief that the Dingley bill and not the high price of wheat started anew the wheels of industry and the iniquitous imposition upon the people by the ruinous effects of the gold standard so strenuously maintained by the republican money kings.

J. T. SMITH'S PANACEA.

For a man who does not occupy any public office, it seems remarkable that James T. Smith of the board of trade gives so much of his attention to the matter of municipal reform. His points for an ordinance to reduce city expenditures and thereby induce new industries to come to our city must have caused him a great deal of deep thought. Mr. Smith can originate some splendid theories of municipal government, but so far as we have yet seen his suggestions have not been of a very practical character. There is a suspicion, whether with founded or not, that Mr. Smith would be very glad to fill the mayor's chair during the next year, despite the fact that there are other republicans quite anxious to secure the office. In his present position Mr. Smith has an opportunity to induce industries to locate here, but he does not seem to meet with great success in that line.

TWO PLANKS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The democratic party, in its convention at Worcester, apart from nailing its colors to the free silver mast, adapted two distinct planks which are well worthy of notice.

The first of these is the attitude of the party against government by injunction. It is high time that the country should be aroused against the dangerous possibilities lurking in this dreadful abuse of judicial power. The injunction is a necessary legal instrument.

KEEP your blood pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has power to keep you WELL.

ment, very useful in important emergencies when legitimately granted and used. But when the granting of an injunction is sure to curtail the rights of a number of citizens ostensibly for the purpose of guarding the rights of other citizens who are perhaps in no danger whatever, there is a legal hiatus that is dangerous in the extreme.

In such a case it is simply making one class suffer unjustly for the benefit of another class. It is an abuse of the judicial prerogative, fraught with the most dangerous and far-reaching consequences. The first of these is a disrespect for law, proceeding for contempt, sentence and imprisonment at the whim of an irresponsible, petulant judicial autocrat. It is well that there is a political party ready to take up the cause of the people against such tyranny.

The other plank favoring postal savings banks aims at the establishment of banks which will be absolutely safe. Such banks would encourage thrift, would increase patriotism and loyalty to the government and would prevent hoarding in cases of financial stringency. All these ends are most desirable and the adoption of such planks in a political platform proves that the party is abreast of the times, fully alive to the interests of the masses and ready to move in the right direction for the benefit of the people in city, state, and nation.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Concord Monitor.—There are twenty-two diplomatic positions still to be filled by President McKinley, and seventy-seven consulates are still at his disposal. After adding them up, we suppose the applicants will want to know "Where are the ninety and nine?"

Denver Post.—A Georgia murderer asked the governor of that state to pardon him and pray with him, but His Excellency felt that he could not consistently ask Heaven to pardon a man whom he himself would not pardon.

Louisville Courier-Journal.—The German emperor threw his subjects into prison for criticizing his troops. The kind of trousers that this young man needs ought to be well slipper-worn at the proper place.

Rutland Herald.—The Springfield Republican has a cordial way of welcoming the present western Massachusetts. It periodically congratulates Mr. McKinley upon the rare privilege of being introduced to the Berkshire hills and yesterday morning it warned home people against "a gang of pickpockets who have followed the presidential train all about." The Republican is evidently not seeking an appointment.

Philadelphia Press.—If the national republican party has to go into the hard fight three years hence with Greater New York in the hands of the enemy, the man or men who are responsible for this will never be forgotten or forgiven.

In one particular, the republican party in New York has made a most serious blunder. For the nomination of a man like Henry D. Emory as county clerk there is no excuse or justification. He stands for corruption in city politics.

Chicago Tribune.—What is needed to clear the political situation in Greater New York is not so much the withdrawal of Mr. Low or General Tracy as it is the withdrawal of Platt. If "Mr. Too," who has now become the "whole thing," will gracefully take to the woods, the republicans may elect the first mayor of Greater New York.

WASH AND HIS HUNT.

He Thought He Had the Rabbit, but Luck Was Against Him.

Wash, as he was called for short (his full name was George Washington Fairfax Ball), and he had been a servant to our family ever since I could recollect, started out one bright autumn morning as happy as a lark at the prospect of a day's holiday, the loan of Mr. George's gun and a hunt all by himself.

The only party he had ever taken in the sport before was to "tote" home the birds and rabbits Mr. George used to kill, but now he'll show 'em, he told Nancy, his wife, "that he wuz jest as good as any of 'em."

All day long he and the dog had roamed the fields and forest, and many a covey of birds they scared up and many a poor rabbit they frightened almost to death, but many a covey of either did they kill or catch, and as the sun went down over the hill, torn by the briars so that both he and the dog had limping and tired of life, they turned their faces homeward with only one loaded shell left in the gun and no game in the bag. (Wash at this point remarked to the dog that "thar mss" be sumpin' in their mawth with you and this leah gun.")

They had gone but a short distance on their way back to the cabin when they came suddenly upon what seemed to be a "good-cud," a trap in which was caught a live rabbit.

The dog forgot his sore feet and backed with delight, and Wash actually leaped as he addressed himself to the rabbit to the effect that "I've a-gwine fer kill you anyhow, Mr. Cottontail."

Not satisfied with the ordinary method of breaking his neck by a stroke of the hand, he determined to lay his game in a more sportsmanlike manner. He took the rabbit from the trap, and attached a string to one of his legs and tied him to a tree, lashed off a few paces, took dead aim, blazed away, missed the game, cut the string and as he watched the fleeing rabbit howled at the top of his voice: "Thar's right, run, d—n you! I've a-gwine home myself."—Brooklyn Life.

Necessarily Large.

"Oh, not at all!" protested the Turk. "Ask any question you like. Yea, my trousers? Oh, they are rather large, it be sure, but you should see the harem that goes through them every night after I'm asleep!"

As for the travelers, they were much bewildered by the strange things they were encountering.—Detroit Journal.

First class printing done at this office.

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

SAVINGS IN MONEY ORDER.

How Belief in Postal Savings Banks and Confidence in Uncle Sam is Shown.

Three years ago, when we first announced that the only safe deposit offered the people for their money was through the postoffice money order system, it led to a great amount of inquiry as to how it could be accomplished, the general understanding being that the money order system was merely a system to facilitate the sending of small sums from place to place and could not be used otherwise.

We gave full and complete instructions showing how for a small outlay the system could be utilized by persons who wanted to deposit a sum of money where it would be perfectly safe and could be called for at any time.

Our efforts in that line have doubtless saved thousands of dollars that would have been swallowed up in bank failures, and recent reports from Washington indicate that the plan has been carried to an extent that is attracting much attention at the postoffice department.

The number of money orders that have been allowed to remain unpaid for more than one year has created an immense fund, and it is well known that nearly all of it is money that by this unique method is placed on "deposit" with Uncle Sam.

We published two years ago a report of one very striking illustration. A Farmers' Mutual Lumber Company invested its surplus in postoffice money orders and avoided the loss of its funds through a broken bank, and now comes through the postoffice department report of a Leadville miner who bought money orders to the total amount of \$2,200, payable to himself, but for which he refuses to call, knowing that it will be good whenever he needs it and is perfectly safe as it now stands.

He paid a small fee for the orders and refused alluring promises of interest by savings banks, but today he realizes that he is \$2,200 better off than if he had deposited the money with any one of the several hundred institutions that have failed in the past two years.

The number of people who are taking this plan of making themselves safe is one of the prime reasons for the active interest being taken in postal savings banks. The people have determined to not risk the rotten banking institutions under any conditions, so the bankers conclude they might just as well allow them to have the postal savings, but the bankers are now very anxious that these savings shall go into circulation again through the same banking methods, making the government merely an agent to accumulate the funds to loan to the banks. It's a great scheme for the same gang of thieves who live by legalized robbery.—Chicago Express.

Interest on Money.

Interest on money is wrong because money is a dead power. The oak tree grows from the acorn of some other oak, but a dollar never grows from the seed of another dollar. Dollars have no seed. Money cannot reproduce itself. A thousand sheep may be borrowed and the borrower pay 10 per cent, or 100 sheep, each year to the lender, and at the end of ten years return 1,000 sheep in cancellation of the principal and have several thousand sheep remaining for himself. Sheep reproduce themselves, but dollars do not. A thousand dollars borrowed has not power to produce its own interest. Both principal and interest cannot be paid out of the original sum. This interest has power to absorb the principal and leave the borrower a helpless, ruined bankrupt.

Money lenders have it in their power to corner the money as it is received for interest payments and bankrupt a whole nation at will. Organized labor may strike and temporarily inconvenience a whole community, but when the organized money lenders go on a strike they paralyze all industries and desolate the entire country. The London money power has compelled all the nations of the earth to do homage to its greed. Its walking delegates are on Wall street, and when they order a strike we pass out the bonds like a Hindu mother casts her babe to the crocodiles of the Ganges. We mistake the jungle of their gold; it is the clank of the chains.—J. R. Sovereign.

A Sweet Thing.

The United States has an officer in Washington called the treasury chemist. His principal duties are to test in flaming sugar schedules, etc. His name is Dr. Scherer. Now, by a remarkable coincidence the chief chemist of the Sugar trust is also a man named Scherer, and he is a brother and business partner of the United States treasury chemist. Take it all round, these Scherers seem to have a pretty sweet thing of it in this sugar business.—Journal of the Knights of Labor.

Votes For Hanna.

A league has been started by some of the miners in the Sunday creek valley to stop immigration and the introduction of labor saving machinery. Those miners have had very little education and have voted the Republican ticket during the past, and so of course can hardly be blamed for making themselves ridiculous. No doubt Hanna will receive a good vote down in that enlightened mining region.—Cleveland Citizen.

The Gold Dollar.

"Scholtime, gentlemen, now take hold. There is a dollar, and its name is gold. That you shall worship, and that alone. It's bright and shiny, and it's Wall street's own."

"Isn't circulation, an it's hard to get. It'll land this country into trouble yet. But this is the lesson you must learn and hold—There's but one dollar, and it's name is gold."

"Scholtime, gentlemen, and hard time too. Let that dollar be a god to you. It's a heavy burden and a grinding tax. But man must be laden and God made backst heavy, heavy, but don't you fear. For the poor are patient, and the poor must lead."

We've loosed a tiger where the tollers roam. School's out, gentlemen. Now run home.—Frank L. Stanton.

ROSY CHEEKS AND SPARKLING EYES.

Follow the use of Utah Kidney Beans.

The "Turners" great discovery. The warning notes from the kidneys are, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, rheumatism, burning urine, cramp-like twinges, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans regulate the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by The Turners, of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make POSTOFFICE MONEY ORDERS, the only safe deposit for the little ones and for the weak.

TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TONIC.
A very small pill. Tastes your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blahod, G. C. Bruck & Co., Carleton & Co., O. L. Baker, C. G. Goodale, Deane & Co., R. D. Lang, Deane & Co., F. P. Moody, Thomas O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Andy Jones, J. S. Westwood, George A. Wilson & Co.

MANLY VIGOR

Restored in young and middle-aged men. Night sweats, debility, and loss of vitality. The Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Atoned, Endowment, all Diseases and Weaknesses of the system, cured by the use of the famous, magical medicine, which does away with the aching, burning, and itching, and restores the system to its normal state. The pills are made of the finest ingredients, and are perfectly safe. Full directions, showing a list of ailments, and what to do, and what to expect, are sent free to each reader. We are now offering this information to all who will send us a recent photograph of themselves, and we will send you a complete set of instructions, and a list of ailments, and what to do, and what to expect, are sent free to each reader. We are now offering this information to all who will send us a recent photograph of themselves, and we will send you a complete set of instructions, and a list of ailments, and what to do, and what to expect, are sent free to each reader.

HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

NEW MUSIC HALL.

ALMA CHESTER.

WEBER'S PARISIAN WIDOWS.

TAXES.

Collector's Notice.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the duty of collecting the same. With instructions to collect in the matter presented by the statutes of the Commonwealth, and the Ordinance of the City of Lowell, the same assessed by them to the persons named therein, and to be paid to the Collector of Taxes at his office in City Hall.

When a Poll Tax is assessed, the Tax is due, and if not paid forthwith, the Collector will proceed to collect the Tax as directed by the General Statutes.

A WARRANT will be promptly issued for the collection of the Tax, and the same will be enforced by the Sheriff of the County.

SUMMONS, bearing costs, will be served against delinquent Poll and Personal Tax payers on or about November 1st.

INTA HEAT at the rate of seven per cent. per annum will be charged upon all Taxes which remain unpaid after the 1st of November, and the same shall be paid, and such interest shall be added to and considered a part of said Taxes. Poll Taxes are assessed on every male inhabitant above the age of 21 years. On undivided real estate each heir is liable for the whole tax. An error in the name of the owner does not defeat the collection of the Tax. Each partner is liable for the whole Tax assessed under the partnership.

The assessors are now distributing Tax bills. If any taxable inhabitant, by removing his residence since the first day of May, or from any cause, should not receive his Tax bill, he must consider the Tax demanded by this notice, and a new bill will be issued on application to the City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes if a Tax has been assessed.

For the convenience of the Tax payers, public offices of the Collector will be open in the evenings of Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, from Oct. 4 to Oct. 10, inclusive, from 6 o'clock p. m. to 9 o'clock p. m. and on Wednesdays from Oct. 13 to Oct. 15, inclusive, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 3 p. m.

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Look for your Tax bill at the place of residence May 1st to 15th and bring it with you.

CHARLES F. COBURN,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

JOHN W. McKNIGHT.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY.

LOUGHRAN & CUNNINGHAM.

W. A. LAW.

CHARLES H. CONNOR.

J. M. KINGSBURY.

LETTER CARRIERS.

U.S. Postal Boxes.

BARTLETT & DOW.

U. S. POSTAL BOX.

COMING AND GOING BICYCLES.

Save \$100 on a Piano.

Doll Piano Co.

Sick Bicycles.

Geo. M. Bacheider.

LADIES' SHOES.

J. J. Lonergan.

Millinery Opening.

Abbie M. Smith.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ESTEY.

Three Organs.

W. F. TRUMBELL.

Lowell High Grade FERTILIZERS.

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE.

PIANOS.

Joseph J. Johnson.

DR. J. M. KINGSBURY.

SHOW CASES.

Show Cases.

Show Cases.

SHOW CASE GLASS SPECIALTY.

C. B. COBURN & CO.

Save \$100 on a Piano.

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Joseph J. Johnson.

DR. J. M. KINGSBURY.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, 11:50 a. m., 12:20 p. m., 1:50 p. m., 2:20 p. m., 3:50 p. m., 4:20 p. m., 5:50 p. m., 6:20 p. m., 7:50 p. m., 8:20 p. m., 9:50 p. m., 10:20 p. m., 11:50 p. m.

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Snow Engines To Rush Food To Famished Klondikers.

The President Seriously Alarmed by the Danger of Starving Thousands in the Mining District.

TRAINS TO RUN OVER THE FROZEN YUKON.

Locomotives Similar To Those Used in Lumber Camps May Be Employed For the Work—Ladue, the Alaska Expert, Says the Huge Ice Gorges Make the Scheme Impracticable.

Washington.—There is no doubt that President McKinley is seriously concerned about the danger of famine in the Klondike region the coming winter, and if the information in his possession could be learned, it would doubtless show that the conditions, in and about Dawson City, are more alarming than the general public has any idea of, although much has been published on the subject within the past two months.

For more than a fortnight he has been at work trying to devise some means by which communication can be had with the mining district during the closed season; that is, from the middle of the present month to the first of next June. He has held numerous conferences with men who are familiar with the different routes leading to the Klondike, and the result is, unless there is some change in the plans, that efforts will be made to beat a winter trail to Dawson City by employing snow engines, such as are used successfully in lumber camps to haul logs from the woods through deep drifts to saw mills or water courses.

This idea was suggested to the President by Secretary of War Alger, and the two have had conferences with Joseph Ladue, Michael Cudahy and P. D. Weare, all three of whom are familiar with the winter conditions in Alaska. Joseph Ladue, the best informed of them all, says that the scheme of using snow engines, from St. Michael over the frozen surface of the Yukon to Dawson City, is impracticable because of the high ice gorges which exist in many places.

He also classes as an absurdity the project to make a winter trail by the Chilkoot Pass route. At the least it would take thirty days to make the journey by the latter, and even if the men and dogs survived they would consume all the food they had started with. The Alaska dog can only drag a sixty pound burden, and at the most a man cannot convey more than one hundred pounds. To keep the dog alive requires at least two pounds of food a day, and a man cannot get along with less than four pounds. According to this the party would arrive at the Klondike in a more precarious condition than the people shut up in the mining district.

Others, however, believe that the snow engine can make the journey up the Yukon from St. Michael and drag behind it a train of three or four cars

rigged on either sleds or wheels and loaded with fifty or sixty tons of food.

Enough fuel cannot be taken at the

detour, as it is built for use over rough country. These engines can make from twelve to twenty miles an hour, according to the conditions of travel.

It is known as a hot wheel engine, the front wheel, or roller, being covered with rows of spikes, each of which has a hole in the end. Steam is forced into the roller, and generated through the spikes, melting the snow, and leaving an icy pathway behind over which the train of sleds or cars passes, without much difficulty.

The great obstacle to the project, it is believed, will be the fuel question. Enough fuel cannot be taken at the

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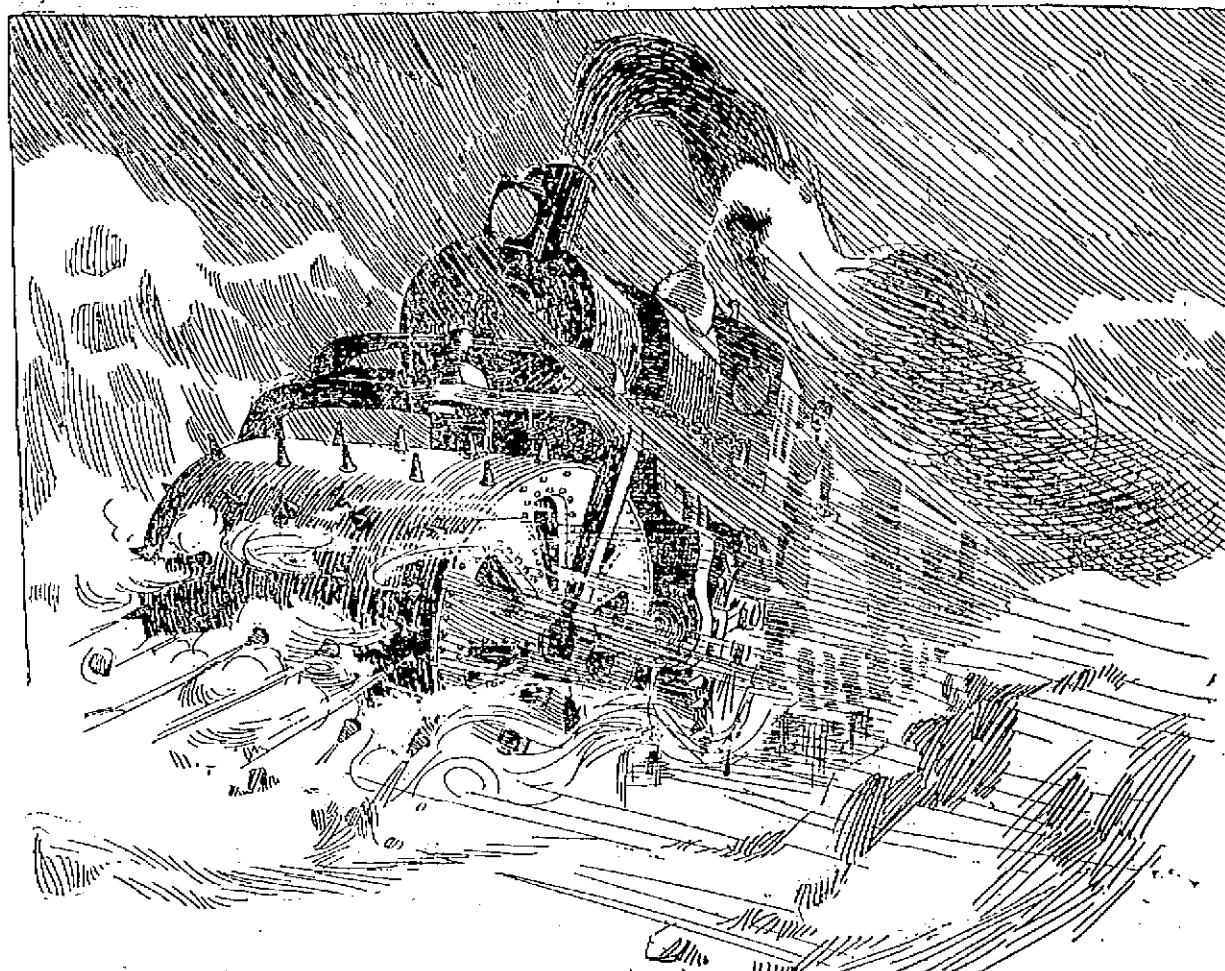
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THE SNOW-ENGINE AT WORK.

In the event of an engine being encountered which it could not surmount, and unless additional fuel can be obtained on the route there will be little hope of machines were contracted for early in the summer, and were designed with special regard to the peculiarities of the route.

It is doubtful if enough fuel could be transported by these means to materially ease the situation in the Klondike.

should by any possibility break, the outstretched arms on the car at once swing downwards, and contact with the street poles cannot be restored until the wire is repaired. This prevents a broken car wire overhead being alive. When these overhead contacts are in position, they stretch at least eight feet above the

low who was hoeing weeds in a field of sickly corn "down south." "Is it fair?"

"What, it ain't so very far nor it ain't so very nigh. If you go round by the big road it's farder nor it is nigh, but if you cut across country it's nigher nor it is fer, an, if you keep right straight ahead it's kinder betwixt nigh an' fer, but it's considerable of a jaunt from hyar no matter how you git thar."—Harper's Bazar.

A writer in the Independent has discovered something rare—a donkey boy in Cairo with a sense of the ideal. Most boys of his profession are a good-natured lot, but few are the viceroy they cannot teach. Little Hassan, on the contrary, seems to have principles, and is quietly staunch in his adherence to them.

Once he refused a cigarette, says the traveler, and in my surprise I almost lost my balance.

"What! Not smoke, Hassan?" said I. "I thought all the donkey boys smoked."

"I don't," said Hassan, who looked about eleven, was short, very brown, very scantily dressed, quite dirty, but only one eye and trotted behind the donkey with rounded shoulders and head craned forward. "I don't. If I did, my family would beat me, and I'd be right, too."

"But who are you, and who are your family?" I asked.

"Ah!" he said, proudly, "we are Sudanese. In the Sudan we are strict. To smoke, to use wine, to drink coffee, not to pray—these are shameful things; and if a man did anything impure, they hang him to a tree with his face toward the sun."

Traveler (to the ferryman crossing the river)—Has any one ever been lost in this stream?

Boatman—No, sir. Some professor was drowned here last spring, but they found him again after looking for two weeks.—Fillingale Blatter.

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In this house at the turning of the sixteenth century the Pilgrim Fathers used to meet. William Brewster entertained them, assisted the movement with money, and afterwards, in 1613, when at Leyden, was appointed ruling elder.

One of the earliest friends and co-regionalist of this Brewster was William

Bradford, who was born near by to Scrooby, and who was baptized in the old church at Austerfield, a little village almost within gunshot of Scrooby.

It was in the house of William Brewster that the men, who were destined to play such an important part in the New World, met and discussed their religious beliefs. It was here that they bound themselves together by a deed of covenant in the year 1602 and later on in this same house it was decided to escape the persecutions directed against them. As early as 1607 a few hardy spirits set sail for Boston, but the master of the ship, as soon as their goods were on board, betrayed them; they were riddled of all they possessed, imprisoned for a month, and then sent back to the villages from whence they came.

Most of them came from Scrooby, Austerfield, Elythie and Baworth, and in the church yards of these places lie the ancestors of nearly all of the venture-seeking souls who, in 1620, sailed on the Mayflower and succeeded in laying the foundation of the mightiest nation on earth.

Not discouraged by the failure of the effort to get away from England in 1607, a second attempt was made in the following year to join a Dutch ship in the month of the Humber, between Hull and Grimsby, towns that have become important railway ports. The women and

children were brought round the coast in a bark, which stuck in the mud when the tide went down. The men came overland. A boat load joined the ship, but while waiting for the tide to rise and the bark to get off, a company of armed horse and foot appeared, and the captain, becoming alarmed, set sail. The party was thus divided. Those who were left behind were subjected to the same indignities as before.

No further attempts were made, to leave in a body, but they crossed over to the Continent in straggling parties by the best means available in those early days. Eventually all were reunited at Amsterdam. They remained at this place for about twelve months and then removed to Leyden.

It is an interesting fact to note that according to the railway reports, only sixty of the many thousands of touring Americans who crossed the Atlantic within the past year stopped off at Scrooby, and it is doubtful if five per cent. of them discovered its intimate relationship with the founding of their nation.

B. D.

Mr. Truly Rural—They do say your hotel is the puttiest in America. How much for your rates?

Affable Hotel Clerk—We can give you a first class room for \$10 a day.

Mr. Truly Rural—Wa-al, I calculate you can put me down for an hour and a half. And how to your director?

Affable Hotel Clerk—We can give you a first class dinner for \$5.

Mr. Truly Rural—Gee-whizz! Jest me down for a toothpick.—(Judge)

SCROOBY, THE REAL CRADLE OF THE AMERICAN NATION.

An Odd Little Village of 219 Souls in Nottinghamshire, England.

FIRST PILGRIM FATHER ITS POSTMASTER IN 1600.

London.—Up in the northeastern corner of Nottinghamshire, on the main line of the Great Northern Railway, is the village of Scrooby, with a population of exactly 219 souls, according to the last census.

The average Englishman never heard of Scrooby, and it is a safe wager that not an American out of 600,000 knows of the place, yet this obscure little tumble down, ancient, sleepy village can rightfully claim the title of being the cradle of the American nation.

It was in Scrooby that the first Pilgrim Fathers were born and raised and banded into a little community which subsequently grew and made its historical light against the Established Church and Popery and finally fled to the New World to escape the persecutions of the government.

The only up to date feature of Scrooby is the railway station, and were it not for the fact that there are an important series of signals to be made there the village would be without even this single evidence of progress, as the number of railway passengers to and from the place are exceedingly few. It is a very rare occurrence for a train to come to a full stop at the place, and most of them pass at a terrific rate of speed, so fast that the passengers cannot even identify the tiny village. So Scrooby remains unknown to fame.

Three and four centuries back it ex-

isted just as it does to-day and its population was fully as large. In fact, it was even of some importance then, although it could never be found guilty of the charge to-day. It is on the Great North Road and many generations ago was a posting station. It is a posting station to-day, but a couple of hundred years ago this was a less common distinction than now.

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R. D. STATION AT SCROOBY.



CHURCH IN WHICH WILLIAM BRADFORD WAS BAPTIZED.

THE ANCIENT AND MODERN SIDES OF SCROOBY.

OVERHEAD TROLLEY SYSTEM WITHOUT FIXED WIRES.

Each Car Carries Its Own Wire Which Stretches From Pole to Pole.

SAVES THE STREETS FROM DISFIGUREMENT.

When the Poles Are Widely Separated Cars Are Fitted With a Shoe Which Slides Over Automatically Insulated Plates On the Street Surface—When Contact Is Made Overhead the Current Below Is Shut Off.

New York.—A new style of trolley has been invented by a Londoner, J. G. W. Aldridge, and it does all that is claimed for it there is no reason why the large cities like New York and London should longer be without the speediest and cheapest method of traction that has yet been devised.

Experts on the trolley question have said time and time again that the only feasible method is the overhead wire system, and as overhead wires of any kind are tabooed for aesthetic as well as for public safety reasons, this city has been without trolley cars, except in the northern districts, where the inhabitants are comparatively few, if the great population is not considered.

The underground system, while used by a few street lines here, is enormously expensive to construct, and, furthermore, it is still in its experimental stages. These reasons have deterred a majority of the lines from adopting it, the result being that the cumbersome cable, and the old fashioned horse power, operate the bulk of the roads in New York, while London is still further behind the times with its omnibus system.

The recently invented trolley gets its power from overhead, but instead of the wires being strung on poles, each car is fitted with its own wire; the poles are erected at short intervals of space so that when the wire on the car leaves the conductor on one pole it connects with that on the next.

The accompanying illustrations show the proposed plan clearly. The advantages claimed for the system are that the poles only are visible in the street; and, as these may also serve for electric lighting, there is practically no more structural work in the streets than is ordinarily required for public lighting. Furthermore, the poles are shorter than is usual for an overhead

trolley system.

The inventor of this system has provided for the possibility of the poles being placed at a greater distance apart than the length of the wire strung over the roof of the car and to bridge over the intermediate gaps a current is supplied by means of an insulated surface contact plate, fixed in the ground between, or near, the track rails in a somewhat similar way to the underground trolley system. Each contact piece of this kind is situated midway between the poles and a long shoe is mounted underneath the car so as to connect with the metal plate which projects slightly above the street surface. In this way a continuity of current is maintained, as before the underground shoe leaves the plate the overhead wire connects with the power from the poles.

To prevent the street surface contacts from being always "alive," that is permanently connected with the feeding wires from the generating station, they are connected up to switch contacts mounted upon the poles and operated automatically by means of side extensions. The side contact at the rear end of the car's overhead wire, just before the latter leaves the pole, switches in the street surface contact next ensuing, while the front end of the wire, immediately after it reaches a pole, switches off the street surface contact which has just been passed.

It will thus be seen that the only surface contact in circuit, and from which current can be obtained, is the one under the car itself. There is accordingly no danger of electric shock to passers-by, or horses drawing vehicles along the street. By the use of such an arrangement the overhead contact devices, both on the car and attached to the street poles, may be brought considerably lower down than is possible with safety when the ordinary trolley

system is employed. This reduces the cost of street poles, and also gives a better appearance to the car itself.

The overhead car contact is so arranged that a sufficient tension in the good electrical contact with the street pole contacts is automatically maintained by means of springs, and if the wire forming the car overhead contact

should by any possibility break, the outstretched arms on the car at once swing downwards, and contact with the street poles cannot be restored until the wire is repaired. This prevents a broken car wire overhead being alive. When these overhead contacts are in position, they stretch at least eight feet above the

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WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

Bab Writes About Bachelors And Tells Why Men Don't Marry.

[Copyright, 1897.]
The great charm of a quiet outing is that you can get off by yourself and think over some of the questions that once in a while do trouble you. With the blue sky above you, the green trees about you and the noise of the city not so many miles from you, so many things look different.

During the summer there have been weddings and weddings and weddings. But notwithstanding the great number of marriages the society mother is complaining that men do not marry. Why? Honestly, I suppose men and women are no better or worse than they used to be. There are quite as many in number, and they are, in a way, just as willing to enter into the holy bonds of matrimony. But men have learned to be comfortable without women, and occasionally, more than occasionally, too, often, there is no admirably arranged that he prefers to admire women from a distance and to live in his own paradise—a paradise without an Eve and even minus a servant.

This conviction has come to me from having been the guest at innumerable bachelor dinners, given by proud hosts to their women friends and in their own establishments. What man a few years ago thought of keeping up a place for himself—that is, a comfortable place? But now the bachelor can without any trouble get himself a home, can keep house well, have really all the pleasures and none of the worries of matrimony. Of course, there is a type of man that flies from one boarding house to another or from one hotel to another, but he is the man who has never gotten his natural instinct, which is to look for a companion to make a home. He is the man who has a hall room in a boarding house or one not much more comfortable in a hotel, and after knocking around for awhile he

meets a woman who is more or less pleasant, who has the art of making him feel contented, and then he devotes his time to her. Of course, lacking the ability to make a home, he also lacks the money to do it, and marriage is impossible. But he longs for the companionship of a woman, and so he does the best thing he can, which is to propose marriage to the woman he loves and remain engaged to her until death breaks or unites the bond. He says, does this unfortunate wretch, that marriage is too expensive. He doesn't see any possibility of making a home in a boarding house, and really that is quite as difficult to do as to make a home on the top of Cleopatra's needle.

People have been happy in boarding houses, but they can't make homes there. Homes are not made for the multitude as are ready-made skirts, all after one pattern, and that's the reason co-operative housekeeping can never be a success. But the bachelor apartment is the enemy of marriage. An ideal bachelor apartment has, in the first place, enormously big rooms. Then, in the second place, the bachelor seems to be able to get servants who keep everything in order, although in his drawing room or library or whatever he may call it, there are plenty of books, plenty of pictures and plenty of all the delightful things that give an air of luxury. But the air of order is present too. The dining room shows a big round table and a huge sideboard, on which there is a quantity of beautiful glass, for the bachelor housekeeper is great on that glass. On a small table stands a tiny silver service, the silver sufficed for one. And that is used for the master's coffee every morning.

Anybody would know a man's room because of the bigness of the towels and the size of the washbowls. It is one of the funniest things in the world, and yet it happens every day, to go

into a shop and have somebody say to you when you ask for towels, "Gentlemen's or ladies'?" It makes you feel like demanding of the overcivil clerk why a lady, so called, is expected to dry her face on a towel the size of a dinner napkin while a man should be given something very nearly as big as a sheet, and which is not absolute comfort to use. When a bachelor girl has an apartment, she thinks first of all the pretty things, of the artistic corners and of the fine effects, whereas a man's first thoughts are given to his bathroom, his jug and bowl, the kitchen belongings and all the dining room appointments.

Men are undoubtedly orderly creatures. If you doubt this, investigate. Every woman is very apt to think—I mean every married woman—that the bachelor man attached to her can keep his belongings in one bureau drawer or else have them shoved off in a corner of the wardrobe, while everything else in the way of clocks and bureaus must be dedicated to her. Some day, if she will take the trouble to look, she will see that while her top drawer is a wonderful jumble of ribbons and laces, hairpins and jewelry, of handkerchiefs and gloves, of feathers and furs, and that all the under ones catch, because they are packed so tight, the single one

given over to her mankind is as neat as possible and ought to be a lesson to her. The shirts are laid out as if for an Irish wake, the stockings are in a pile in one corner, the handkerchiefs in another, while the shirts are smoothly spread out along the side of the shirts. Even in married life a man wants to have a little something that is entirely his own, and the wise woman is the one who puts a whole chest of drawers at his disposal and lets him know that feminine frivolity are not going to interfere with masculine belongings.

It was at a recent wedding that a man asked me, "What do women marry for?"

I thought a little bit, and then I said, "Experience."

Then he asked me, "What do you think men marry for?" There were so many answers to this question that I could not hold them down to an epigram. Oftenest men marry for love, sometimes for money, sometimes because they think it is the proper thing to do, but oftentimes of all because they are lonely.

A man is a creature inclined to be confidential, and he wants something of his own in which to confide. He is inclined toward faith, and he wants something feminine in which to be-

lieve. And then, too, very often he loves this pretty feminine thing with all his heart and soul. And very often she doesn't understand the meaning of the word love. Love is a very queer thing.

There are people who think they know what love is when they are only acquainted with affection, which, by the by, is not at all a bad thing to have. But if you are searching for real, absolute, enduring love, study a man. He is capable of putting in his heart and shutting up from the eyes of everybody an intense love, keeping it there and only bringing it out when it is required. What he looks for is to meet the woman who knows how to bring out this love and who, once she possesses it, will appreciate it. However, it may be taken for granted, if two people who have tastes somewhat alike, each agreeable to look at, each well dressed, which means pleasantly dressed, are drawn toward a sufficiently long time in each other's society, that love will be the result. This will be a successful love if the woman is affectionate and the man is loving.

He is a peculiar animal, is man, and once he knows how much a woman loves him he wears of her. She is wise if she keeps some charm in reserve, so that he is continually expecting and is never disappointed. You know the charm of a pensive pout? The brandy warms you up, then you get a taste of the mint, then comes a luscious mouthful of nougat, bitter with almonds, then comes yellow champagne, then there is a deep red raspberry and then a clear, cold, white, sweet Maraschino. The woman you love must offer you variety in just such dainty sips. But, after all, was it not summed up by that clever Frenchman who, after telling women of their mistakes, said: "The woman who loves us is a home. The woman we love is an angel." It is true that the day has gone

by when men sacrificed everything to women. Countries used to be won young or very old when that sort of thing happens. Life is made too luxurious for the bachelor for him to sacrifice his social position, his business prospects or any personal ambition for the sake of a woman. But, thinking it all over, and here in the sunshine, on a great lawn, I look at the sunshine from where I took that has heard man a lover's vow, the old question come back to me, "What do women marry for?"

Some women marry because they want a home of their own, and they can get it in no other way.

Some women marry because they haven't the moral courage to remain single.

Some women marry because they want a little more money in their purses and a little larger credit at the shops.

Some women marry because they want to put "the" on their visiting cards and the word "wife" on their tombstones.

Some women marry because a man has asked them to, and they don't like to say "No."

Some women marry for money—money and nothing else. And with it they come responsibilities of which they never dream.

Some women marry because they love the man; because they want to be his wife, his friend and his helpmate; because they want to make him feel that there is one woman in the world whom he can love and cherish and from whom he will receive love and consideration in return, because they want to make him feel that if he ever has a heart sympathetic, loving friend close beside him and that in the day of joy there is one who can give him smile for smile. These are the only women worth marrying. The others are of little value and would never be missed.

Bab

MRS. SCOTTEN'S
PRETTY HOME
IN DETROIT.

Mrs. Oren Scotten, who resides of Fort Street West, Detroit, has one of the most beautiful homes of any woman in the United States. There is a park of ten acres surrounding the house. There are groves, a pretty lake and shrubbery and trees of many varieties. The flower beds represent various designs, and there are several mounds of flowers. One mound 25 feet high and 40 feet in diameter is one solid mass of red geraniums. Large Japanese vases filled with ferns, ivy and blooming plants adorn either side of the driveway. The house, with all its furnishings, many of which were brought from foreign lands, has cost upward of \$1,000,000. It is one of the few homes in America which was furnished just at the close of the World's fair and in all probability contains a greater number of works of art which took premium and medals at the World's fair than any other one home. A magnificent Persian rug in the hall was manufactured especially for a crowned head of Europe. As royalty could not meet the payment at that time it was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Oren Scotten. The most beautiful piece of statuary in the home is "The Fisher Girl," which every one remembers seeing in Chicago. On a large revolving vase eight feet high, in the center pedestal, has an ornamentation of cupids and garlands of roses. The reception room, in white and gold furnishings, is upholstered in white damask, with dainty garlands and festoons of roses.

The music room has the ceiling frescoed with cupids, who are apparently having a battle of roses.

There are a number of conservatories. The plants have been brought from various climes. Special negotiations were made at the time of the World's fair for some rare palms from South America. When the palms arrived it was necessary that a special dorm be constructed in one of the conservatories for the tall plants. There are several houses in the grounds, a lot also a small hotel building for any member of the family or for any of the retinue of servants who may be ill a any time.



BLUE SERGE WITH SILK BODICE.

Serge is to be worn this fall. Here is one of the latest styles. The waist is fitted in that peculiar fashion that looks so loose and yet makes the waist seem inches smaller. The cuffs are of the same pattern as the silk bodice and the bow at the neck, red, with white spots.

LATE STYLES IN JEWELS.

An excellent idea of fashions in jewels can be obtained by a peep into a temple of diamonds near the Louvre in Paris. A tiara of diamonds being prepared as a wedding present for the daughter of a titled Parisian shows a mass of scintillating brilliants arranged somewhat after the manner of a crown, only the design appears in the center as a small conquest of titles of the valley, the graceful leaves consisting of graduated rows of tiny diamonds tapering to almost invisible drops of diamonds at the points of the leaves. On the band of the tiara, on either side of the centerpiece are smaller bouquets of the delicate filigree leaves set with the exquisite jewelry. Among the novelties in evening wraps designs are being made in brooches and brooch ornaments. Bangles of increasing amplitude show to advantage rubies, emeralds, sapphires and diamonds, and the narrow bands set with jewels are the most popular with the ladies.

WRAPS FOR EVENING WEAR.

A wrap designed to be worn during the first part of the theatrical and concert season is of white silk. It has a wide collar of white satin brocade, vandyked and with double frills of fine white lace and pale coral passementerie trimming each point. About the neck is a very full ruff of lace and coral colored satin ribbon strings tie the cape in front.

In evening wraps, plush will be worn by old and young alike. It is an excellent material for the purpose to which it will be fashionably put the coming season, being rich in appearance and nowadays moderate in price. Bright little capes of embossed velvet will be among the novelties in evening wraps that young women may select from while those of soft gray, with white or black feather trimmings, will be selected by their elders. Black velvet wraps, elaborately trimmed, are to be more than ever in demand by dressy women.



A SIMPLE TEA GOWN.

Tea gowns are becoming more and more used by many hostesses as costumes for dinner use when that meal is informal. The one shown is a very simple affair and is very easily copied.

THE ZENITH OF WOMAN'S BEAUTY.

This question is discussed in an English journal by a writer who maintains that "the fullness of beauty does not reach its zenith under the age of 35 or 40." This claim is disputed by another writer, who cites the opinion of women themselves as shown by the undoubted fact that "any woman who craves admiration on the score of her personal appearance would be vastly more pleased were her age to be guessed as being 30 rather than 40."

This is a very wide and delicate question. Much depends upon the race and not a little upon the woman. In some southern lands women are either wrinkled and shriveled or fat and shapeless grandmothers before they reach the age mentioned. In England and in this country it often happens that the "fullness of beauty" in woman "does not reach its zenith under the age of 25 or 30."

The question of taste, too, has much to do with a decision, and it is a canon of criticism that in matters of taste there can be no unvarying standard of judgment. There is a beauty of the bud and a beauty of the blossom in all its glory. In the eye of cold fact a woman probably reaches the fullness of her beauty at her physical maturity and ripeness.

The age of limit is very elastic, depending upon health, temperament, heredity, conditions of life and a dozen other things that help to preserve or to impair that beauty, which is its own excuse for being—and for being seen.

FANCY COMBS FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

The new fancy combs have teeth that are coarser than those of last season. The ornamentation of these combs is quite simple. The plainer ones, when ornamented with narrow bands of silver or gold, have only simple designs cut into these bands. Except on those pieces to be worn above the knot there is no filigree work, jewels when used, are set in an inlaid, not raised above, as for the last few seasons. Amethysts, it is said, will be the popular stones, and only a few diamonds are shown, to be worn in very black hair. Amethysts come in settings of silver and gold, in polished and French gray finish and in polished and rose finished silver gilt.

The new side combs come in sets of three and four. The most stylish are hinged together. In sets of four one comb goes above the knot, one below the knot and one on either side. In sets of three, as a rule, the middle comb is to be used above the knot, and is the least bit higher and more ornate than the other two. Where the four are hinged together the tendency seems to be to have them all alike, differing only in length and curve. One favorite design for these combs is the zigzag, with a narrow headed border of gold. All four combs are alike and hinged together. The effect when worn with hair coiled just above the middle of the head is very pretty and generally becoming.

New designs in table linen are very handsome and of great variety. Stripes and checks and zigzag streaks are less in demand since the old patterns have

SOME MIXED MARRIAGES IN EUROPE.

Apologies of recent discussions in regard to misalliances, it is interesting to know that 50 years ago the marriage of Mary Ann Jarvis, daughter of Lord St. Vincent, and one of the reigning beauties of London, to Mr. Eyre Scott, the millionaire son of a Scotch soldier of fortune and of an Indian princess, excited a storm of indignation in English society. The London Times devoted a lengthy leader to a scathing denunciation of such "unnatural and unholy matrimonial alliances."

There are several members of the British and continental aristocracy who have hasty connections. Thus the widow of the late Earl of Stamford is a coal black Hotentot. The present Lord Cardigan is the son of a Hindoo mother and is himself married to a woman of the same race, while the only son of the fifth Earl of Miltown is likewise married to an Indian woman at Bombay.

Recently the match between Prince Victor Dhulep Singh and Lady Anne Coventry, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Coventry, was made a subject of general congratulation. Prince Victor is, save for a slight German strain, an oriental plebeian.

Count Henry Condendove, the head of one of the grandest houses of the Austrian aristocracy and a chamberlain of the emperor, married while Austrian envoy to the court of the mikado a Japanese maiden, one O Mitsun San, the German Baroness von Itaden, who is related to many of the leading houses of the old Prussian aristocracy, created an immense sensation some years ago by marrying M. Aoki, who until last month was the Japanese minister plenipotentiary to the court of Berlin, while much of the wealth of the French ducal house of De la Rocheffoucauld and of the Italian historic and princely family of Borghese comes to them through the late Countess Frederic de la Rocheffoucauld, a Eurasian, or half caste, the daughter of an Indian prince and of a French adventurer, Perrin.

To render black lace dip a small sponge in cold water or blue water and then over brown paper.

THE COMING OF CHAMINADE TO AMERICA.

Mlle. Chaminae is coming. The sackcloth and ashes of the next Lenten season in America will be rendered more bearable than usual by the arrival from Paris, among other musical stars who will temper the dullness of the season of repentance, of the great composer. This much is certain, that Chaminae will come to America, if she is still living and well next Lent, but as to the manner of her arrival there is room for speculation.

Like her distinguished countrywomen, Bernhardt, Calve and Guibort, Chaminae is attracted to America solely by the prospect of adding to her bank account. It was Nordica who electrified Paris with "Les Noels des Oiseaux," Calve who sang into popularity "Sur la Plage," Mlle. who won thunders of applause by her rendering of "Venus, Mon Elga Alme," Charlotte Deshayes who charmed audiences with "Nuit d'Ete,"

but the Parisians who so applauded the singing well knew that their idol, Chaminae, had composed the songs, and no small part of the applause was given for her sake. These songs will now be heard in America, and Americans will be able to judge for themselves of the correctness of the musical ear of Paris.



Mlle. CHAMINADE.

THE STORY OF THE HAIRPIN

Until the year 1878 hairpins were brought to this country from England or France. There are now several large factories in the United States that turn out an article equal if not superior to the best finished foreign made pin. The trade is such a large one that it takes 10,000 packages, each containing from 12 to 20 pins, to supply the wholesale demand daily in New York. The machinery used is of a delicate and intricate character, as the small prices at which the pins are at present sold necessitate the most rapid and cheapest process. The wire is made expressly for the purpose and is put up in large coils, which are placed on reels. The end of the wire is put into a clamp which carries it to a machine which straightens it. There it is run through a machine which cuts, binds and by delicate and instantaneous process sharpens the pins. These machines turn out from 300 to 350 hairpins every minute. The most difficult part of the work is the enameling, which is done by dipping the pin in a preparation of baking it in an oven. Here is where the most constant attention is required, as the pin must be perfectly smooth. The enamel have a faultless finish. The slightest particles of dust cause imperfections and roughness.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

In making pastry there is a very important item which seems too trifling to be of any importance and yet if forgotten will spoil crust that has been carefully made in every other particular.

When putting on the upper crust, which must be ample enough not to be dragged in the least, while it must be closely attached to the under crust, the edges must be left severely alone, as if

they are closed the pastry can never be as light as when they are untouched. The lack of the foregoing is recommended by experienced pastry cooks as work, as by this means the pressing down may cease before the edge is reached. Notice any well made puff paste, and the edges are always open.

Ornaments and combs that will be much worn by widows with blond hair or with gray hair have tops of polished jet, cut so as to give the greatest possible sparkle.

New designs in table linen are very handsome and of great variety. Stripes and checks and zigzag streaks are less in demand since the old patterns have

been revived. Among these are "shadow of pearls," "Diane d'Poitiers," single flower-de-luce, "Jardin d'Ete," bunches of flowers knotted with ribbons, "parade" pattern and small wild flowers.

If one owns some new oak furniture it is desired to give it an appearance of antiquity, put the furniture in a

small room close to a gas or oil stove having on it a rack of ammonia and water—one ounce of ammonia to a pint of water is the proportion. Light the stove, exclude all air from the room, and by the time the water has all boiled away the oak will be a rich dark color.

A pretty stand for bric-a-brac is octagonal in shape and has an inch high

JUSTICE COMES AT LAST TO THE MEMORY OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

A Monument to Be Erected at Fordham, Where the Poet Lived in Poverty.



EDGAR ALLAN POE, the American Shakespeare, poet of misfortune, died 48 years ago next Thursday, Oct. 7, 1849, and after these long years of neglect and forgetfulness the American people will at last do him justice. The famous Poe cottage, at Fordham, now a part of New York city, is to be preserved and placed in charge of a caretaker, while a monument is to be erected in honor of the genius who wrote "The Raven" and "The Halls."

Of the half dozen people who witnessed the burial of Edgar Allan Poe in the old Westminster Presbyterian churchyard in Baltimore on that dreary day in October, 1849, three only are now living. One of these is the Rev. W. T. D. Clemm of the Methodist church, who lives in a pretty little cottage which, in



DR. APPLETON MORGAN.

the summer time, is nearly hidden in flowers on the York road near the Covans town tollgate leading into Baltimore.

Poe died in a private hospital owned and conducted by Dr. Moran Oct. 7, 1849. The building still stands on the west side of North Broadway, Baltimore, and is at present used as a home under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal church. Dr. Clemm, who officiated at the funeral of Poe, recently gave his recollections of the event as follows:

"I had prepared a short address which I had intended to deliver at the funeral of Poe. I truly expected to see a large gathering at the obsequies. I was amazed when I walked into the hospital the afternoon of the funeral to see the large hall where the coffin was placed almost deserted. There were only the inmates of the hospital and five or six other persons. I did not deliver the address I had prepared for the occasion, but simply conducted a short service. Poe was decently clad in black and placed in a mahogany casket. His countenance was expressive of perfect peace, there being no evidence of the awful death he had died. The funeral cortege consisted of only a horse and a hack. The hack was occupied by the late Nelson Poe, father of Attorney General John P. Poe; Collins Lee, a distinguished lawyer of Baltimore; Henry Herring, a prominent lumber dealer, and myself. We were the only ones who followed the body to its last resting place. I merely read the burial service of the Methodist Episcopal church at the grave. Then the coffin was lowered into the earth."

Although there is a Poe monument erected upon his grave in Baltimore, it is quite fitting that a memorial should be erected in Fordham, where the poet spent so many years of his brief life. It was in Fordham that Poe wrote his famous verses on "The Bells" and also composed the "Universe." The monument soon to be erected in memory of Poe is a fitting mark of appreciation of the poet's genius.

What was once the town of Fordham, in Westchester county, is now a part of New York city, and the cosmopolitan now asks the way to One Hundred and

Nineteenth street instead of to Fordham. New York police patrol the streets where in the days of Poe the town constable was supreme, and the New York city fire department has superseded the old hand engine of Fordham village. The humble cottage in which the poet formerly lived is the Mecca of artists and others, and hundreds visit the place every day. In glancing over the visitor's book which is kept at Poe's old cottage one learns from its pages that almost every American city and is different nations were represented by callers during the past year. One day a record embraced visitors from San Francisco, Chicago, New Orleans, Boston, Nashville, Terre Haute, Louisville, Brooklyn, London and Stuttgart. The cottage stands today nearly as Poe left it. It is the tiniest bird box of a place, standing end on to the lovely winding Kingsbridge road. A bit of low, sunny meadow, fringed with gnarled old apple trees, is opposite the house. Beyond it there is a sharp swell, created at the top with a big bare rock. The house is of wood, its stout frame covered with shingles and painted white. A narrow porch runs along the front. Inside there is a living room of fair size, with a big stone chimney taking up more than one-half of one end of the wall, and a door giving upon the narrow hall, where stairs lead up to Jacob's ladder lead up to the low attic that was the poet's workshop. It is a poor, bare caddy, with sleeping top and four paneled windows. You can barely stand upright in the middle of it, yet within its ancient walls were written many of Edgar Poe's weird literary tales. Down stairs is the little chamber where Virginia Clemm Poe's sufferings ended. It is hardly big enough to hold a bed, and has but one small window, looking to the north.

Not far from the old home of the unfortunate poet is St. John's college, and although Poe was by no means a Jesuit or a Catholic he would naturally find with that broad minded tolerance peculiar to literary people, much that was congenial and even inspiring in an intercourse with the refined and intelligent Jesuit fathers of St. John's college, an institution which was founded about ten years before he himself made his home at Fordham. Poe was a familiar figure at the college 60 years ago. Of a retiring disposition as regards the people of Fordham, he was perfectly at home with regard to St. John's. There seemed to be something congenial in the atmosphere of the place that drew him to it, and though he often went with no express purpose of seeing any one of the faculty or students it seemed to soothe his mind to wander at will about the lawn and the beautiful grounds back of the college building. It must not be thought from this that he had no friends there. He had three special friends at the college, Rev. Fathers Doucet and Thibault of the faculty and Gus Thebaud, one of the students. It was one of Poe's greatest gifts that he could make friends wherever he went. To see him was to love him. His features were a trifle sharp and made up an almost typical American face. It was a pleasure to see him and still more to listen to him.

An old resident of Fordham, in talking of Poe, said recently: "Poe was a

talentless man who fulfilled his own fabled destiny. His mind had a strong bent for mathematics, which I think is clearly evidenced in many of his stories, and yet he was thoroughly unpractical in the ways and necessities of the world; caring little and knowing absolutely nothing about money. While he lived

have frequently come home from the city and found him half seas over in the public house and sadly in need of some strong hand to rescue him before it was too late. I can remember well on these occasions leaving my horse and guiding the unsteady, albeit poor to his house, at the door of which he

ward, and not, as many persons will tell you, in the pretty little cottage in Fordham. Edgar Allan Poe's life in Fordham, and and pathetic as it may seem, could not have been without some brief glimpses of sunshine and happiness. Poets are invariably comforted by an



EDGAR ALLAN POE.

would dismiss me with a most courtly bow, for even though intoxicated Poe was a gentleman to the very core." Another elderly resident of Fordham, in speaking of the personality of Poe, says of him: "One could not help being strangely impressed by his marked individuality. He was a genius straight through. If over there was one, with an indefinable quality about him that appealed to one's deepest feelings for love and sympathy, besides the inevitable tribute of admiration which his bright intellect, as shown in conversation, would naturally call forth. Physically his eyes were his most prominent feature. They were large and dark and soft as a woman's, although bright sometimes with a masculine fire that seemed half human, half divine. Once seen one could not forget this remarkable, unfortunate man, who seemed to be endowed with a mixture of curses worthy of a witch's children, genius, poverty and a love of drink. As to the latter, it has doubtless been much exaggerated by his biographers. Poe strove hard to conquer it, and it was only at certain periods that his enemy would get the better of him. I can positively assert that he was at no time a continuous drinker."

The poet's daily life in Fordham began each morning at daybreak or earlier. Rising at 4 o'clock, he would walk to the magnificent aqueduct bridge over Harlem river and upon his return to the cottage would stand for hours beneath his cherry tree, eagerly watching the movements of the birds. He had some rare tropical birds in cages, which he cherished and petted with assiduous care. An English friend described him as giving his birds and flowers a delightful attention that seemed quite inconsistent with the gloomy and grotesque character of his writings. A favorite cat, too, enjoyed his friendly patronage, and often, when he was engaged in composing, it seated itself on his shoulder, purring in remonstrant protest at the work proceeding under his supervision. During Poe's residence at Fordham a walk to Highbridge was one of his favorite and habitual recreations. The water of the aqueduct is conveyed across the river on a range of lofty granite arches, which rise to the height of 145 feet above high water level. On the top of a turf and grassy road used only by foot passengers and flanked on either side by a low parapet of granite, making one of the finest promenades imaginable, the winding river and the high, rocky shores at the western extremity of the bridge are seen to great advantage from this lofty avenue. In the last melancholy years of his life Poe was accustomed to walk there at all times of the day and night, often pacing the then solitary pathway for hours without meeting a human being. A few yards to the east of Poe's cottage in Fordham rises a ledge of rocky ground, partly covered with pines and cedars, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. This rocky ledge was one of the poet's favorite resorts. Here, through the long summer days and solitary starry nights, he loved to sit, dreaming his gorgeous waking dreams or pondering the problems of the "Universe," that grand prose poem to which he devoted the last and maturest energies of his wonderful intellect. Besides the "Universe" and some other prose works, Poe composed three of his best poems while in Fordham, "The Bells," "Ulalume" and "Annabel Lee." "The Raven" was written in the winter of 1844 in a house that stood a few hundred feet from the corner of Eighty-fourth street and St. Nicholas boulev-

environment of natural scenery, and after the lapse of 60 years Fordham is still so rural and charming a locality that one can imagine it to have been a poet's true home before the first encroachment of a rapidly advancing city had broken its quiet. Those who knew Poe during his residence in Fordham give ample testimony to his appreci-

ation of the country by which he was surrounded. When Poe returned to his Fordham home after a day in the city, he was in the habit of stopping to refresh himself, according to local account, at the bar of the Fordham hotel, then the proudest roadside house in the vicinity. This was also the postoffice of the village, and through the little window looking out on the porch he received what letters would come to him in his poverty stricken exile. This hotel is still standing, though it has passed through many vicissitudes. It still bears an interesting relation to the poet, although most visitors to Fordham overlook it. But

When the visitor enters the little Poe cottage at Fordham, the extremely low ceiling is the first feature to attract attention. Directly opposite the door, across the scanty hall, stands the little room where Mrs. Poe died. The chief room is larger and more cheerful. Although the plastering and the wall paper have been frequently renewed, the flooring and certain tiny cupboards, which open on either side of the mantelpiece, certainly did survive during Poe's occupancy. The large fireplace occupies fully half the longest side of the room. On the left of the chimney a door opens on a flight of steps leading down to the kitchen, whence a side door leads one to the entrance of the cellar.

Retracing your steps to the front door, you climb the narrow staircase, just over the room in which Virginia Clemm expired is another bedroom. The sloping roof leaves but little space in which one can stand upright. Beyond this is another room, just over the principal room before alluded to, and equal to it in size, if one considers only the floor. A tiny window opens on one side, but the chief interest centers in the two other windows, which open in the accompanying cut, which opens at the back of the house, one on each side of the chimney.

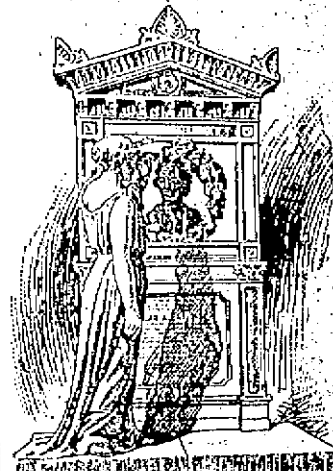
At various times since Poe's death efforts have been made or movements have been started looking toward the preservation of this cottage as a literary shrine. None of them have come to anything except the last. The attempt which has just succeeded is full of interest, and the complete history of it is here set forth for the first time. It is couched in the words of Dr. Appleton Morgan, the president of the Shakespeare society of New York, to whose efforts are due the success of a hard fought battle.

"About two years ago," said Dr. Morgan the other day, "I went up to Fordham. It was Decoration day, and the occasion was a sale of real estate. Of course, I knew about the Poe cottage, but I had never seen it, and I did not know how interesting it was, nor did I know its precarious position. In the course of time it had, not unnaturally on the whole, fallen into the hands of speculators and operators in real estate, whose sole idea was to make as much money out of it as possible. Isn't it strange that the sarcasm of death always causes relics of dead geniuses to fall into the hands of such people? The same thing happened to the Ann Hathaway cottage near Stratford-on-Avon. You remember that the English never thought of preserving Shakespeare's house until P. T. Barnum came along and offered to buy it. Then they refused to sell it at any price and established it on its present footing of a perpetual trust for the nation. Similarly no one ever thought that the home of him who is regarded by many people as the greatest American poet was worth preserving until another showman bought it to make money out of it."

The Famous Cottage Where Poe Wrote His Weird Tales to Be Preserved For Posterity.

therefore, is to be preserved and taken care of. It will be removed across the street and placed in the center of an acre and a half of ground, which, under the name of Poe park, will be forever a park of the city of New York. The Shakespeare society of New York will be the custodians of the cottage and will furnish it as nearly as possible in the style in which it was furnished in the poet's own day. In front of the cottage the society will erect a statue of Poe from designs submitted by Mr. William Ordway Partridge, a valued member of the New York Shakespeare society and, I think, the coming sculptor of American subjects. His Grant, Hamilton and Sherman are certainly the proudest works in our national gallery, and his Poe will be worthy of their vicinity.

"As I have intimated, the plan of preserving the Poe cottage includes the



THE POE MEMORIAL AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

idea of restoring the cottage to the condition in which it was when Poe occupied and placing in it relics and memorabilia. Our society once gave a dinner in the cottage itself, and the speaker and the papers commented on the fact that where the poet starved the Shakespeare society ate pitiless and drank champagne. But that was not our fault. I think nobody died there without a wish that the poet could have feasted as well in his lifetime as we were feasting then.

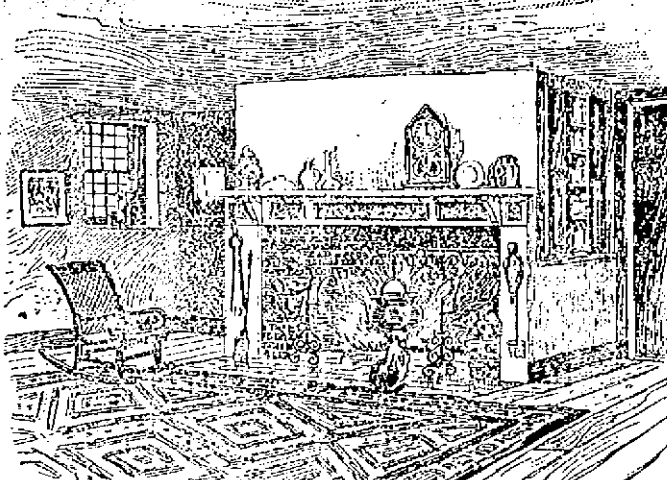
"If it is asked why the New York Shakespeare society has undertaken this work, I answer, first, because we are a New York society, and, secondly, because we are a Shakespeare society and because Edgar Allan Poe was our American Shakespeare. I might add, thirdly, because there is no Poe society and because nobody else has come forward to do this work."

The New York Shakespeare society was incorporated 11 years ago, in 1885. Every distinguished Shakespearean scholar in Europe and America is included in its membership, and its achievements have been very eminent. Besides saving the Poe cottage, it has printed some 25 volumes of original matter, including the Barksdale Shakespeare, the most splendid edition ever issued in America and the most unique ever issued anywhere.

It is perhaps because the work of Poe resembles that of Shakespeare, that the British public never tires of praising Edgar A. Poe. He is very like the pet American author in London. English writers have an increased profusion of admiration for him, because they seem to regard him as in a sense their own discovery. The theory is, in England, that the American people were incapable of appreciating Poe's genius, because it had attracted less attention at home than that of some of his contemporaries.

But at last Poe has reached the pinnacle of public appreciation in his own country. In recent years we have been passing through a sort of Poe revival, and now America is to do him full honor in erecting a monument to his memory and by preserving the little, humble home of the unfortunate poet on the hillside in Fordham.

WILL M. CLEMENS.



THE LIVING ROOM IN POE'S COTTAGE.

modest, unassuming gentleman. He came to Fordham in 1816 and lived in the little cottage with his wife and her mother, Mrs. Clemm, for two years, during which time I met him frequently. He was a very quiet, courteous fellow, suppressed in his fervent, poetic fancies and laboring with conscientious care over his writings, about which he was never at ease until by dint of continued polishing and many

the townspeople were compelled to come to his aid with contributions of money. Without his mother-in-law, Mrs. Clemm, it is hard to imagine how Poe and his child wife could have lived at all. But Mrs. Clemm was a practical as well as warm hearted old lady and did her best to protect these two, who were little more than children, in her care. "Annabel Lee" Poe wrote in Fordham soon after his wife's death, and weird and imaginative though it is it bears the impress of actuality in every line, even in the tomb by the sounding sea. Mrs. Poe was buried in sight of the Harlem river, and there many a night the agonized poet would spend a weary night, recalling doubtless with sorrow and remorse the fragile being whose short existence his own actions had frequently marred with relief. For that Poe drank and drank to excess is, I suppose, a fact not worth disputing. I

an English friend described him as giving his birds and flowers a delightful attention that seemed quite inconsistent with the gloomy and grotesque character of his writings. A favorite cat, too, enjoyed his friendly patronage, and often, when he was engaged in composing, it seated itself on his shoulder, purring in remonstrant protest at the work proceeding under his supervision. During Poe's residence at Fordham a walk to Highbridge was one of his favorite and habitual recreations. The water of the aqueduct is conveyed across the river on a range of lofty granite arches, which rise to the height of 145 feet above high water level. On the top of a turf and grassy road used only by foot passengers and flanked on either side by a low parapet of granite, making one of the finest promenades imaginable, the winding river and the high, rocky shores at the western extremity of the bridge are seen to great advantage from this lofty avenue. In the last melancholy years of his life Poe was accustomed to walk there at all times of the day and night, often pacing the then solitary pathway for hours without meeting a human being. A few yards to the east of Poe's cottage in Fordham rises a ledge of rocky ground, partly covered with pines and cedars, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. This rocky ledge was one of the poet's favorite resorts. Here, through the long summer days and solitary starry nights, he loved to sit, dreaming his gorgeous waking dreams or pondering the problems of the "Universe," that grand prose poem to which he devoted the last and maturest energies of his wonderful intellect. Besides the "Universe" and some other prose works, Poe composed three of his best poems while in Fordham, "The Bells," "Ulalume" and "Annabel Lee." "The Raven" was written in the winter of 1844 in a house that stood a few hundred feet from the corner of Eighty-fourth street and St. Nicholas boulev-

the country by which he was surrounded. When Poe returned to his Fordham home after a day in the city, he was in the habit of stopping to refresh himself, according to local account, at the bar of the Fordham hotel, then the proudest roadside house in the vicinity. This was also the postoffice of the village, and through the little window looking out on the porch he received what letters would come to him in his poverty stricken exile. This hotel is still standing, though it has passed through many vicissitudes. It still bears an interesting relation to the poet, although most visitors to Fordham overlook it. But

"Well, the Shakespeare society rented the house at an extravagant figure in order to keep some hold on it and also in order to hold it open to visitors in order to awaken a public interest in the premises. We then interested the city officials in the matter, and plans were soon under way to set aside a tract of land in Fordham to be known as Poe park. The famous cottage,



THE NEW YORK HOUSE WHERE POE WROTE "THE RAVEN."



THE POE COTTAGE AT FORDHAM.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Colorado now claims that its local mines will produce fully \$20,000,000 in gold this year.

It was only a few years ago that al-

minium was not obtainable for less than \$1 a pound, but the methods have been so simplified and the plants for its production so increased that inside of a

year its price is likely to come down to 27 cents or less, so that only three or four commercial metals will be cheaper. The Japanese think the best missionary they can send to Formosa is the locomotive, and they propose to civilize its 800,000 fierce inhabitants by building

railroads, which will furnish transportation for their sugar, tobacco, rice, corn, tea, camphor, rhinoceros, pepper and tropical fruits, which flourish luxuriously in nearly the same latitude as the Sandwich Islands.

The great exportable products of Wy-

oming, cattle, sheep and wool, have had a marvelous advance, equal, indeed, to the rise in wheat, and certain to be more permanent. Cattle have advanced 66 per cent within the last year. This means a gain upon the 600,000 cattle in the state of \$5,000,000, upon the 2,000,000

sheep of \$3,000,000 and upon the 16,000,000 pounds of wool of \$10,000,000, a total of \$20,000,000 gain in values actually realized in cash.

It is reported that the Pope Manu-

facturing company of Greenville, S. C., has placed orders for 15,000 more spindles to increase the capacity of its cotton mills.

Washington's wool clip for 1897 amounts to 6,000,000 pounds.

Hay is in good demand at Reno, Nev., and sells at \$2.50 per ton on board the cars.

